BASED ON THE NOVEL BY
VICTOR HUGO

STORY & ART BY
TAKAHIRO ARAI

OMNIBUS
4

LES MISÉRABLES

the manga

LES MISÉRABLES

the manga

OMNIBUS

4

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BOOK 4: IDYLLS AND EPICS

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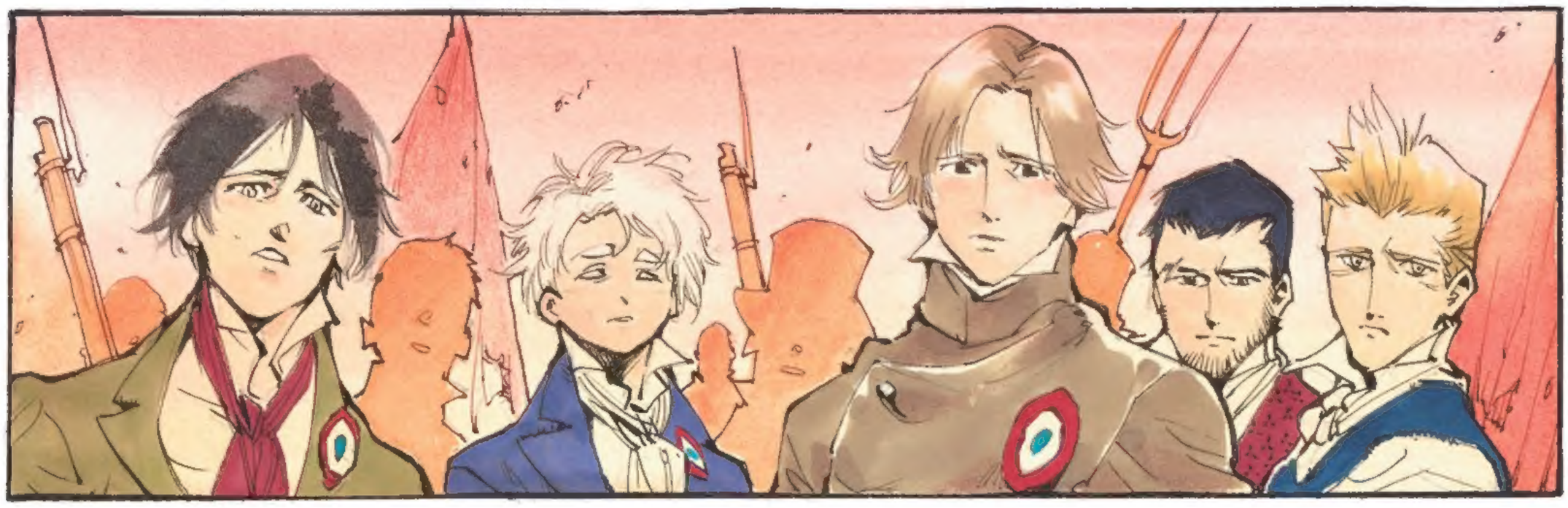
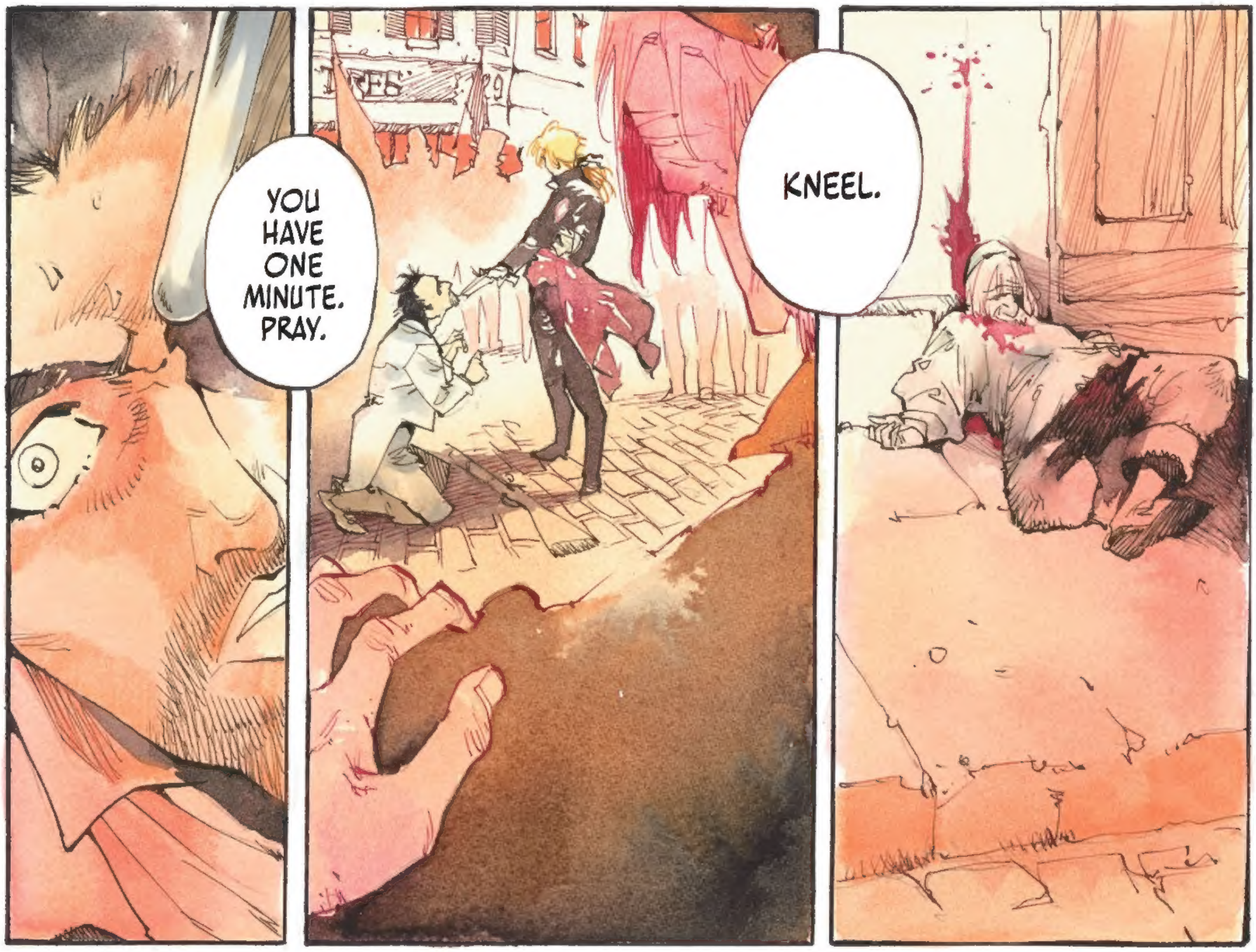
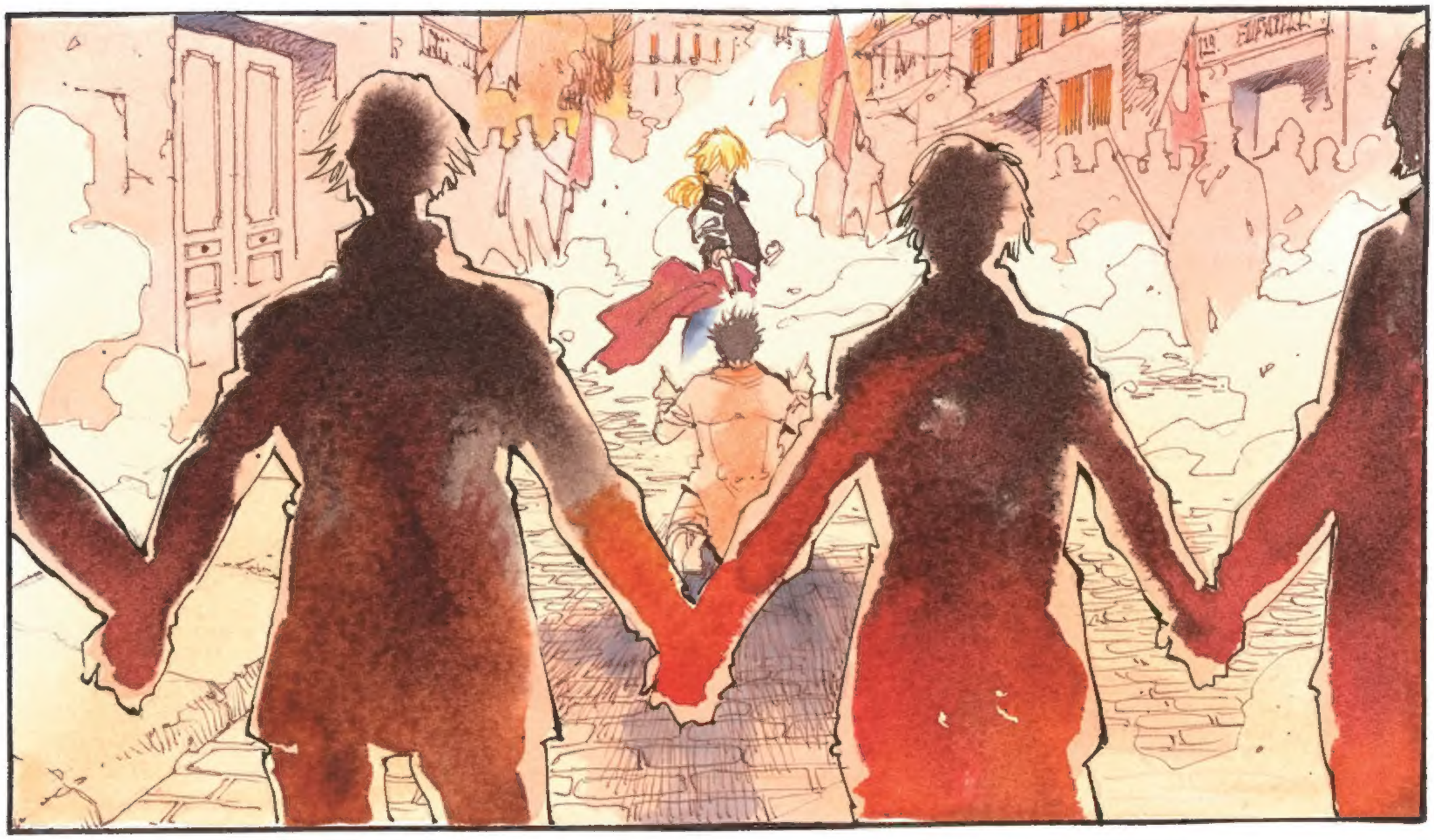
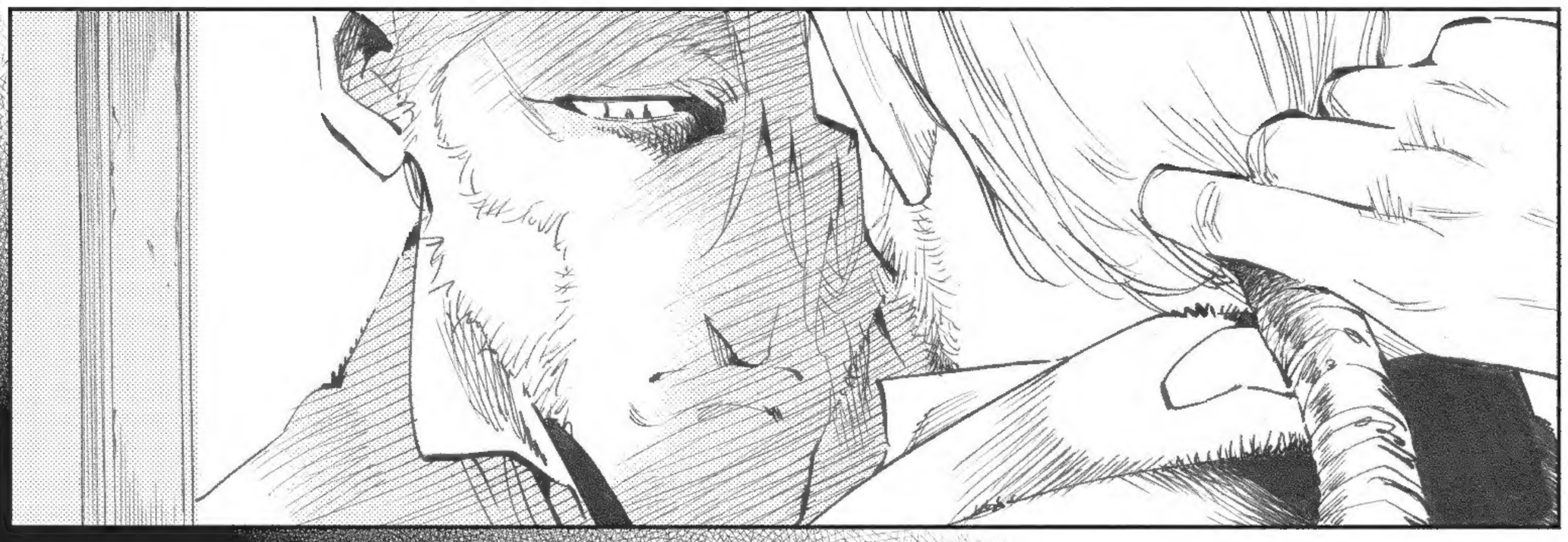






TWELVE HOURS PRIOR.



JAVERT!

JAVERT.

COME HERE, BOY.

YOU CAN'T DO THAT.

WHY?

MAMAN. I WANT TO GO IN THERE.

THEN...

I AM IMPURE?

IT'S A HOME FOR THE PURE.

ONLY PEOPLE WHO HAVE NEVER COMMITTED A CRIME ARE ALLOWED IN THERE, SON.

THE CHILD OF TWO CRIMINALS.

NO. YOU WERE BORN IN A JAIL CELL...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M AFRAID YOU WERE *BORN* IMPURE.

KOFF

KOFF

MAMAN!

BREAK IT DOWN. RUIN WHAT'S WITHIN.

YOU CAN GO UP TO THE DOOR...

YOU CAN GUARD IT, PROTECTING THOSE WITHIN.

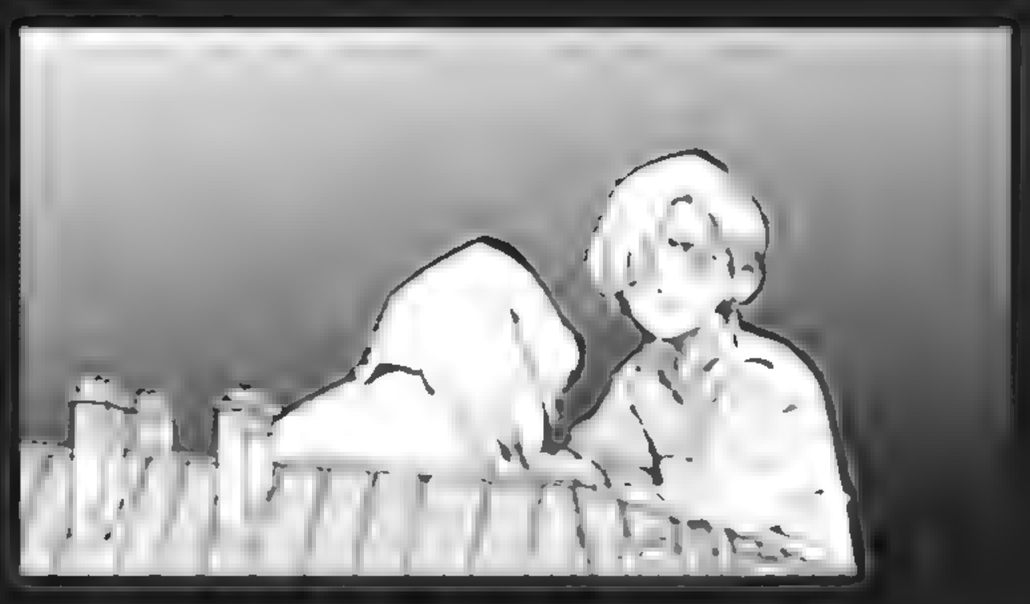
OR...

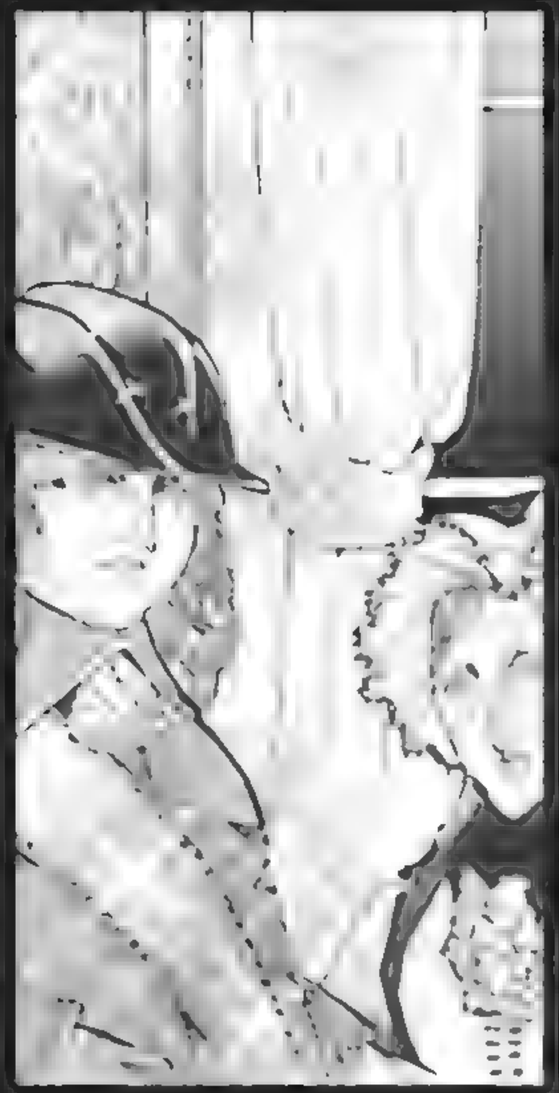
THERE ARE ONLY TWO OPTIONS.

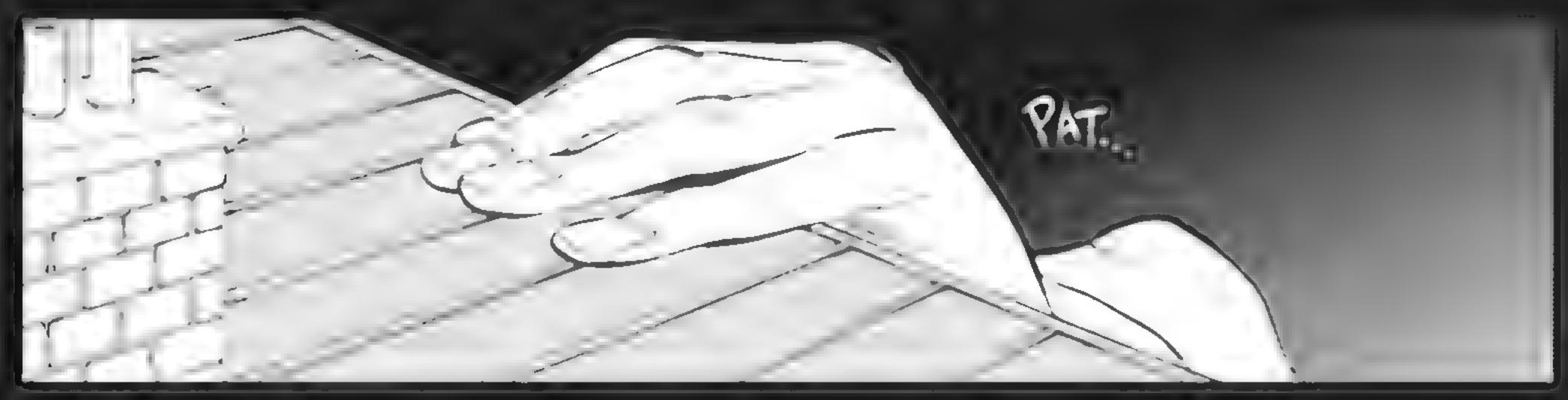
FOR YOU, JAVERT...

SLP

CHOOSE.






PAT...

KCHAK

AM I CLEAR?

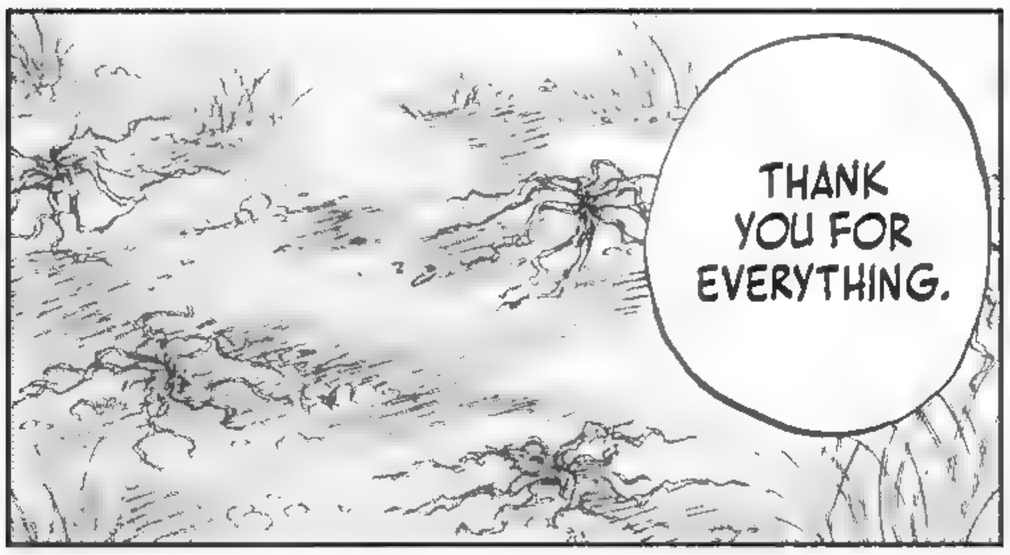
NOW GO.

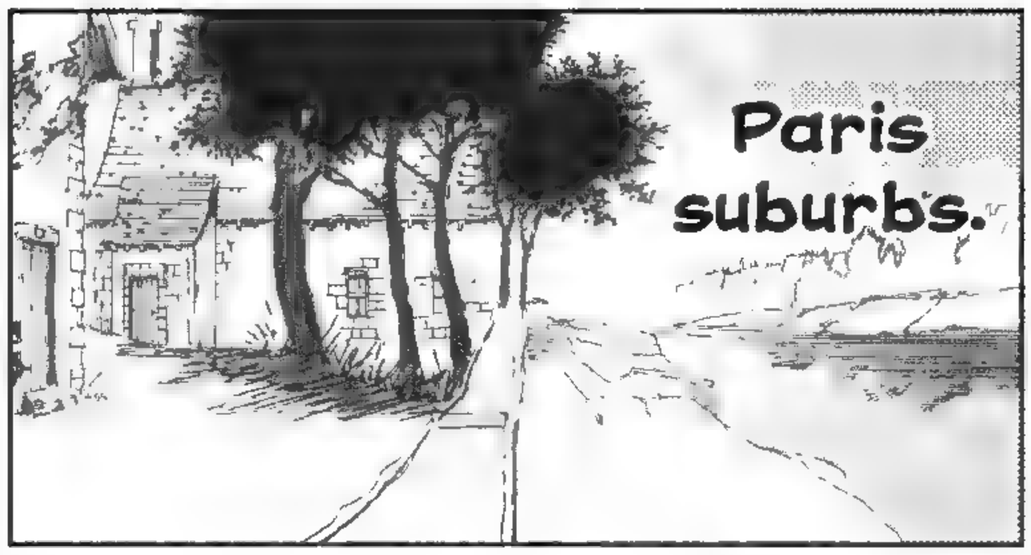
MELT INTO THE CROWD.

OUR ORDERS ARE TO WATCH THE POPULACE.

IDENTIFY THE MALCONTENTS AND STOP THEM BEFORE THEY RIOT.

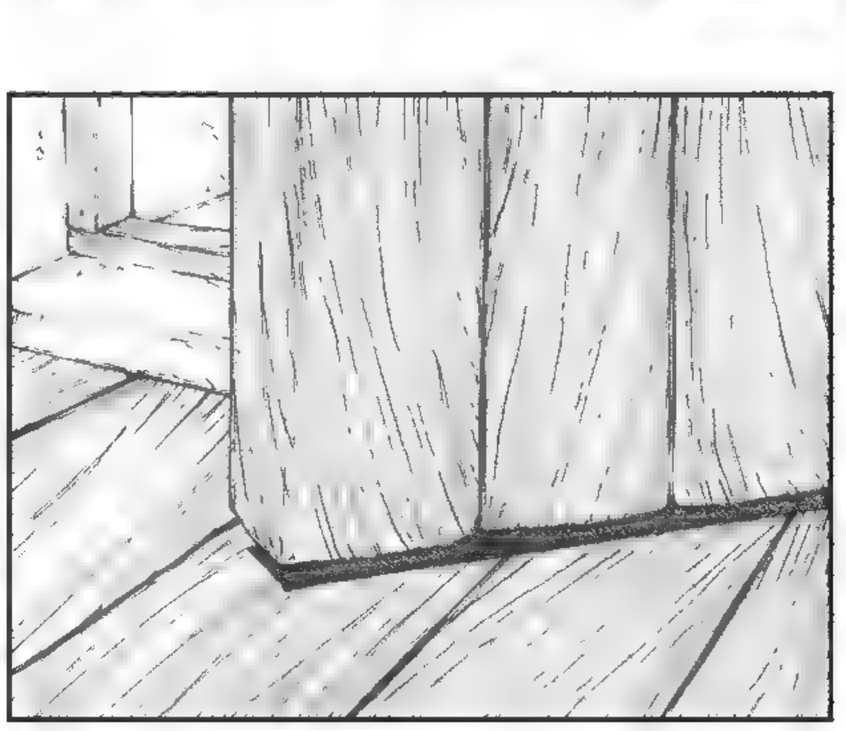
GENERAL LAMARQUE'S FUNERAL IS TODAY.


THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.


Paris suburbs.

FAREWELL, MONSIEUR MABEUF.
TAKE CARE.

EMPTY?
I'VE... NOTHING LEFT.

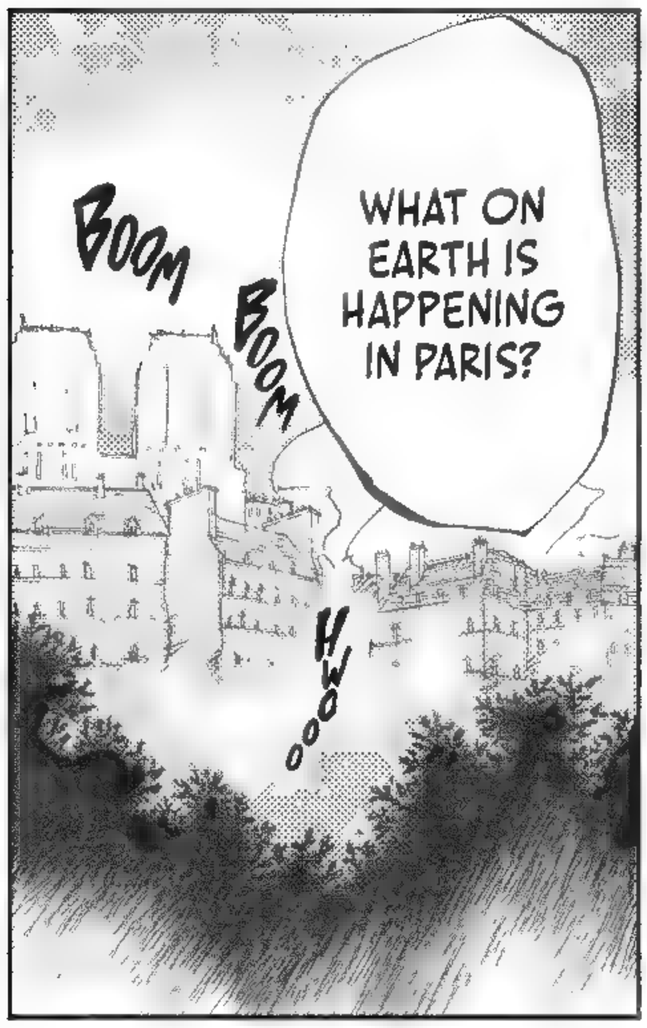


WAA
AAA
TRMP

A RIOT!
WHAT'S THIS?

LET'S GO SEE!
THEY SAY THERE'S BARRICADES UP ALL OVER THE CITY.

WHATEVER FOR?


BOOM
BOOM
WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING IN PARIS?
HOOW

NO, OTHER WAY 'ROUND!
ONE OF THE DRAGOONS IN GENERAL LAMARQUE'S FUNERAL PROCESSION WAS STABBED BY A BEGGAR KID.
A DRAGOON SHOT AN OLD LADY.

VIOLENT RIOTS BROKE OUT HERE AND THERE ACROSS THE CITY.

BOOM

BOOM

WAAA

OR BUBBLED UP FROM THE COBBLE-STONES...

THEY CAME SUDDENLY. SPONTA-NEOUSLY.

AS IF THEY'D FALLEN FROM THE CLOUDS...

APOCRY-PHAL LETTERS HAVE BOURGEOIS FEATHERS RUFFLED. ♬

NIGHT IS BLIND, BUT DAY IS CLEAR. ♪

RAAAA

HUH?!

HEY!

I'M GONNA BORROW THIS A SEC, MA'AM!

KAAA

DO GOOD, YOU AND YOU! ♪

AND YOU WITH YOUR POINTY HAT, TOO!! ♪

NO HAMMER?!

HUH?

STILL, THEY SAY CAT FLEAS DON'T GO AFTER PEOPLE.

BUT I LIKE DOGS.

WELL THAT'S WHY YOUR CAT IS CROSS ALL THE TIME.

THIS THING'S JUST A TOY!

TRULY. NO ONE'S HAPPY UNLESS THEY'RE TRYING TO OVERTURN AUTHORITIES.

UGH, WHAT'S ALL THIS?

RIOTS AGAIN?

THEY'RE FIGHTING FOR YOU TOO!

SO YOU CAN HAVE GOOD FOOD AND NOT THE RUBBISH IN THAT BASKET!

HEY!

DON'T YOU BADMOUTH THE REVOLUTIONARIES!

FILTHY LITTLE URCHIN!

NOW GO AWAY!

HUSH, YOU WRETCH!

CASTING A BLEAK SHADOW.

CHOLERA HAD RAVAGED THE CITY FOR THREE MONTHS...

WERE PRE-ORDAINED.

ONE COULD ALMOST SAY THAT THESE RIOTS...

AND ONE OF THE FEW VOICES OF THE PEOPLE IN THE GOVERNMENT.

THEN ADD TO THAT THE DEATH OF BELOVED GENERAL LAMARQUE, ONE OF NAPOLEON'S TRUSTED MEN...

SPARKS TURNED INTO A CONFLAGRATION IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, SWALLOWING ALL OF PARIS.

WASN'T MERELY ANXIETY AND RESENTMENT.

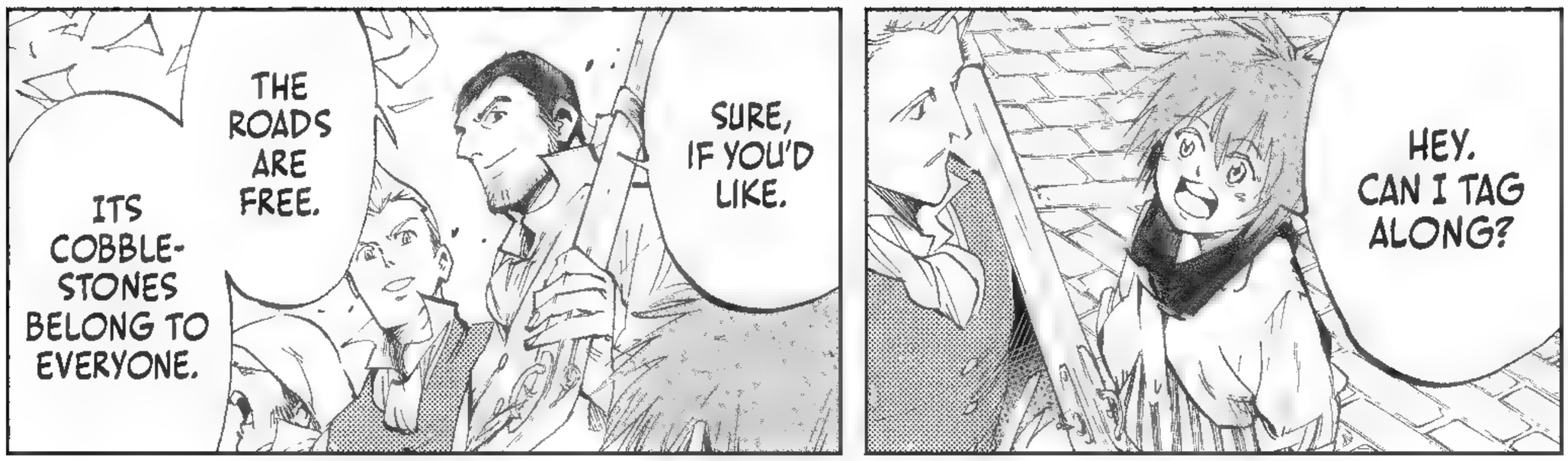
BUT WHAT FUELED THAT BLAZE...

IT WAS A TORRENT OF ZEAL.

A GALE OF VOICES CRYING FOR JUSTICE.

THE GLIMMER OF DAWNING IDEALISM.

AND IN ITS CENTER WAS A GROUP THAT BROUGHT ORDER TO THE CHAOTIC CROWD.


ITS COBBLE-STONES BELONG TO EVERYONE.
THE ROADS ARE FREE.
SURE, IF YOU'D LIKE.
HEY. CAN I TAG ALONG?
RIGHT?
5 COMMERE de VINS 15

AU RAISIN DE CORINTE

Corinthe Public House.

THE FOOD HERE IS UNPLEAS-ANT...

EUGH. I JUST ATE A BAD CLAM.

DISGUSTING.

AND THE BARMAIDS UGLY.

HA HA. INDEED.

STILL, I LOVE THIS PLACE.

EVERYONE'S AT GENERAL LAMARQUE'S FUNERAL.

ARE WE IN PARIS YET?

IT'S AWFULLY QUIET OUTSIDE.

YOU TWO SURE YOU WANT TO BE TWIDDLING YOUR THUMBS HERE INSTEAD?

ARE YOU REALLY DRINKING ALL THAT, GRANTAIRE?

LAMARQUE MUST'VE GROWN SICK OF THIS ROTTEN WORLD.

SIP

I ALREADY SAW THE CORTEGE.

WATCHING THE FUNERAL ITSELF WOULD JUST MAKE ME BROOD.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE HAS PASSED AWAY.

HAVE MUSICHETTA MEND IT WHEN YOU GET HOME.

SO I DO! I HADN'T NOTICED.

AND YOU HAVE A HOLE IN YOUR ELBOW.

YOU MUST HAVE A HOLE IN YOUR STOMACH.

HMPH.

HEH. REALLY?

SHE PREFERS YOU TO ME, I MUST SAY.

I COULDN'T. SHE'S YOUR MISTRESS.

SHE AND I DON'T MIND.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

YOU'RE KIND ENOUGH TO LET ME STAY WITH YOU...

BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M STEALING THE TIME YOU HAVE TOGETHER.

I DO FEEL TERRIBLY GUILTY, THOUGH.

JOLY?

A SONG?

MY NOSE IS IN TEARS, MY FRIEND BUGEAUD. ♪

LEND ME THY GEN-DARMES.

WAIT.

I FEEL LIKE SUCH A BURDEN. I...

HUSH.

WHAT IS IT?

RAAA

HERE'S THE BANLIEUE, CO-COCORICO. ♬

WITH A BLUE CAPOTE AND A CHICKEN IN HIS SHAKO. ♪

THAT I MAY SAY A WORD TO THEM... ♬

TO ARMS, MEN!

Aye!

RAAA

HURRY DOWN HERE!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE GUNS?!

COUR-FEYRAC! HO, COUR-FEYRAC!

UP HERE!

IT'S ENJOLRAS AND THE OTHERS!

I'M ON MY WAY!

TO

WE LIBERATED THEM FROM THE BARRACKS ARMORY!

HOW?!

WANT TO KNOW ?

THEN GET DOWN HERE!

OH! RIGHT!

WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A BARRICADE!

WAAAAA

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

HANNIBAL AND BARCA ARE GREEN WITH ENVY!

BOSSUET, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

THE ALLEY IS A DEAD END! YOU CAN'T BE HIT FROM BOTH SIDES THERE!

RAAAAA

THEN BUILD HERE, BEHIND CORINTHE!

BLEH! DISGUST-ING.

I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE NOW!

GOBL

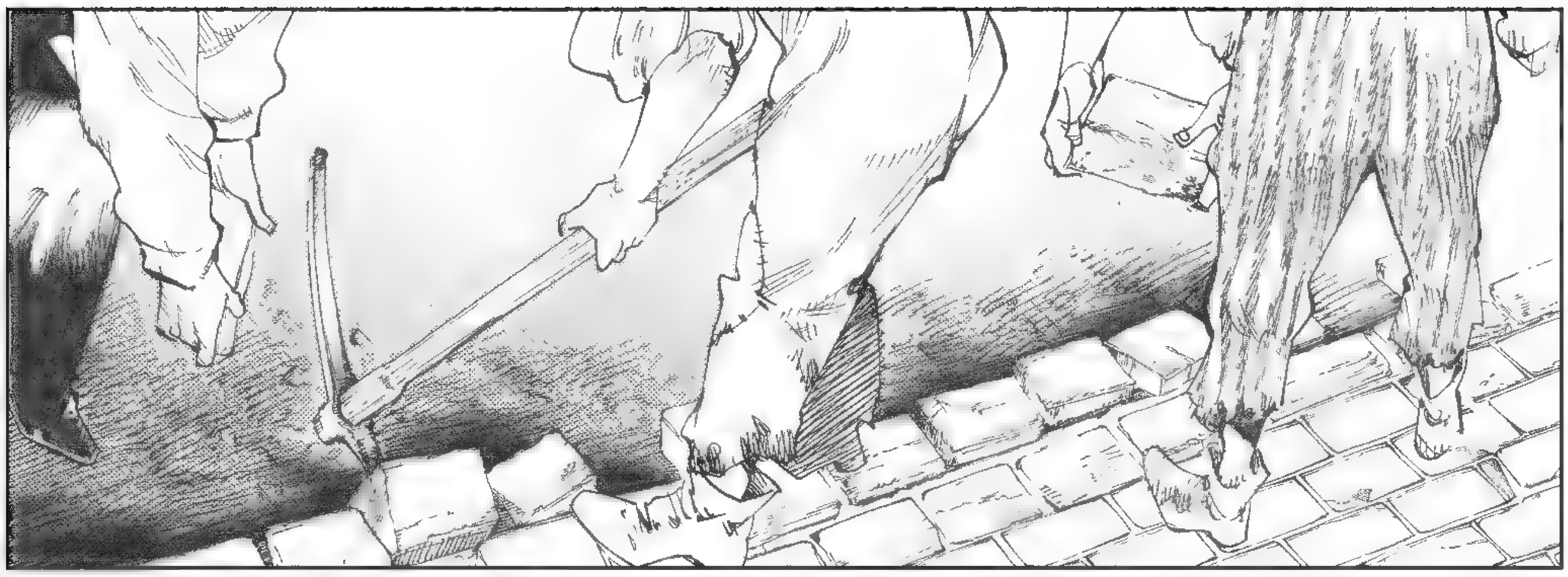
GOBL

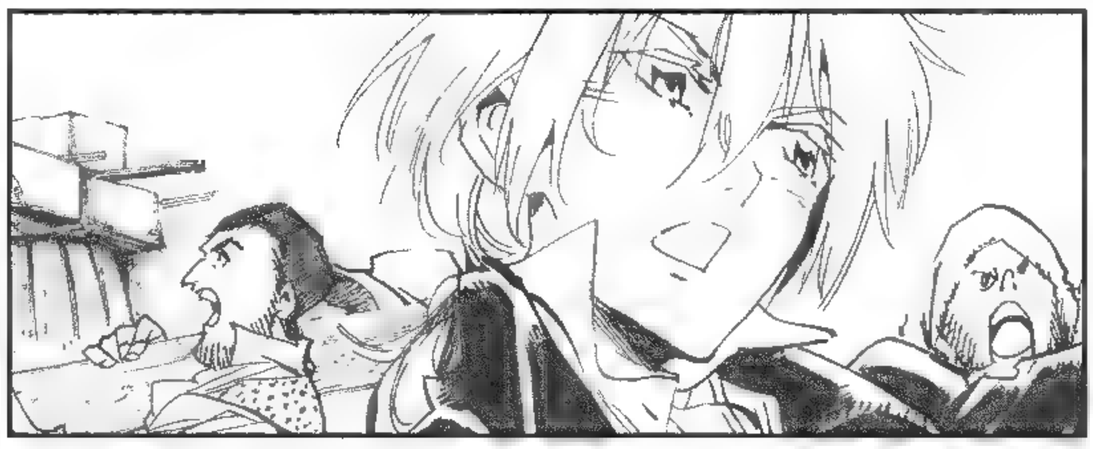
I'LL GO WHEN ENJOLRAS COMES TO GET ME.

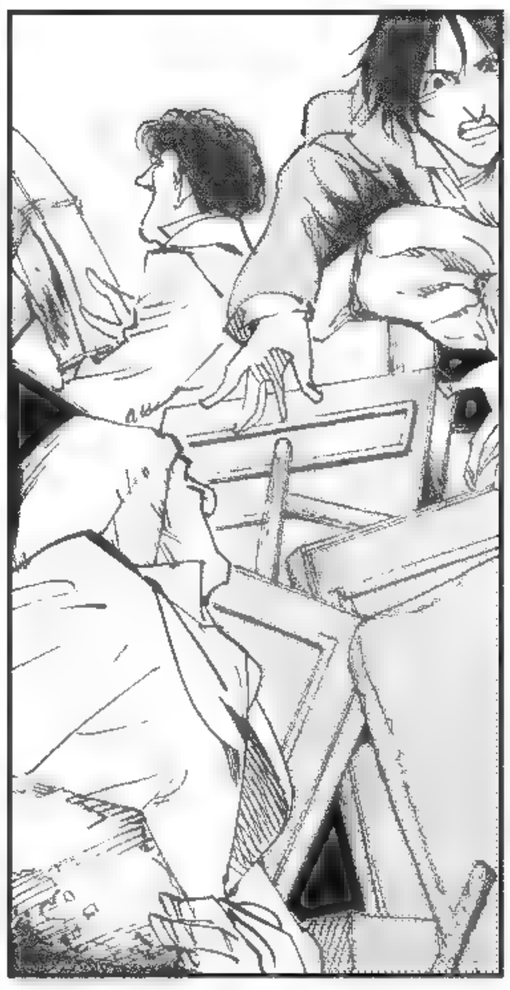
AUGH! LEAVE HIM, THEN.

GRANTAIRE, LET'S GO!

COME ON, THEN.







SHOOT THEM BEFORE THEY CAN SHOOT YOU!

DON'T YOU DARE HESITATE!

THIS IS WAR, MEN! WAR!

SEE? WATCH!

YOU TRYING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED?!

THERE! THIS AIN'T A SHOW FOR SPECTATORS!

AHA!

I JUST GOT AN EXCELLENT IDEA.

BANG

IT'S LOCKED.

MONSIEUR, PLEASE STOP.

BAH!

RATL RATL

THIS BUILDING'S A TALL ONE. PUT A MAN OR TWO UP THERE AND THEY CAN SNIPE AT SOLDIERS COMING THIS WAY.

THEN OPEN THIS.

I MUSTN'T.

YOU THE DOOR GUARD?

OUI.

.....

THERE ARE DEFENSELESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN INSIDE, MONSIEUR.

RE de VINS 15

NOW.

OPEN THE DOOR. IF YOU DON'T...

SHOULD WE...?

HEY. LOOK THERE.

THEN YOU SEE WHAT'S COMING TO YOU.

MONSIEUR, PLEASE...!

MON-SIEUR...

BANG

WHAT?

GUN-SHOTS?

THERE! DID EVERYONE SEE THAT?!

DO AS WE SAY, OR YOU'LL GET WHAT HE DID!

PAF

KNEEL.

QUIVR

QUIVR

F-FORGIVE ME. PLEASE.

I BEG YOU...!

PRAY.

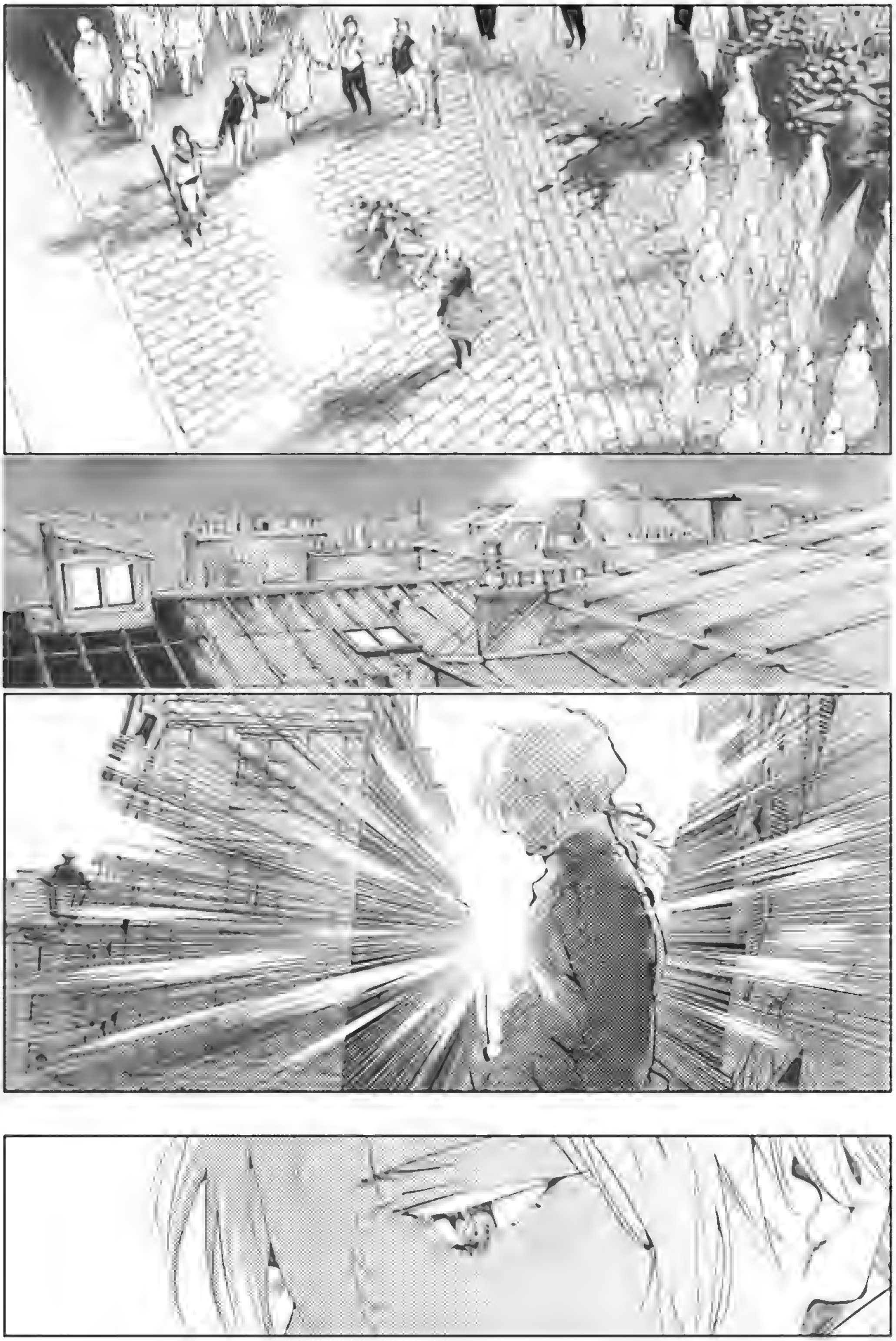
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE.

AA!

NO...

GRP

FAANG



THAT'S WHY I KILLED HIM.

GENTLEMEN.

THIS MAN MURDERED AN INNOCENT CIVILIAN.

THUS, I EXECUTED HIM.

OUR FIGHT...OUR REVOLUTION MUST STAY PURE AND TRUE.

WE CAN'T LET A SINGLE SPOT OF INJUSTICE MAR IT.

FRATERNIZE

I KNOW THAT LOVE IS HARDLY AN APPROPRIATE TOPIC DURING BATTLE...

TO SING THE PRAISES OF LOVE.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I FIND MYSELF COMPELLED...

A TIME WHEN THE LAND GLEAMS, AND THE PEOPLE LIVE IN JOY AND HARMONY WILL COME.

I KNOW...

NO IGNORANCE. NO REVENGE.

THERE WILL BE NO DARKNESS IN THE FUTURE.

GENTLEMEN.

BECAUSE OUR REVOLUTION IS MEANT TO BRING ABOUT EXACTLY SUCH A FUTURE.

THAT IS STILL A CRIME, FOR WHICH I SOMEDAY MUST PAY.

I EXECUTED A MAN FOR THE SAKE OF MY IDEALS.

WE EMPLOY YOU...

DEATH!

BUT WE DESPISE YOU.

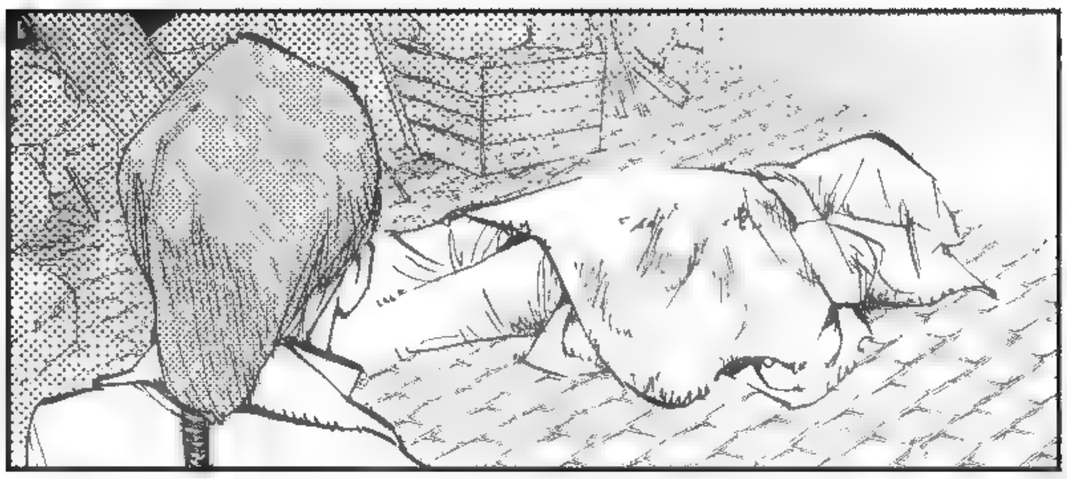
THE FUTURE BELONGS TO YOU.

LOVE!

DE LA REPUBLIQU LIBERTÉ ÉGALITÉ FRATERNITÉ OU L

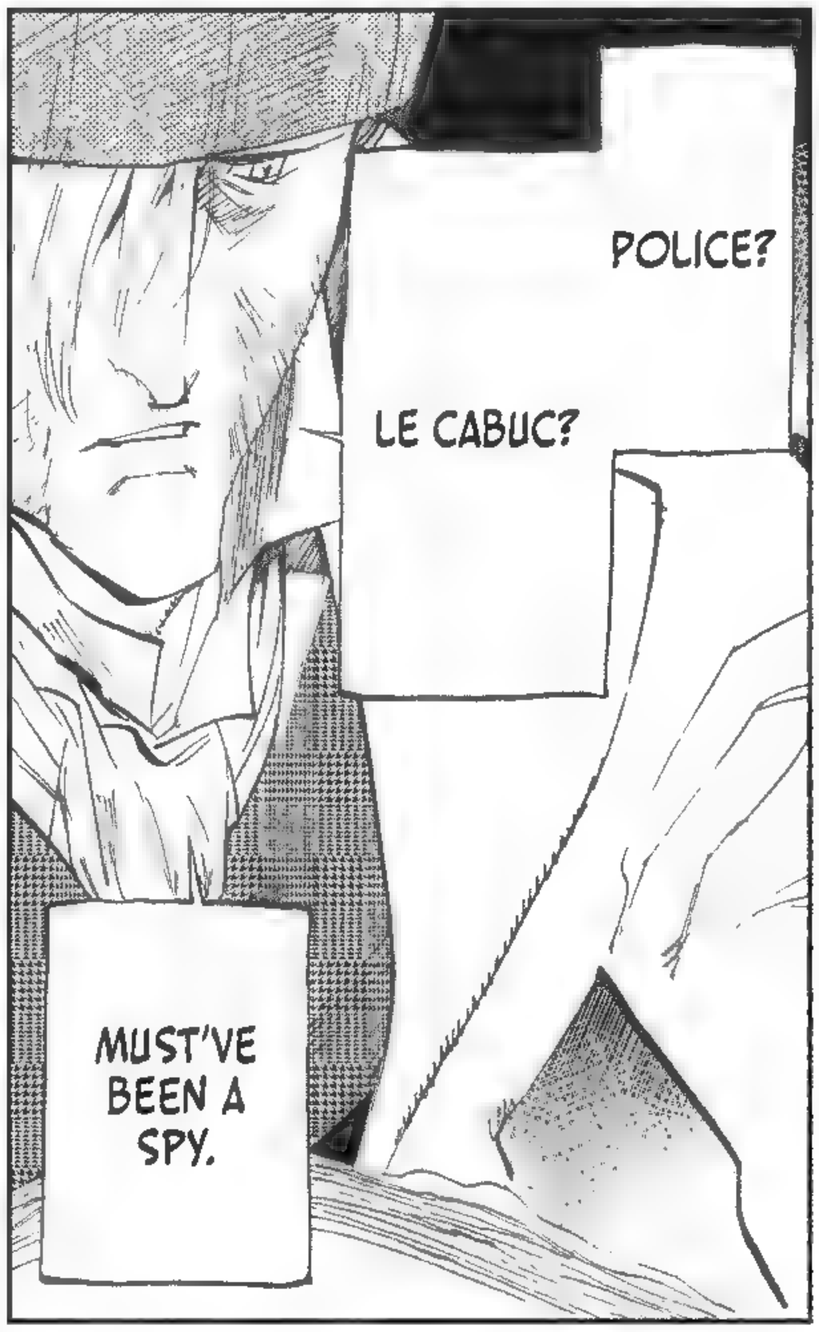
WHAT JUDGMENT I'VE PASSED ON MYSELF.
I'M SURE THAT, ONE DAY, YOU WILL SEE...

WE WILL SHARE YOUR FATE...
ENJOL-RAS.
MERCI.



MANUEL
DE LA
POLICE RURALE

?


POLICE?
LE CABUC?
MUST'VE BEEN A SPY.

GOOD DAY, CLAQUE-SOUS.

CLAQUE-SOUS...

COMING.

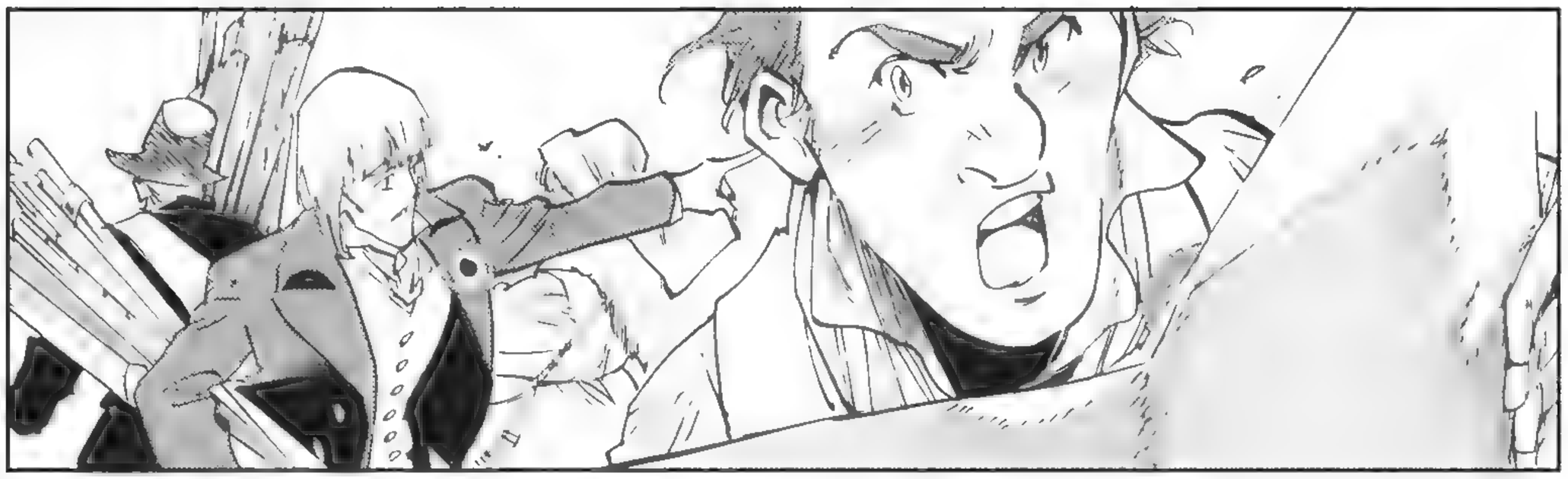
HEY! DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT BODY!

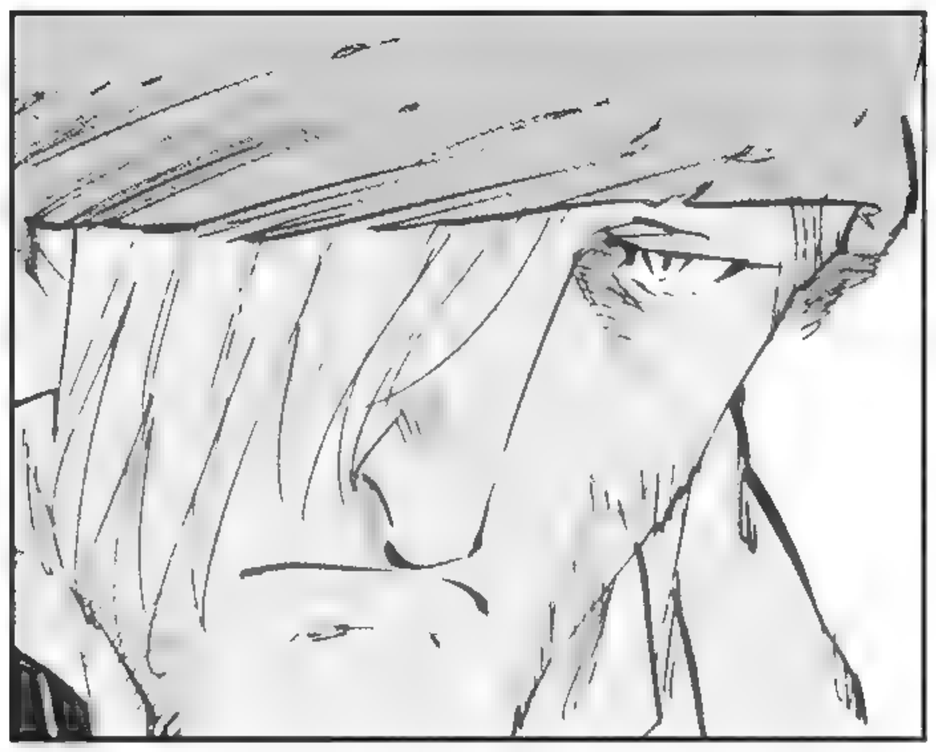
GET OVER HERE AND HELP US!

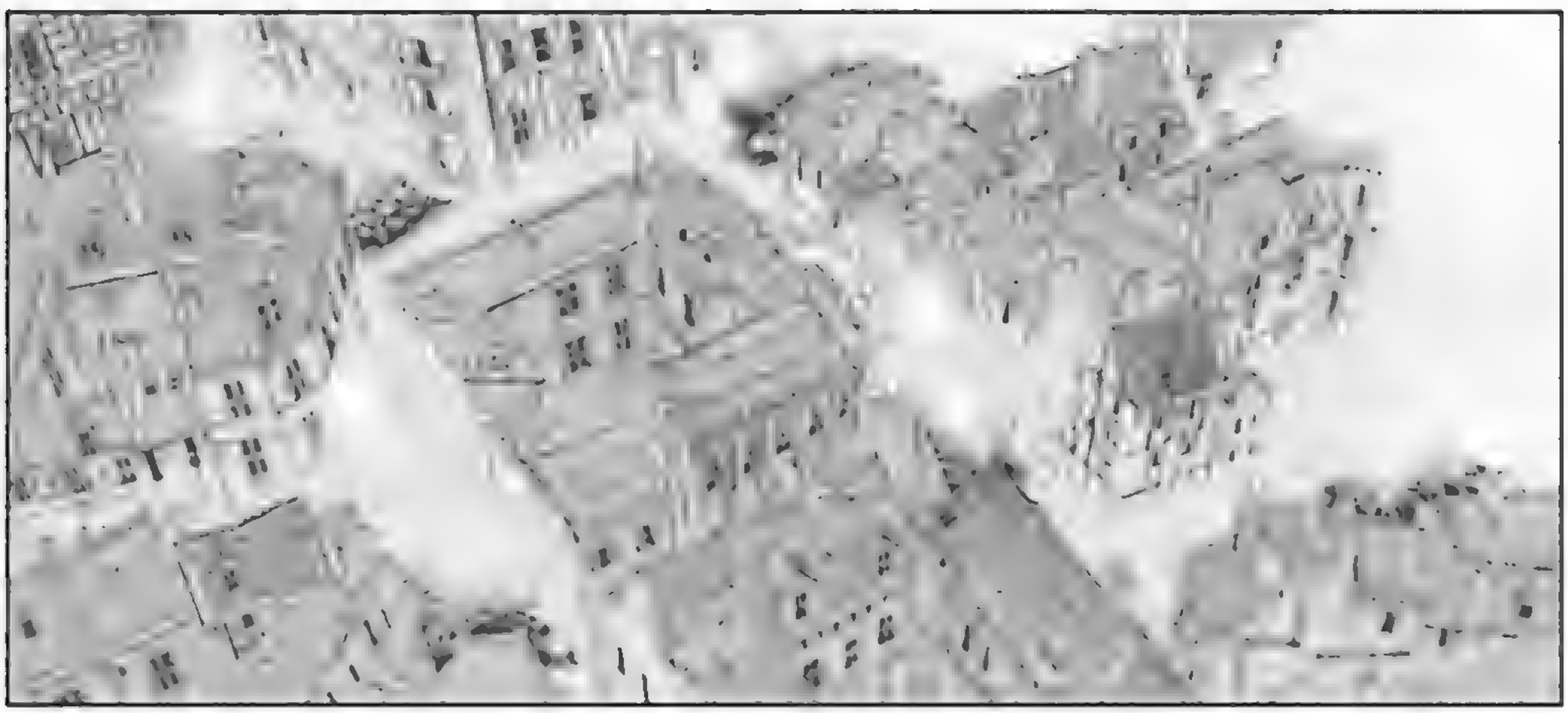
THE ARMY'S SUPPRESSION FORCE IS RIGHT DOWN THE WAY!

HURRY! WE HAVE TO GET THIS BARRICADE UP FAST!

TROMP TROMP TROMP







BOOK 4: IDYLLS AND EPICS
Chapter 7: The Pain of Death after the Pain of Life

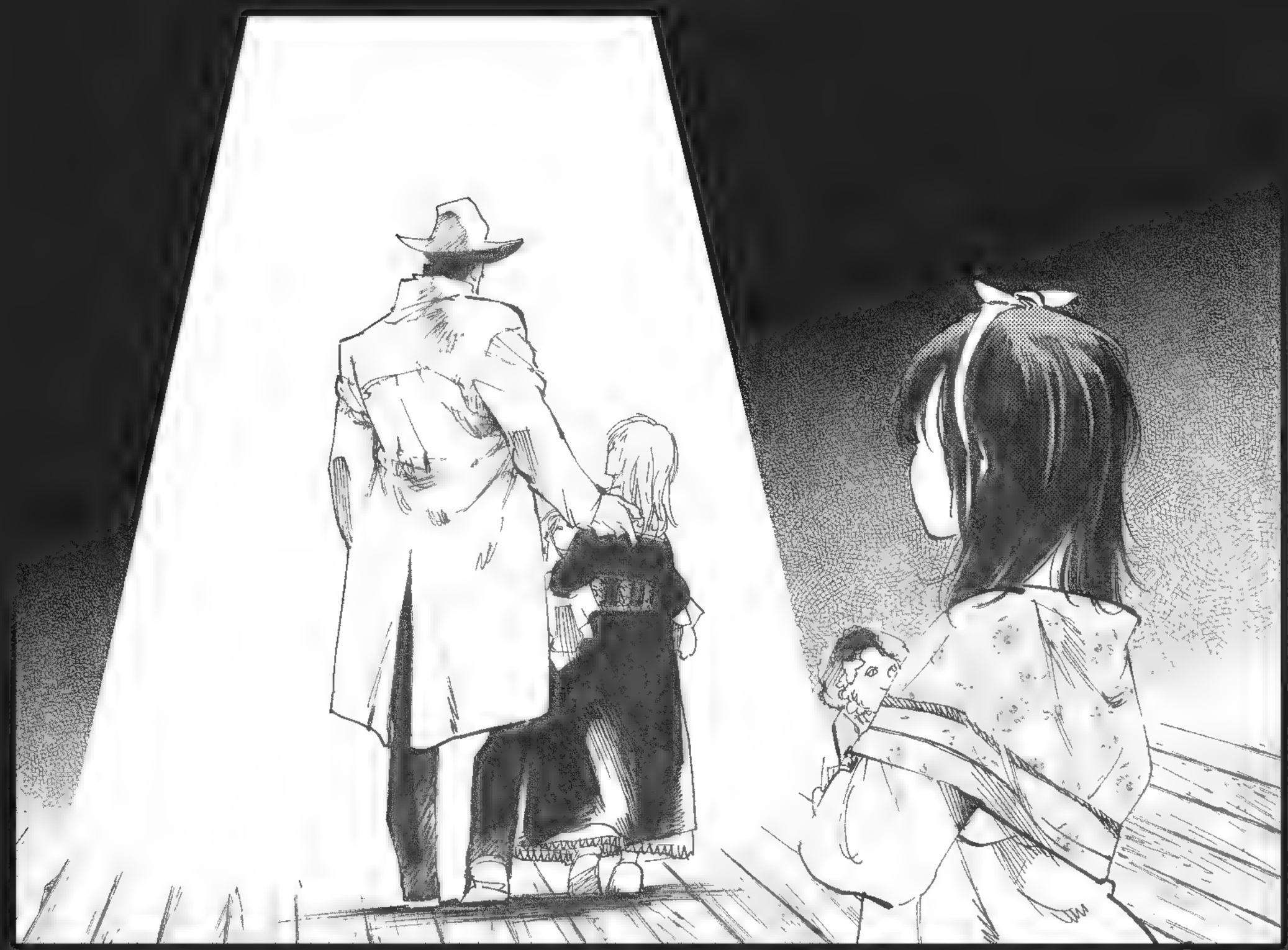
NO!

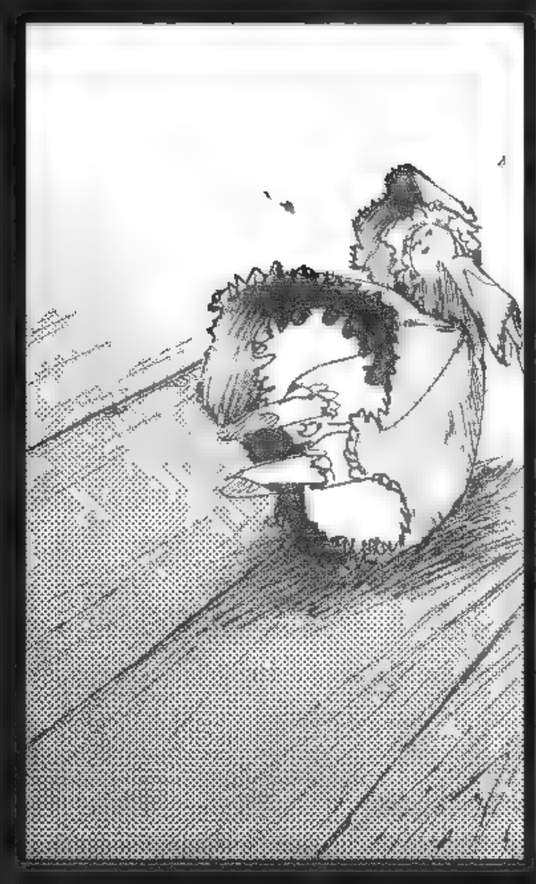
EW!

ÉPONINE, COSETTE TOUCHED YOUR DOLL!

MAMAN! GUESS WHAT!

COSETTE WAS BAD!





DON'T...!

NO.

PLAY WITH THAT DOLL AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.

I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU.

COSETTE.

FILTHY HANDS.

EYES NOT MEETING.

THE SOFT TOUCH OF LIPS.

GENTLE GAZES.

EVERYTHING I TRULY WANTED—

THEN...

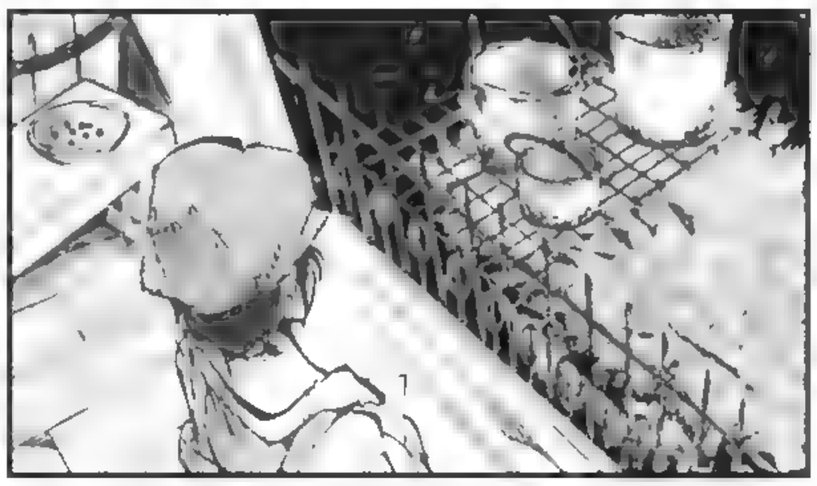
Monsieur
Marius Artémas

IF I CAN'T HAVE IT...

MARIUS...

BOOK 4: IDYLLS AND EPICS
Chapter 7: The Pain of Death after the Pain of Life

BOOF



R-RIGHT.

MELT DOWN ALL THE FORKS AND SPOONS SO WE CAN MAKE BULLETS!

KLAT

YOU THERE! HELP OUT!

GRP

GOOD! HOP TO!

FORTY...

THIRTY-EIGHT.

THIRTY-SEVEN.

NO...

FORTY-THREE IN TOTAL.

AREN'T YOU MONSIEUR MABEUF, MARIUS'S FRIEND?

SAD SIGHT...

OH, LEAVE ME BE!

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

IT'S DANGEROUS.

ISN'T IT, ENJOLRAS?

OF COURSE.

DO ANY OF 'EM ASIDE FROM THE FRIENDS OF THE ABC REALIZE THE END THAT'S COMING?

ALL THOSE MEN.

EVERYONE HAS FAITH IN YOU.

AAH. THEY WOULD, I SUPPOSE.

MORE THAN ANYONE.

I TRULY DO...

BELIEVE IN YOU.

AND I, TOO...

YOU DESECRATE THIS BARRICADE.

YOU REEK WORSE THAN A WINE CASK. LEAVE.

GRANTAIRE.

NO.

UNTIL I DIE.

LET ME SLEEP HERE, ENJOLRAS.

YOU'RE INCAPABLE OF THINKING OR BELIEVING.

OF WANTING, OR EVEN OF LIVING.

YOU CAN DO NOTH-ING...

NOT EVEN DIE.

OH? WATCH AND SEE.

JEAN
PROUVAIRE.

WHY
DON'T YOU
RECITE
SOME
POETRY
FOR US?

LET US HEAR SOMETHING.
OUI.

HOW LOVELY SHE SMELLS. HOW GORGEOUS HER FLOWING LOCKS OF HAIR.
I HEARD THE ROSES SAY, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

WE LIVED HAPPILY, HIDDEN AWAY BEHIND DOORS.
TASTING THE SWEET, FORBIDDEN FRUIT OF LOVE...

AND HER CHARMING BONNET IS LIKE A BUD IN BLOOM.
SHE HIDES UNDER HER SHAWL A PAIR OF WINGS...

BEFORE YOUR HEART HAS GIVEN ME AN ANSWER.
THE WORDS NEED NOT LEAVE MY LIPS...

I TOUCHED YOUR FIERY LIPS.

THE FIRST TIME, IN MY JOYFUL CELL...

AND YOUR CHEEKS AFLAME.

YOUR HAIR ALL MUSSED...

YOU LEFT...

I LAY THERE ALONE AND PALE...

THINKING OF GOD...

TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

TRUMP

TRUMP

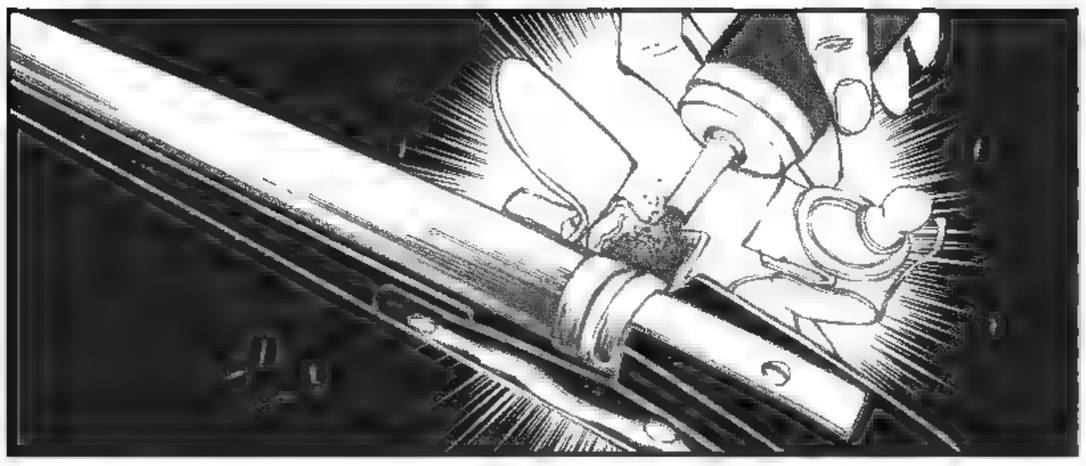
TRUMP

THE REVOLU-TION!

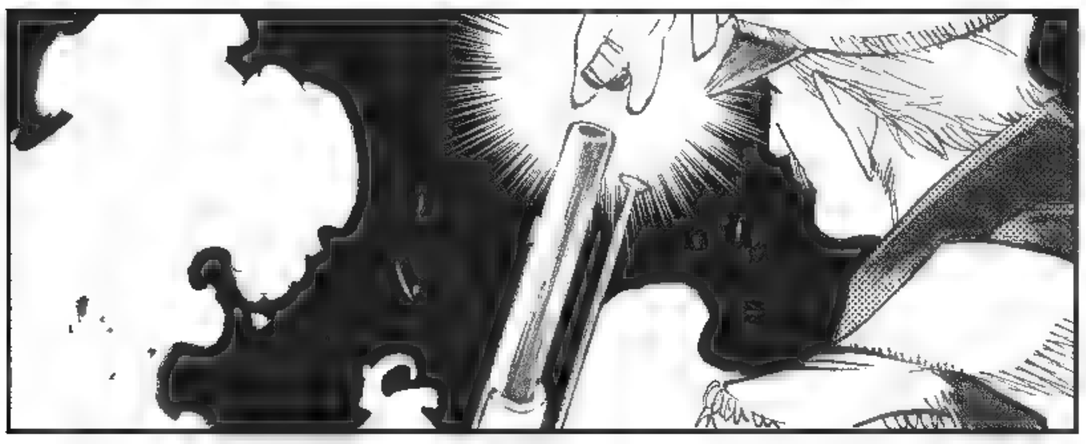
FIRE!

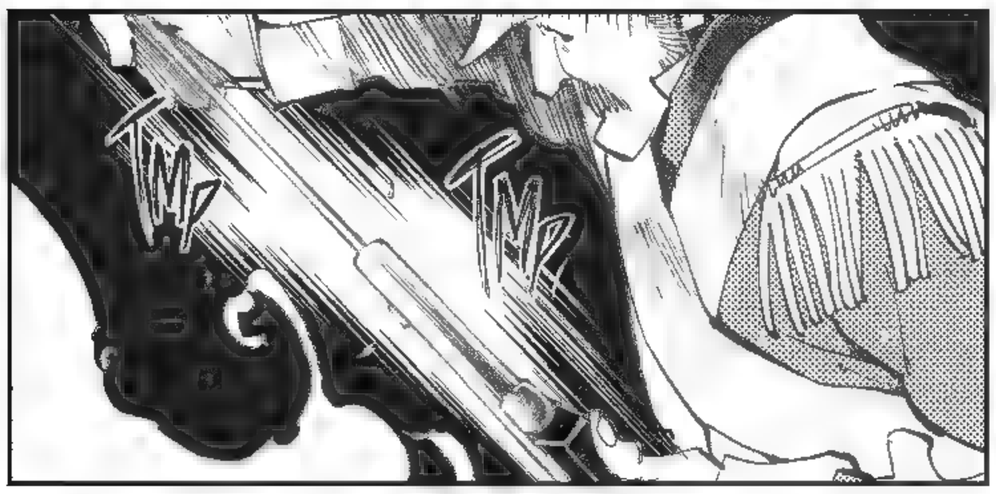
FASHU

KLAK



WSH
LOAD!



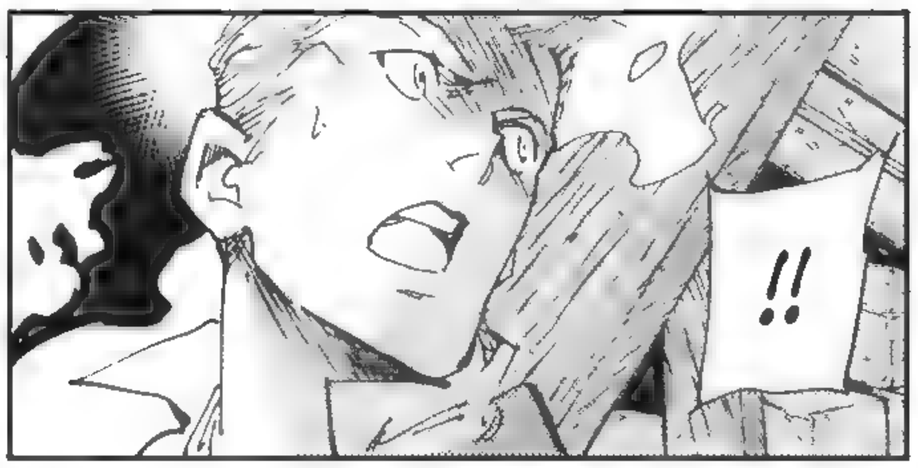

TMP
TMP

SHIK

WSH
AIM!

I'M RAISING OUR FLAG! IT FELL!
ENJOLRAS! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

LET THEM DRAW CLOSE BEFORE YOU RESPOND!
DON'T WASTE YOUR POWDER!
MEN!


!!

GET DOWN HERE!
THE NEXT VOLLEY IS COMING!
YOU IDIOT!

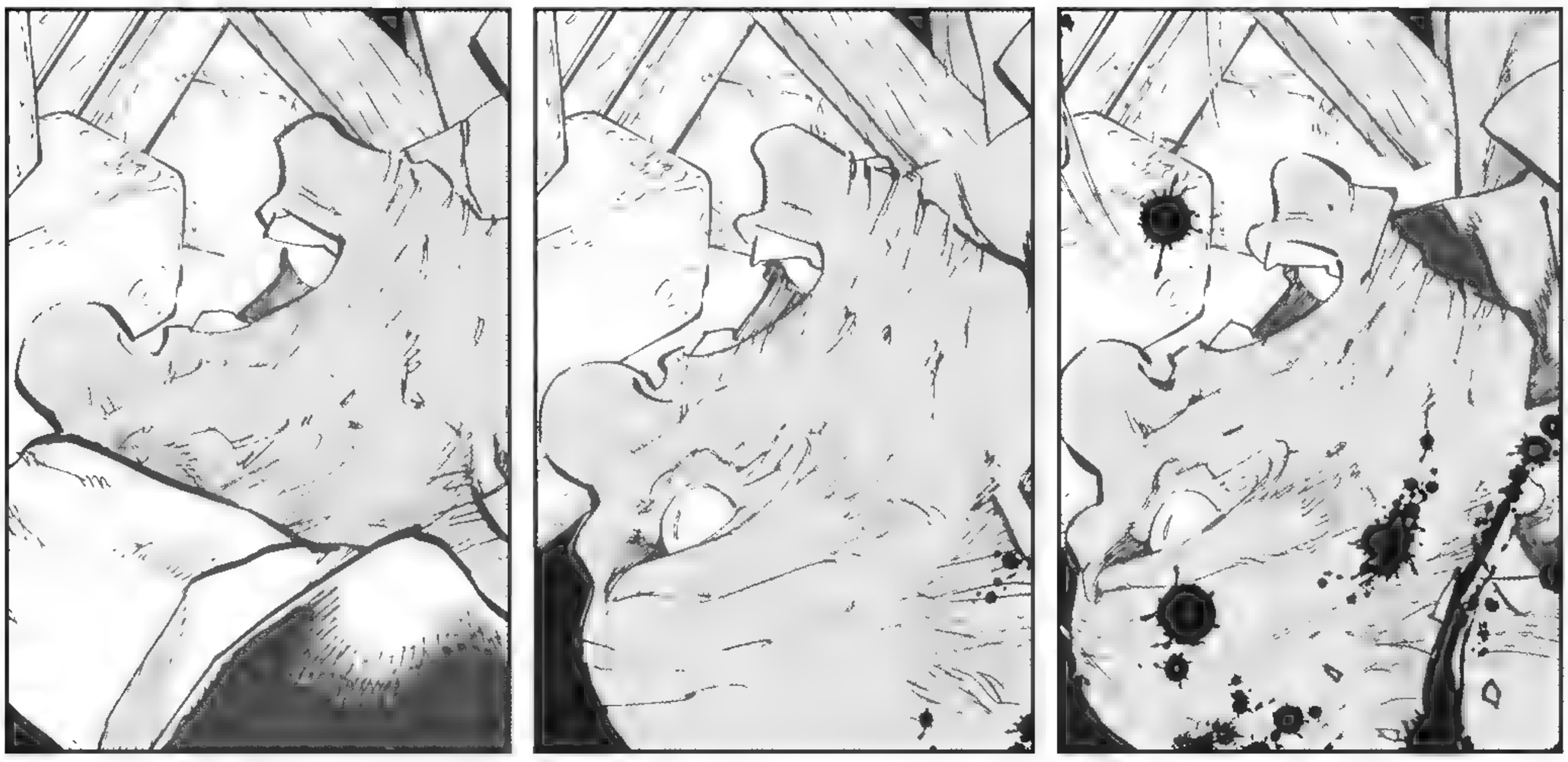
GIVE ME FRIENDSHIP! GIVE ME EQUALITY!

OR GIVE ME DEATH!

LONG LIVE THE REVOLUTION! LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC!

FIRE!

BLAM
BLAM



THIS ELDER JUST PROVIDED US YOUTHS WITH AN EXAMPLE...

OF HOW WE SHOULD LIVE.

GENTLEMEN.

AS OF NOW, THIS IS OUR FLAG!

ADVANCE!

FIRE! FIRE!

HERE THEY COME!

BLAM

BLAM

AAAA

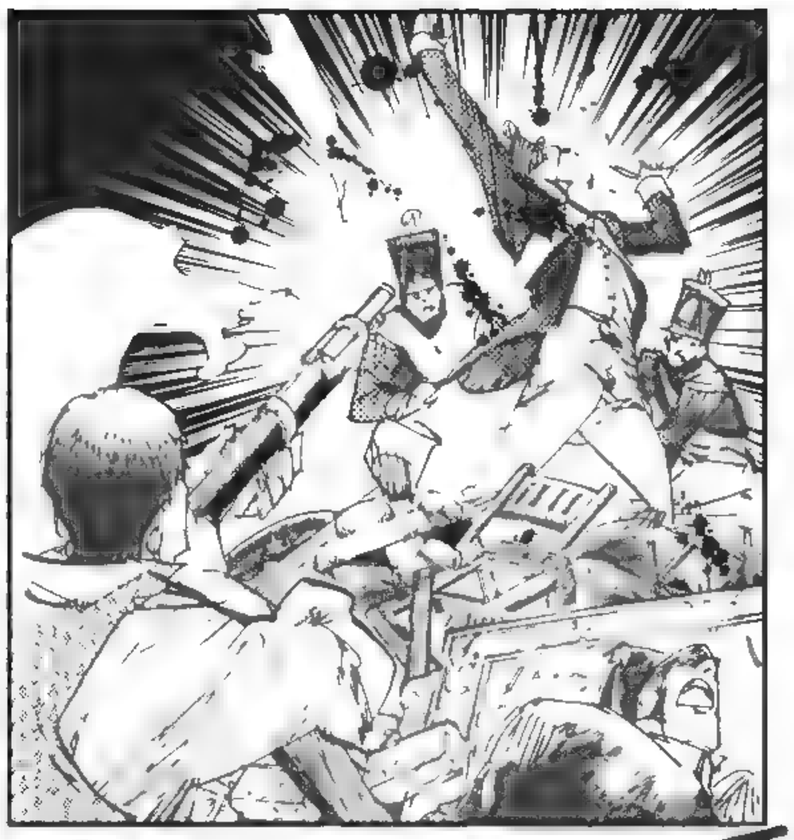
AAAA

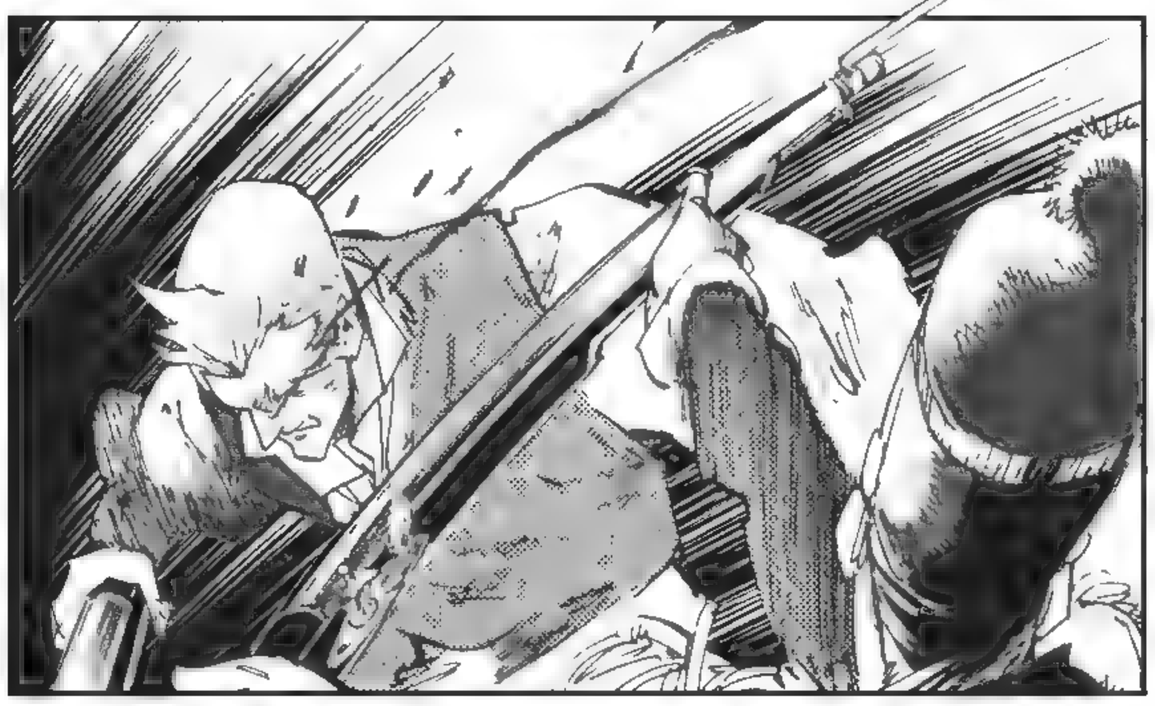
AAAA

AAAA

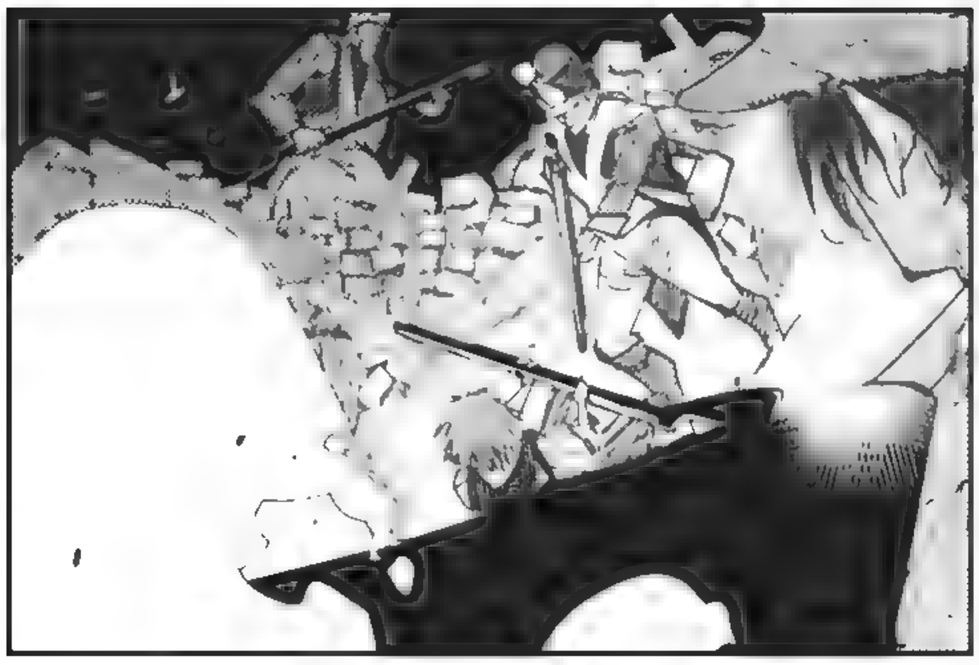
AAAA

BRAAA





SOMEONE GIVE ME A HAND!
MONSIEUR MABEUF.
SO YOU WERE HERE TOO...
WE'RE LIKE FLIES DRAWN TO A STENCH.
ALL OF US...
REEKS OF DEATH TO HIGH HEAVEN.
AND THIS PLACE...



GUAH!!!

GAV-
ROCHE?!

KLATTA

BLAM!

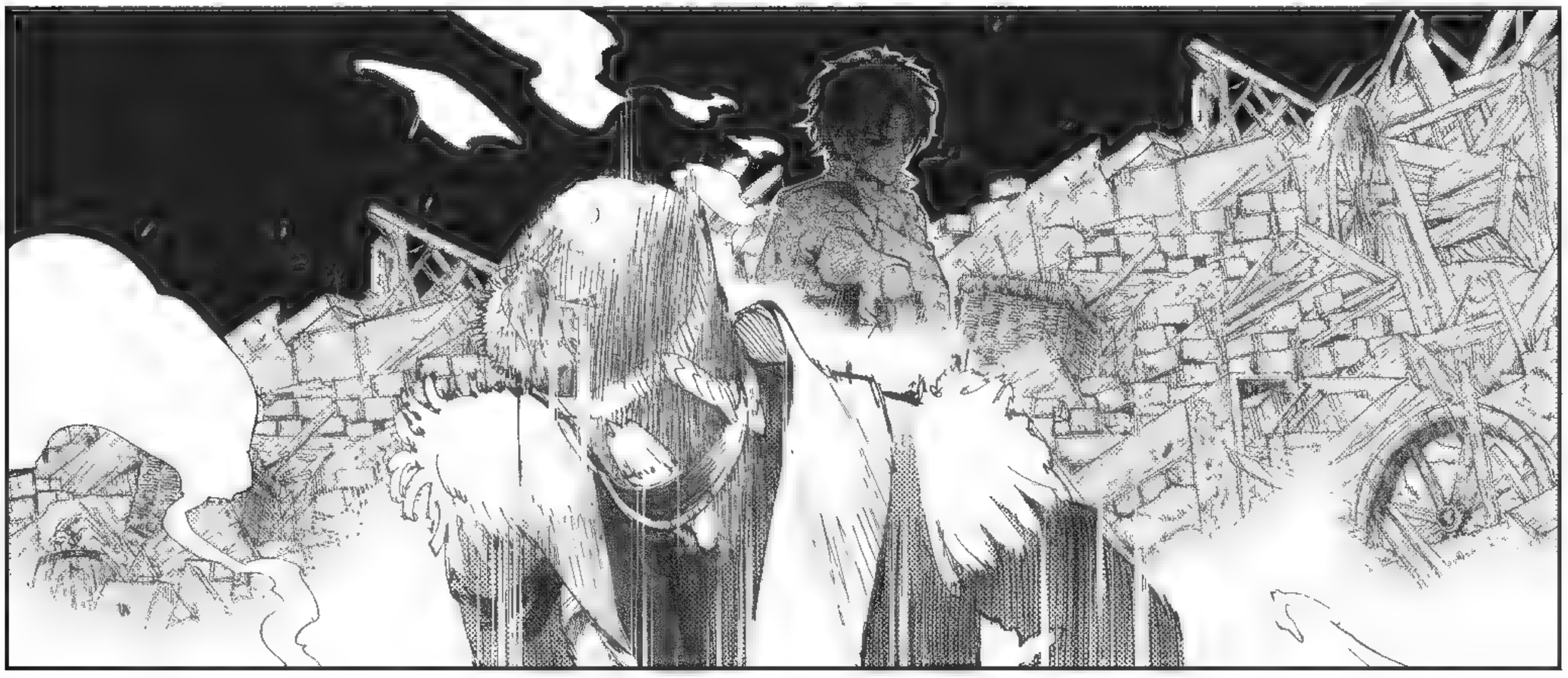
DAMN!

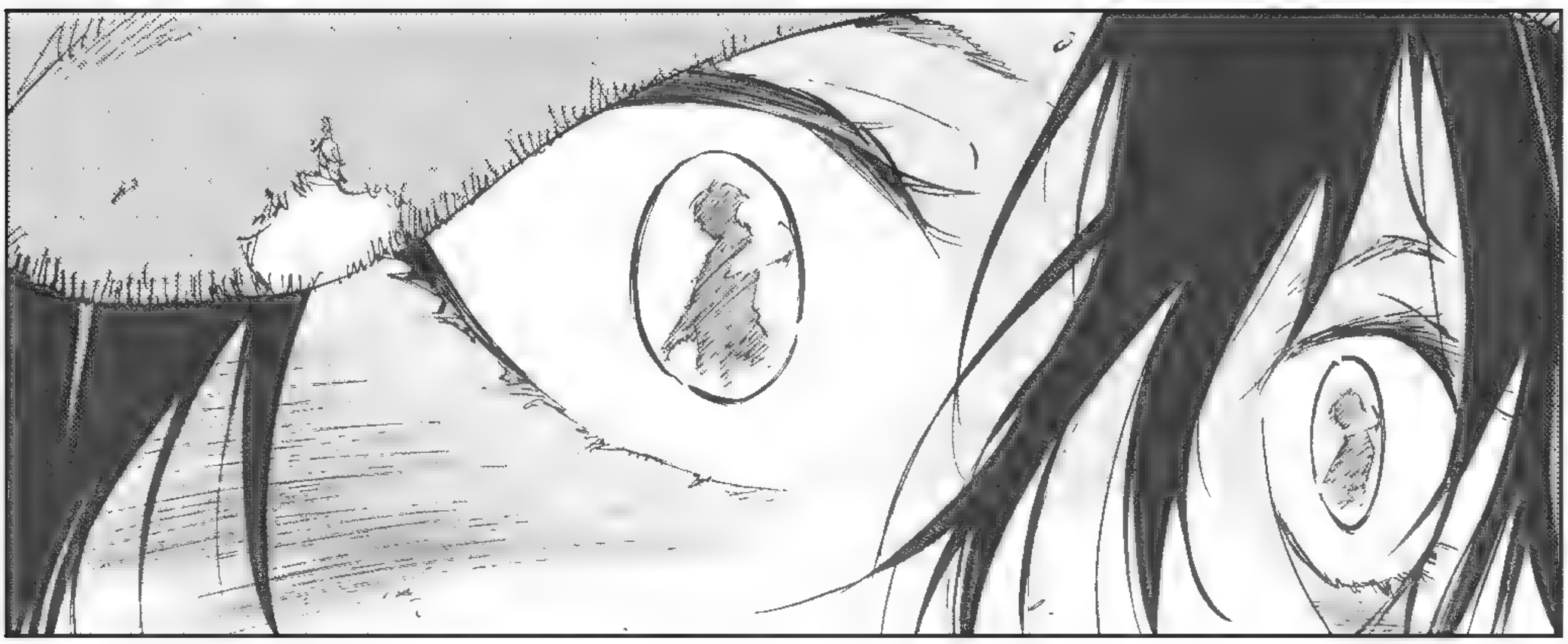
NO!

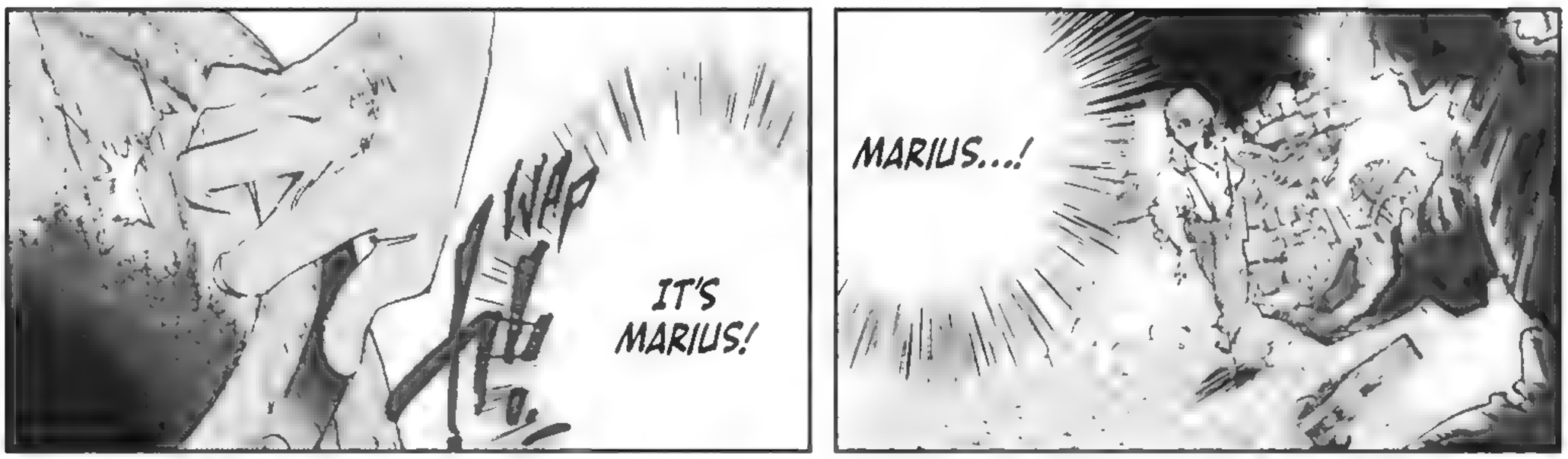
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET!

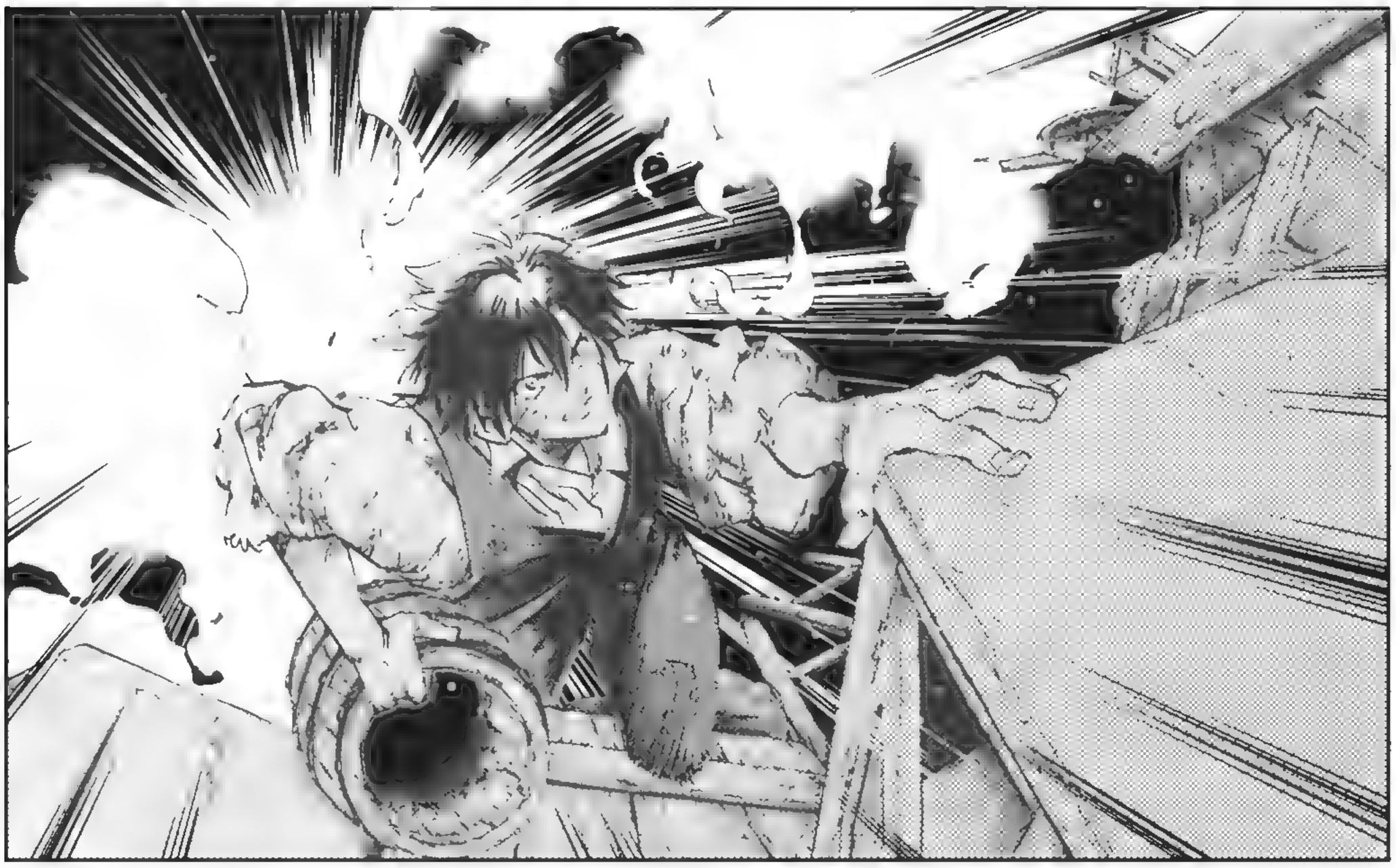
FILTHY REBEL!

BLAM!






IT'S MARIUS!
MARIUS...!



!!

FLASH

GET BACK!

AND BLOW THIS WHOLE BARRICADE TO KINGDOM COME!

RETREAT, OR I'LL STICK THIS TORCH IN THIS GUNPOWDER...

YOU'LL BLOW YOURSELF UP TOO!

GO AHEAD AND DO IT, IF YOU DARE!

I'M READY FOR DEATH. ARE YOU?

RETREAT!

NGH...!

PULL BACK!
PULL BACK, MEN!

NGK ...!

HEF HEF

MARIUS!!

IS THAT REALLY YOU?!

YOU'RE A TRUE MAN, MY FRIEND!

YOU SAVED US.

THANK YOU.

NO. I...

I JUST...

Yeah!!

WE WELCOME YOU.

LET'S FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE.

NO MATTER WHAT THEIR REASONS...

ANY WHO COME TO THIS BARRICADE ARE OUR COMRADES.

I, ER... CAN'T SEEM TO STOP...

SHVR

SHVR

SORRY.

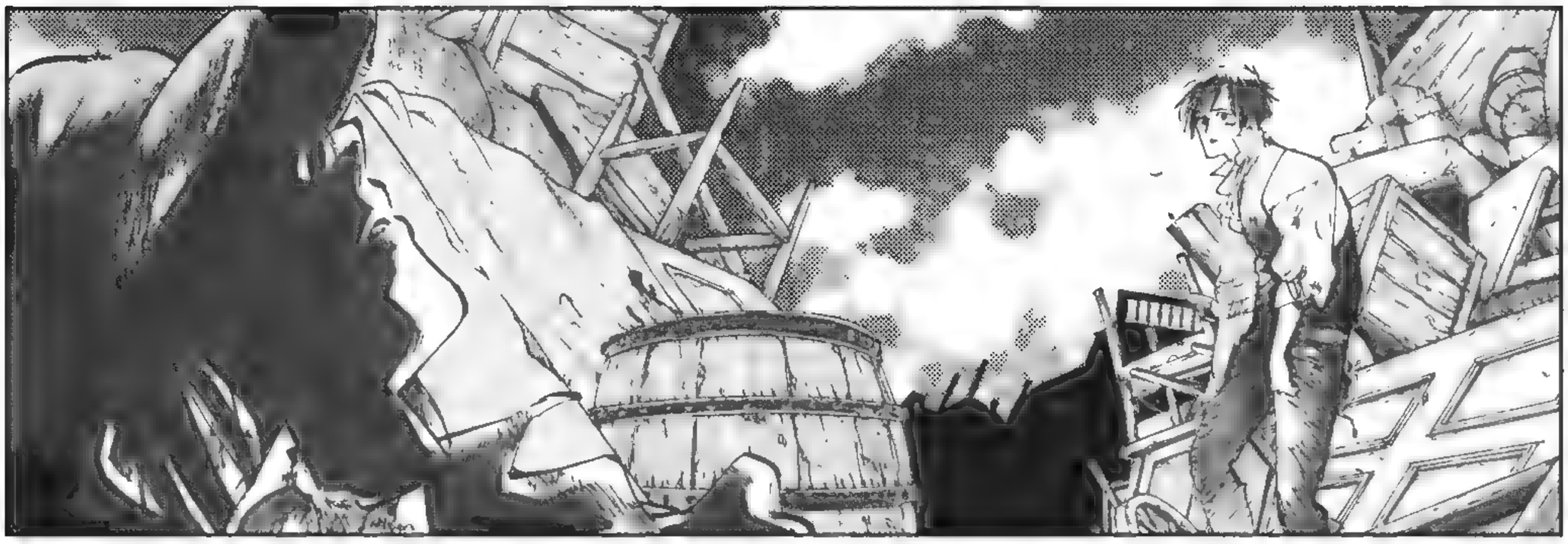
I'VE THE SHAKES.

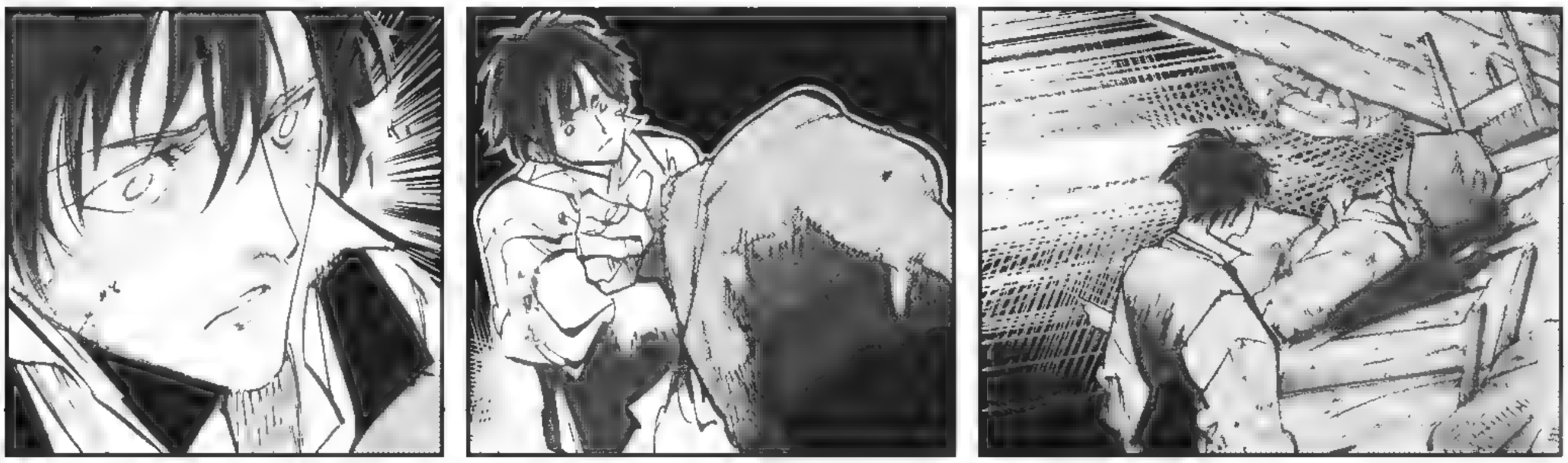
I'LL CALL ROLL!

TEND THE INJURED AS YOU CAN!

REST FOR A BIT.

THMP
MARIUS...
MA...
MAR...
I





ÉPONINE
...?

IT WAS YOU ...?

DON'T TELL ME...

PARDIEU!

SO MUCH BLOOD. WERE YOU SHOT?

ÉPONINE!

IS THAT YOU?!

NGH!

COME, I'LL CARRY YOU!

YOU NEED TENDING.

I KNOW ...

DON'T BOTHER. I KNOW IT'S THE END.

NO.

I'M ABOUT TO DIE.

♪

♬

LET US FLEE! ♪

LET US FLEE! ♬

LET US FLEE! ♬

THE GENDARME REPEATS... ♬

ON BEHOLDING LAFAYETTE... ♪

I DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE ME LIKE THIS.

THAT'S MY BROTHER.

THIS BARRICADE IS A DANGEROUS PLACE.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

PLEASE...

STAY BY ME...

I CAME HERE TO DIE WITH YOU.

.....

AND YET...

YOU SHIELDED ME.

THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE BARRICADE ON RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE!

YOUR FRIENDS.

WHO ...?

THAT WAS YOU?

EVERY TIME I WATCHED YOU GO IN THAT GATE ON RUE PLUMET...

IT TORE MY HEART TO PIECES.

I DIDN'T WANT TO LET ANYONE TOUCH YOU...

OR LET YOU HEAR ANY WORDS OF LOVE, OR GLANCES OF LONGING... OR ANY-THING AT ALL...

ÉPONINE!

NH...!

I DIDN'T WANT TO LET ANYONE HAVE YOU...

SOMETHING HORRIBLY CRUEL TOO...

I DID...

SKRIBL

Démêna

OH!

YOU THERE.

PLEASE. TAKE THIS LETTER TO WHERE I'VE ADDRESSED IT.

PLEASE!

HURRY NOW.

HIYA!

FWIP

I THOUGHT ABOUT BURNING IT...

IT'S FOR YOU.

I'VE A LETTER IN MY POCKET.

Monsieur Marius Pontmercy

BUT...

I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU.

Ngh...

I WANT YOU TO LOOK ONLY AT ME...

RIGHT NOW...

PLEASE DON'T READ IT YET.

DO YOU...

REMEMBER OUR PROMISE?

I WAS SUCH A FOOL FOR MAKING YOU...

YES. ANYTHING YOU WANTED.

MARIUS...

WILL YOU GRANT MY WISH?

AND...

SAVE GAVROCHE...

WHEN I'M GONE...

PLEASE...

KISS MY BROW.

I'D NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE.

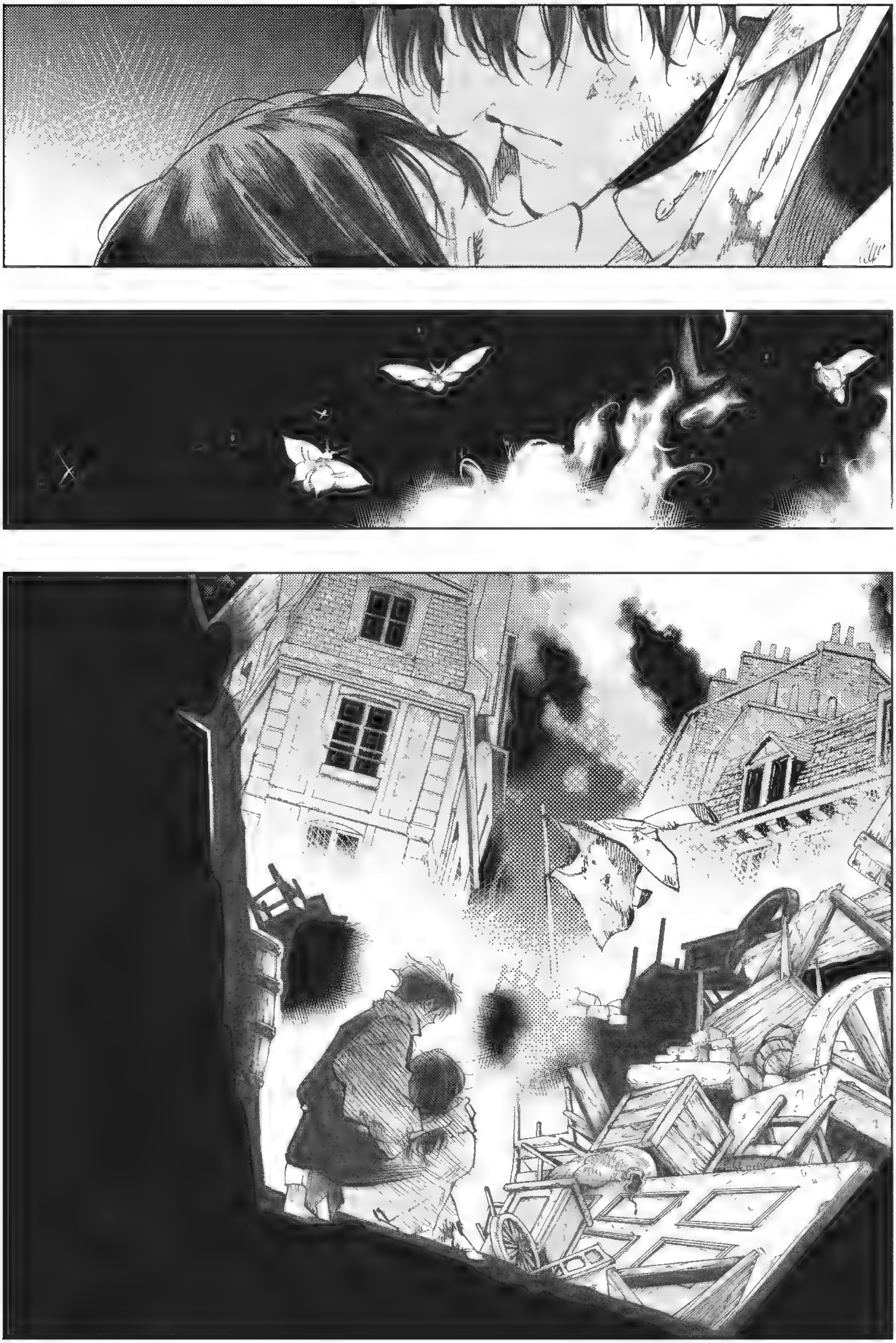
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS.

BUT NOW I THINK ...

I MAY HAVE BEEN ...

JUST A LITTLE BIT...

IN LOVE WITH YOU.



RUMMAGE

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 1: The Power of Cannons

♪

♫

SHING

GO ON! COME AT ME, YOU UGLY GENDARMES!

TAKE MICE LIGHTLY AT YOUR OWN PERIL!

HEH HEH!

OOH!

HERE'S A USEFUL ONE.

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 1: The Power of Cannons

OUI. GAVROCHE.

YOU THERE.

WHO, ME?

OH, HEY! YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO SAVED MY LIFE!

LEAVE THE BARRICADE NOW, AND DELIVER THIS LETTER FOR ME TOMORROW MORNING.

SURE THING!

NAME IT!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. MAY I ASK YOU A FAVOR?

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

SURE! EASY-PEASY.

YOINK

WAIT...

TOMORROW MORNING?

WHAT IF THE BARRICADE FALLS WHILE I'M OFF DELIVERING THIS?

DON'T WORRY. IT'LL HOLD UNTIL NOON.

REALLY?

REALLY.

AND EVERYONE WILL DIE.

NO. IT'LL NEVER LAST SO LONG. IT'LL FALL...

BUT WITH THIS...

ÉPONINE'S BROTHER WILL BE SAFE.

WE WILL STAY AT 7 RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ A SHORT WHILE, AND THEN PROMPTLY LEAVE FOR LONDON FROM THERE.

COSETTE, JUNE 4TH.

DEAR HEART,

SADLY, FATHER INSISTS WE LEAVE NOW.

RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ?

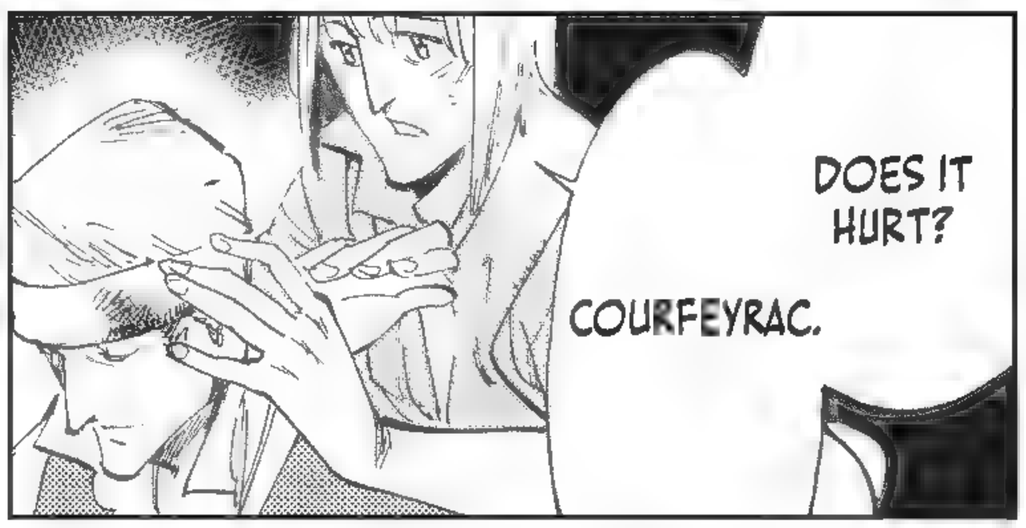
THAT AIN'T TOO FAR. I CAN DELIVER THIS AND BE BACK IN A FLASH!

WHY BOTHER WAITING TILL MORNING?

FAREWELL, BELOVED COSETTE.

I PRAY YOU WILL BE HAPPY.

BAH.
THIS IS
NOTHING.


DOES IT
HURT?
COURFEYRAC.

YOUR DEATH WON'T BE IN VAIN!

THE PEOPLE WILL STAND!

WE'LL FOLLOW BEFORE LONG.

BAHOREL. WAIT FOR US ON THE OTHER SIDE.

DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE SO?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

FEUILLY.

WHAT?!

ARE YOU SURE YOU AREN'T BEING TOO OPTIMISTIC?

NOTHING. I'M SIMPLY TELLING YOU MY PERSONAL OPINION.

NO ONE CAN FIND JEAN PROUVAIRE ANYWHERE.

ENJOLRAS.

HE WAS TAKEN PRISONER.

YOU SAW IT HAPPEN?

DON'T FRET. IF HE DOESN'T RESIST, THEY WON'T KILL HIM.

AT THIS RATE, YOU'RE THROWING YOUR LIVES AWAY FOR NOTHING.

I HIGHLY RECOMMEND YOU ALL SURRENDER.

.....

YOU...

JUST LIKE THEY DID.

THE GIRL LYING THERE TOO.

I KNOW YOU.

POOR CREATURE. SHE WAS STILL BUT A CHILD.

SHE TOOK A BULLET IN YOUR STEAD.

IF YOU'VE NO WILL TO FIGHT, THEN LEAVE THIS BARRICADE.

I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO WATCH YOU.

I CAN'T DO THAT.

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M INSPECTOR JAVERT, WITH THE PARIS PREFECTURE OF POLICE.

TINK

INSPECTEUR OF POLICE

OUI. HE IS WHAT HE SAYS.

HEY! DON'T BE ROUGH!

TIE HIM TO THE POST.

I CAN'T BELIEVE A SPY WOULD BE SO STUPIDLY HONEST!

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?!

IT ISN'T MY NATURE TO LIE.

EVERYTHING YOU DO IS MEANINGLESS.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WOULD CHOOSE DEATH BY DEFYING THE SOCIAL ORDER.

AND IF I SAY WE'RE SIMPLY WILLING TO DIE FOR OUR CONVICTIONS?

.....

WE ARE JUDGES, NOT WANTON MURDERERS.

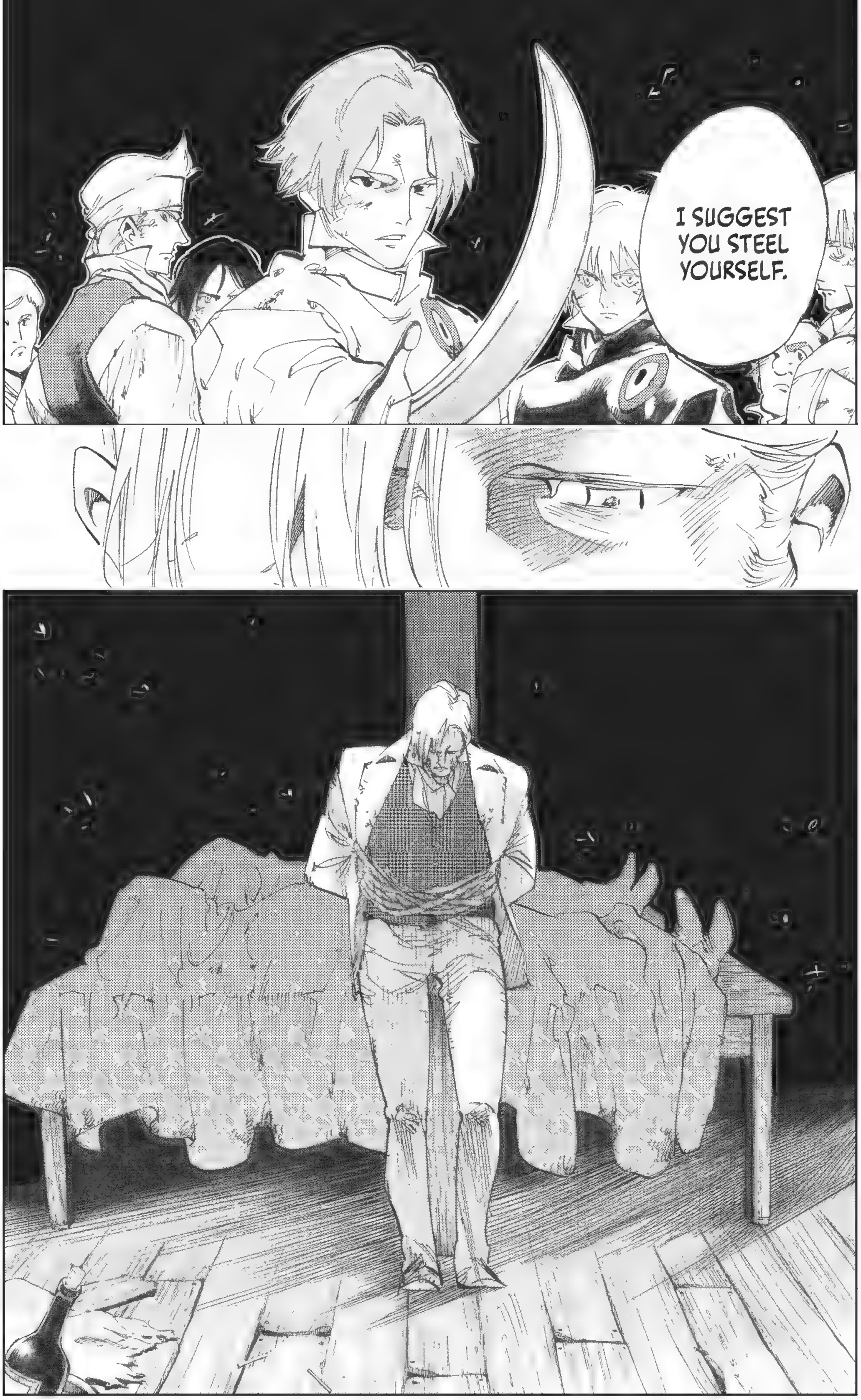
WE MUST GET RID OF HIM!

WE CAN'T LEAVE A SPY IN OUR MIDST.

BUT IF JEAN IS ALREADY DEAD...

PRE-CISELY.

IF THEY'VE CAPTURED JEAN PROUVAIRE, THEN WE CAN USE HIM FOR A HOSTAGE EXCHANGE.


I SUGGEST YOU STEEL YOURSELF.

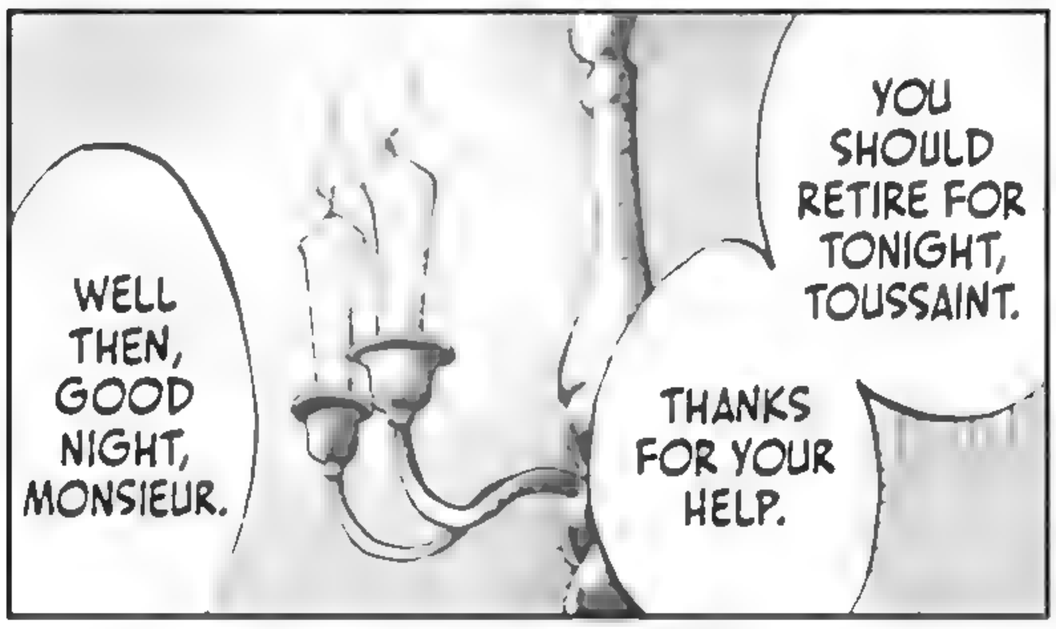
OUI.

IT SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM SAINT-MERRY.

AND COSETTE?

AH.

IN HER ROOM, MONSIEUR.
A HEADACHE, SHE SAYS.


YOU SHOULD RETIRE FOR TONIGHT, TOUSSAINT.
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.
WELL THEN, GOOD NIGHT, MONSIEUR.

BOBL BOB

BAM BAM

BAM

BAM BAM

?

WHAT DO YOU NEED, BOY?

RSTL

NOTHING FROM YOU, OLD MAN.

BUT I'VE GOT A LETTER FOR A GIRL NAMED COSETTE.

WHO GAVE THIS TO YOU?

ANYWAY, I DID MY JOB. SEE YOU!

NOT MY PROBLEM.

I GOT IT THAT WAY.

IT'S NOT SEALED.

HE SAVED MY LIFE AT THE BARRICADE ON CHANVRERIE!

.....

A YOUNG MAN.

THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN ORDER ME AROUND IS ME!

HEH HEH!

BOY, WAIT!

DON'T GO NEAR THAT PLACE.

TO THE BARRI-CADE?

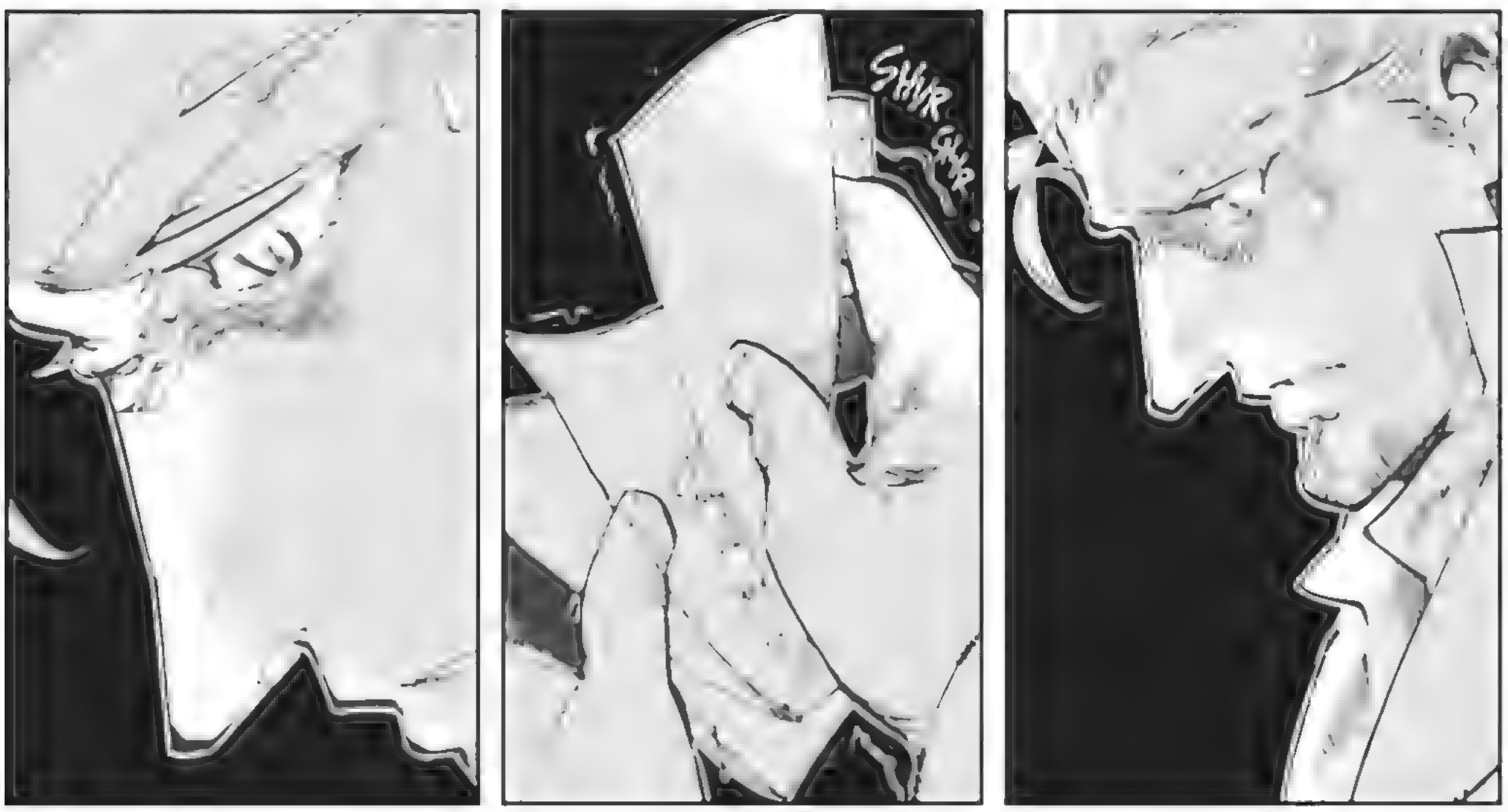
THAT ALL? I HAFTA GET BACK.

ONE FARTHING, AND ONE BOOT. ♪

ONE KING... ♫

ALL I HAVE IS ONE GOD... ♪

Mariella Ciretta


SHHH GHH

MY BELOVED COSETTE.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR LETTER.

I CAN FIND NO MEANING IN A LIFE WITHOUT YOU.

THE PATH TO A LIFE TOGETHER FOR US... IS CLOSED.

BUT I'M AFRAID I CANNOT GO TO YOU.

AND SO I WILL DIE.

I PRAY THAT AT LEAST MY SOUL... MAY EVER BE AT YOUR SIDE.

MARIUS ...

PONT-MERCY.

CO-SETTE ?

HIF ...

NGF ...

KANG

KANG

KANG KANG

KANG

WE MUST LIVE UP TO THEIR EXAMPLE.

THE SAINT-MERRY BARRICADE HOLDS.

INDEED.

RIGHT? A FULL BARRAGE FROM THE ENEMY, AND HE DIDN'T FLINCH.

SO WE SHALL. WE HAVE ENJOLRAS THE BRAVE WITH US, AFTER ALL.

OF COURSE.

YOU HAVE LOVED ONES WHO'LL MISS YOU.

BUT YOU ALL ARE DIFFER-ENT.

IF I DIE, ALL I LOSE IS MY LIFE.

THAT WE'RE GIVING OUR LIVES LIKE THIS.

IT'S BECAUSE OF OUR LOVED ONES...

IT ISN'T TOO LATE. YOU CAN--

WE WANT TO BRING THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM AND RIGHT TO THE PEOPLE!

WE DO IT FOR A BETTER FUTURE!

FEUILLY, YOU HAVE MY HIGHEST RESPECT.

OH STOP.

I WAS JUST A COMMON LABORER WITH NO FAMILY TO SPEAK OF.

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO OPENED MY EYES.

FOR OUR LOVED ONES.

FOR OUR LOVED ONES.

FOR OUR LOVED ONES!

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

TROUBLE!

BIG TROUBLE!

GAV-ROCHE?! WHY DID YOU COME BACK?!

I...!

IS EVERY-BODY LOADED?!

DON'T JUST SIT THERE!

THEY'RE COMING!

RATL

RATL

RATL

RATL

RATL

THERE'S A LOT OF 'EM!

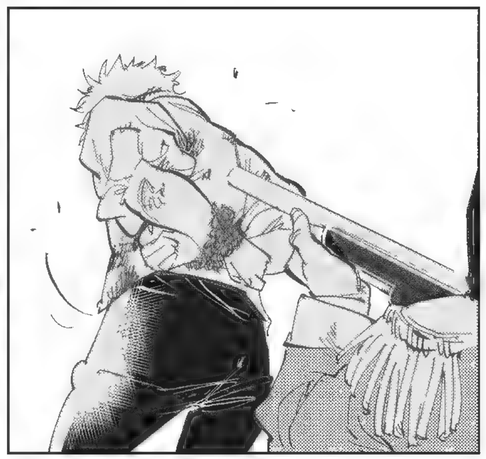
RATL

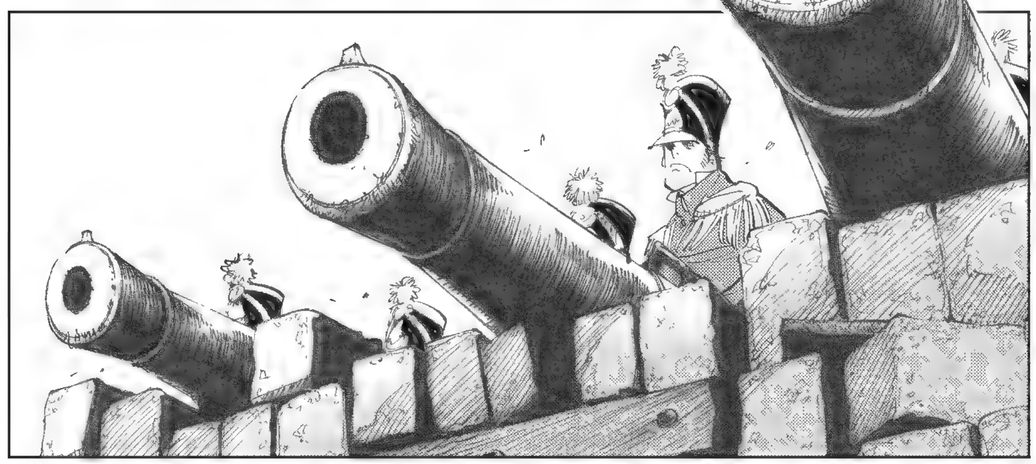
RATL

AND THEY'RE BRINGING CANNONS!

TOTR

?!!





JEAN PROUVAIRE!

ANY LAST WORDS?

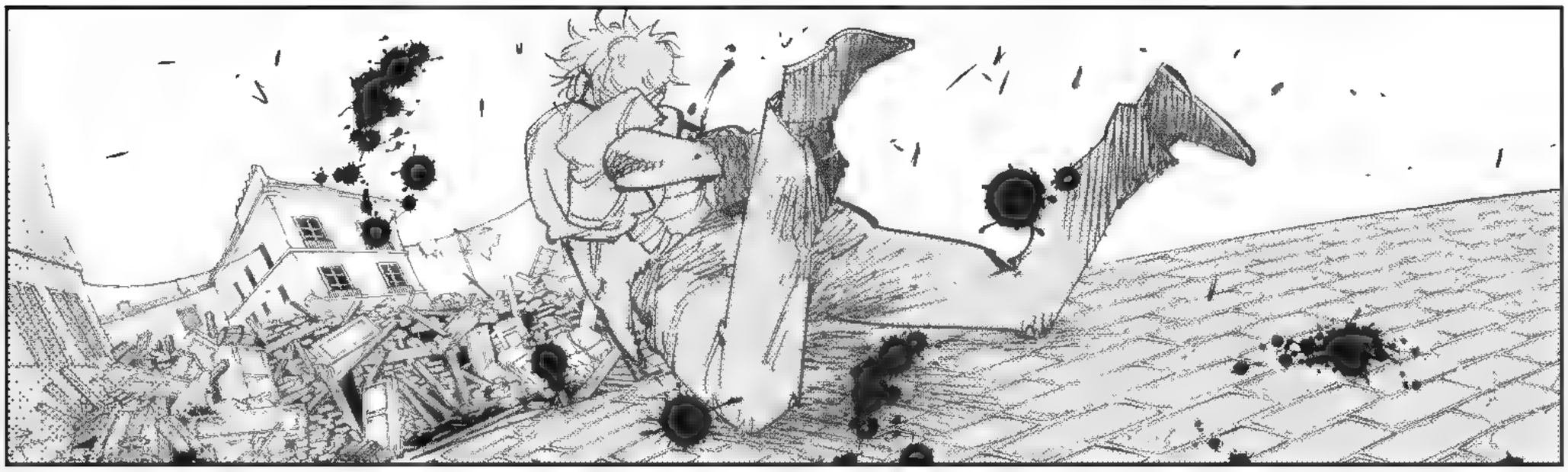
WAIT!

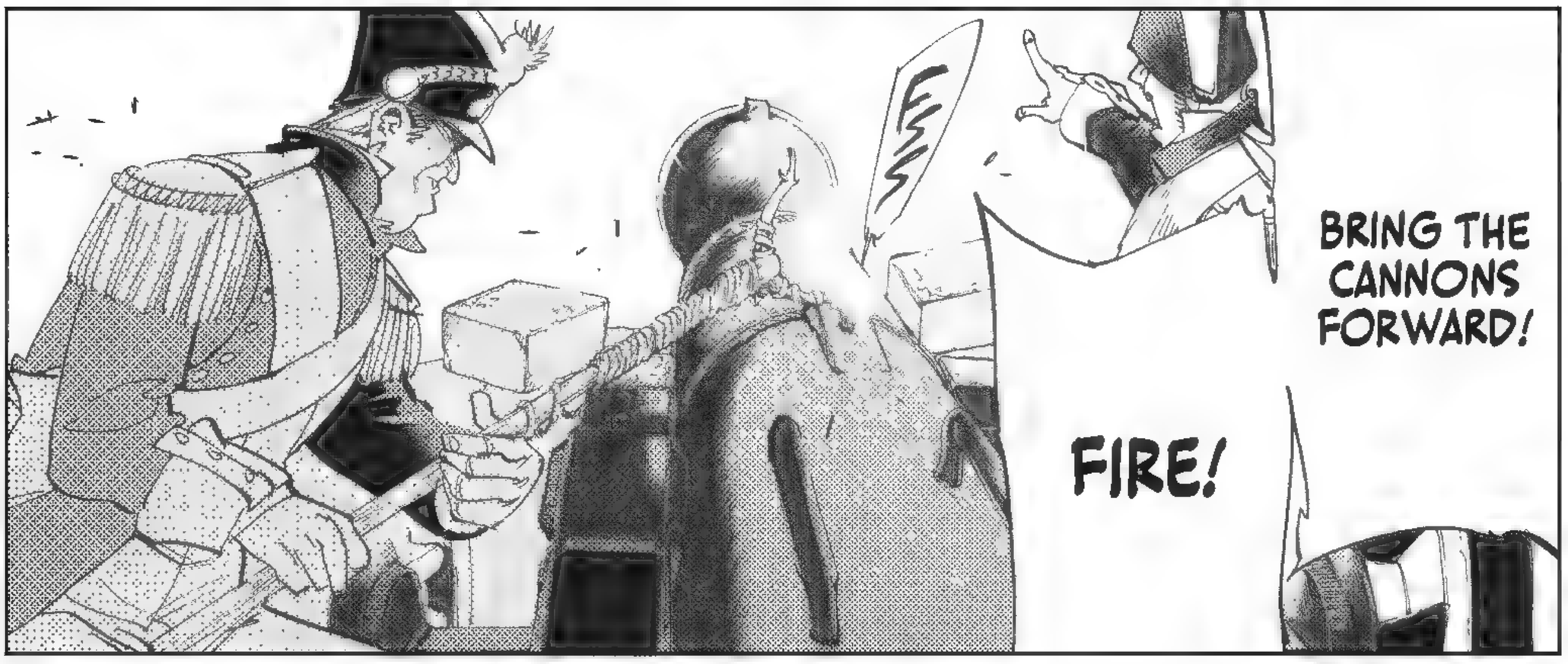
DON'T!

WE HAVE A HOSTAGE!

LONG LIVE THE FUTURE!
LONG LIVE FRANCE!

1
FIRE!




FIRE!
BRING THE CANNONS FORWARD!
FIRE!

DON'T LET THEM GET OFF ANOTHER SHOT!

AIM FOR THE CANNON-EER!

FIRE!

EVERYONE GET DOWN LOW TO THE BARRICADE!

KEEP YOUR HEADS LOW!

UH-OH. THIS IS BAD. GRAPE-SHOT!

STUFF MATTRESSES IN THE BARRICADE'S HOLES!

AT THIS RATE...!

THERE'S NO WAY TO BLOCK IT!

HURRY!

IS THAT ALL WE HAVE?!

THAT WAS THE LAST!

LET ME BORROW THAT!

FUME

END

STUFF IT IN THAT HOLE!

FLICK!

HFF

HFF

TO THINK A MERE MATTRESS HAD SUCH POWER.

THE IMPERTINENT THING!

PAF !

PAF PAF

ROLL

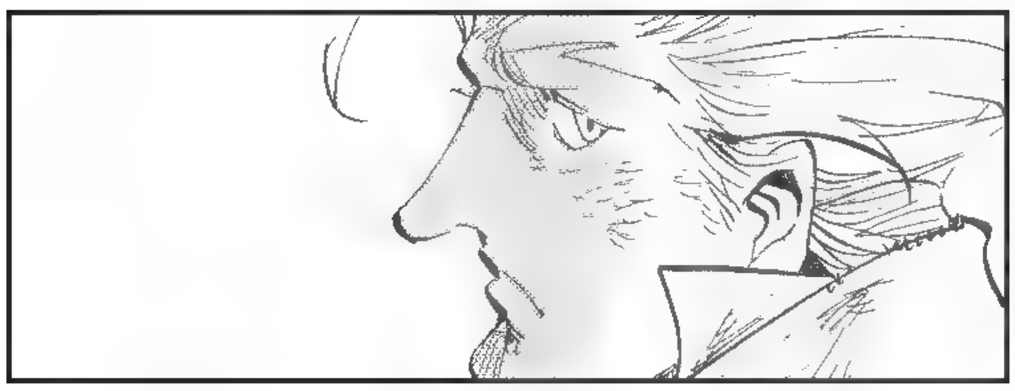
ROLL

ROLL

ANYWAY, YOU SAVED US.

THE REPUBLIC THANKS YOU, MONSIEUR.

PHEW...



HUH? WELL THERE'S A SURPRISE.
AIN'T THAT THE OLD PORTER I DELIVERED THAT LETTER TO?

HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

BUT, ER...

WE WELCOME YOU.

THANKS TO YOU, WE CAN WEATHER THAT GRAPESHOT NOW.

IF WE CAN'T STOP THAT CANNON, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE FALL.

NO. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH AMMO.

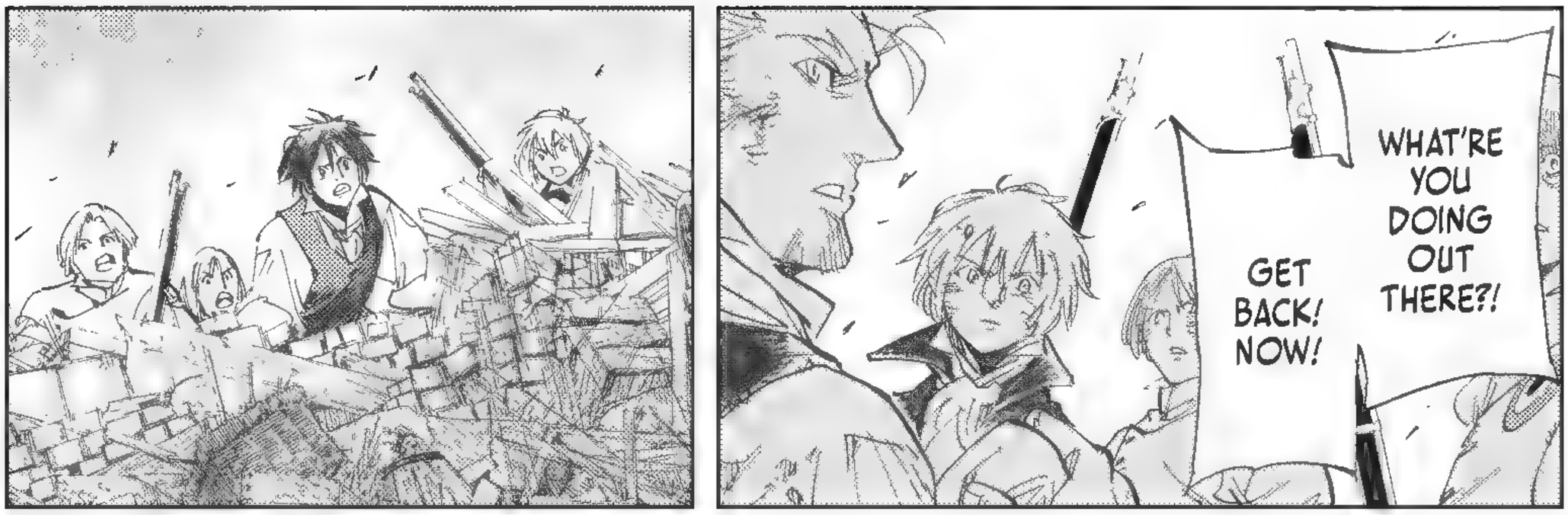
I'LL TELL YOU LATER. CAN THIS BARRICADE HOLD LONG?

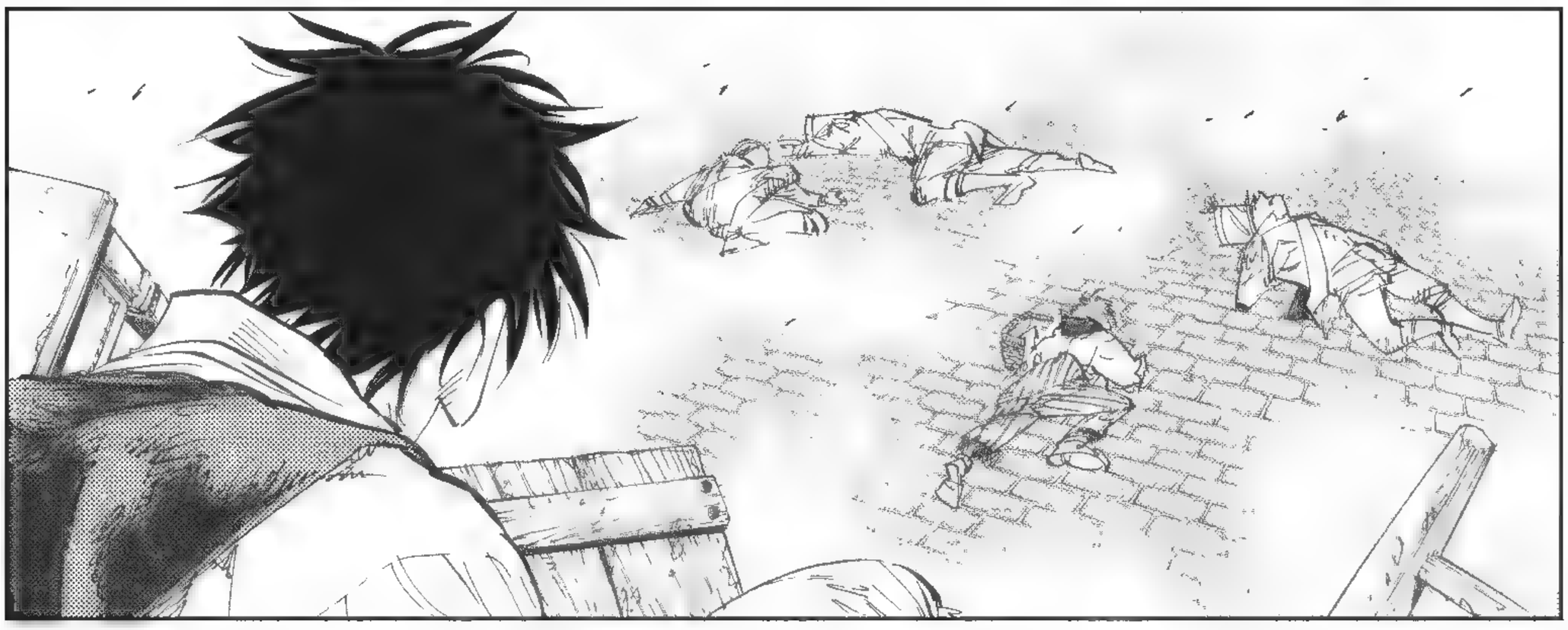
?

GAVROCHE?

GAVROCHE, DID YOU BRING HIM?

WHY IS HE HERE?


WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT THERE?!
GET BACK! NOW!



COME BACK HERE! HURRY!

YOU NEED AMMO, RIGHT?
I'LL BRING YOU A WHOLE BASKETFUL!

I CAN BE USEFUL TOO, Y'KNOW.
HEH HEH.

DAMN!

GAVROCHE!

WE HAVE TO COVER FOR HIM!

WE'VE NO BULLETS!

HEY THERE, YOU FOOLS!

WHAT'S THE POINT IN RE-KILLING THE DEAD, EH?!

FLIPPING

FLIPPING

YOU CAN BLAME VOLTAIRE. ♬

THEY'RE ALL UGLY IN NANTERRE. ♪

GET HIM BACK HERE.

HE'LL DIE!

THEY'RE ALL FOOLS IN PALAISEAU. ♪

YOU CAN BLAME ROUSSEAU. ♪

GIVE ME BULLETS.

BUT...!

I'M ONLY A LITTLE SPARROW. ♪

YOU CAN BLAME ROUSSEAU. ♬

JOY IS IN MY NATURE. ♪

YOU CAN BLAME VOLTAIRE. ♬

LITTLE BRAT!

HE MUST BE TEASING US.

WHAT ARE YOU STARING FOR?

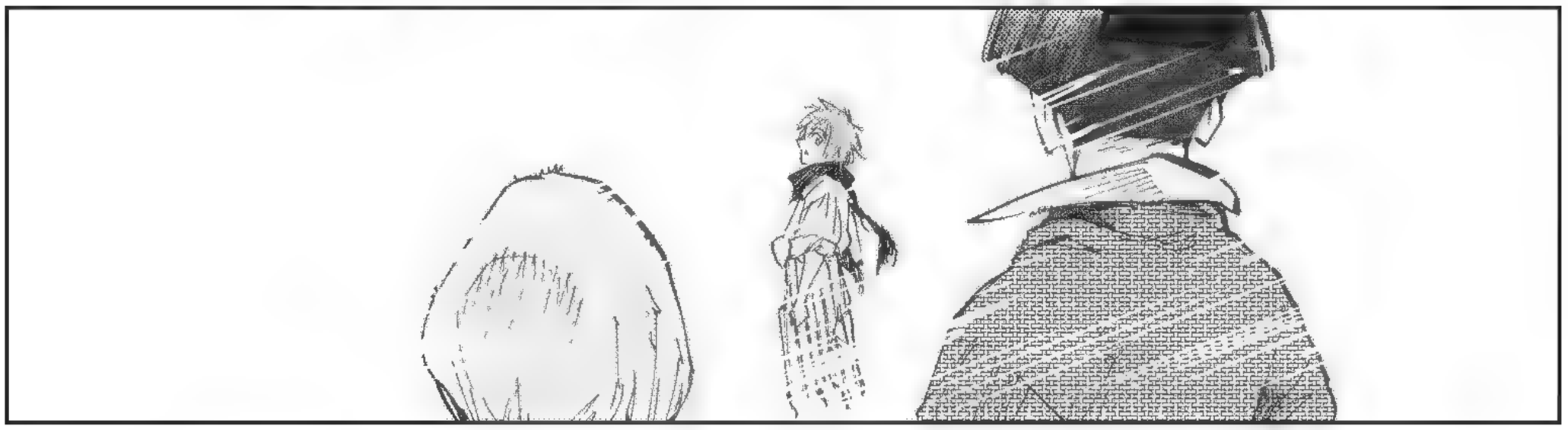
MISERY IS MY DOWRY. ♪

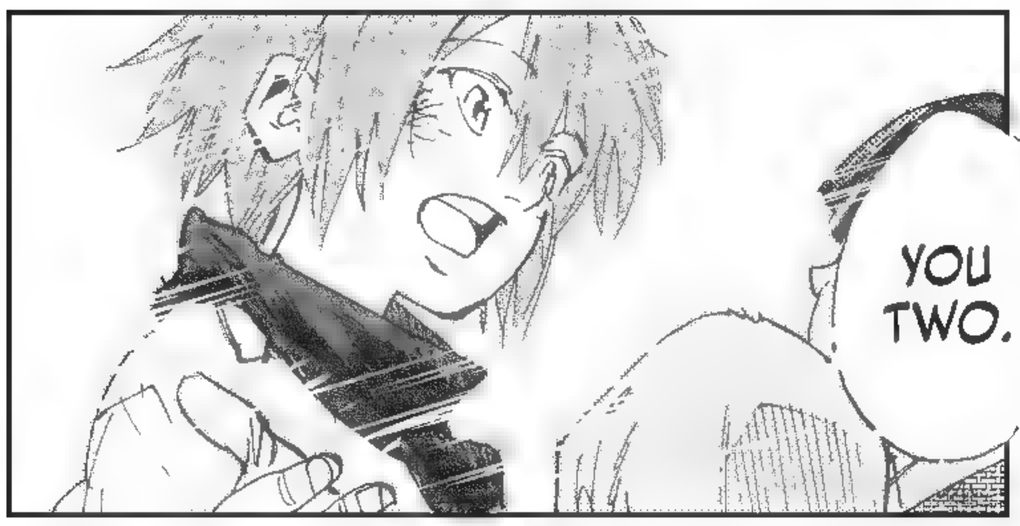
YOU CAN BLAME ROUSSEAU. ♬

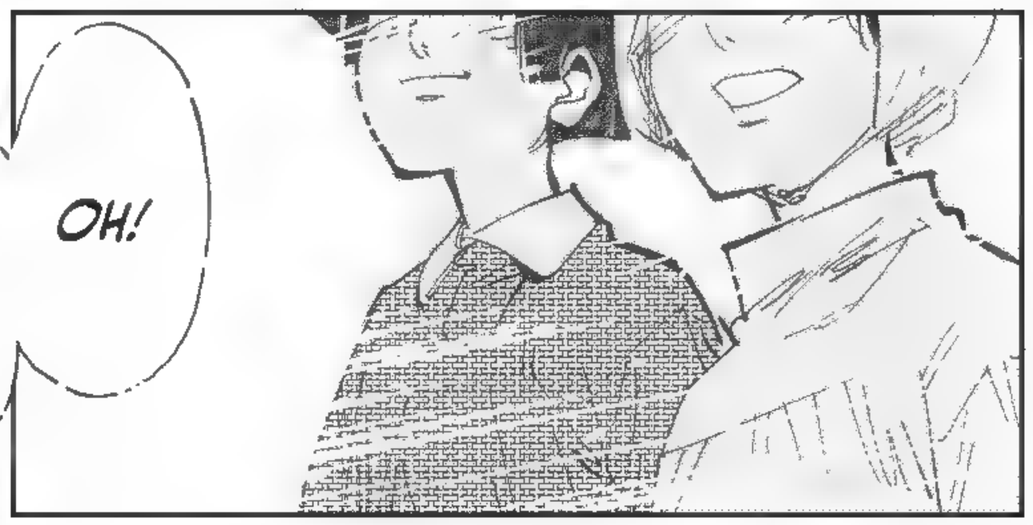
SHOOT HIM!

HE'S A THIEF AND A REBEL WHO'S DESECRATING THE DEAD.

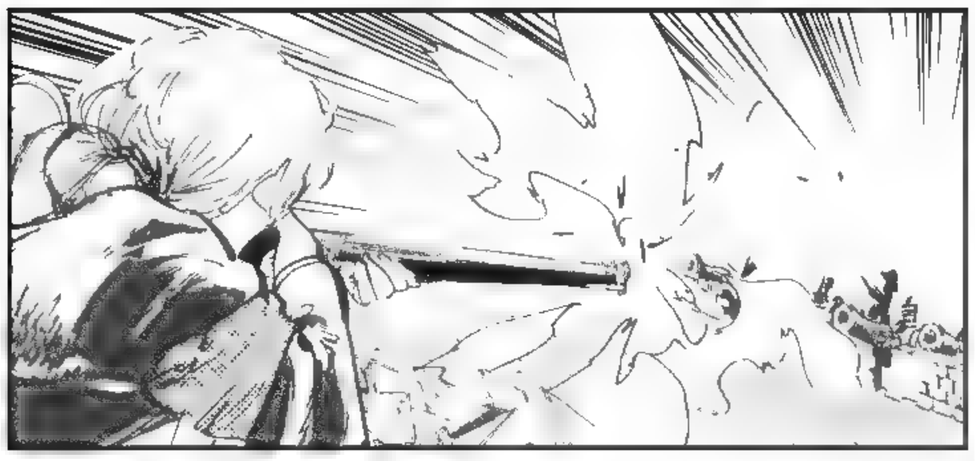
GUTTER I FALL...
INTO THE...
HNF...
YOU CAN BLAME...
VOL...
TAIRE...
♬
BLAME ...
I FELL... FROM THE AIR... ♪
YOU CAN, NGH...

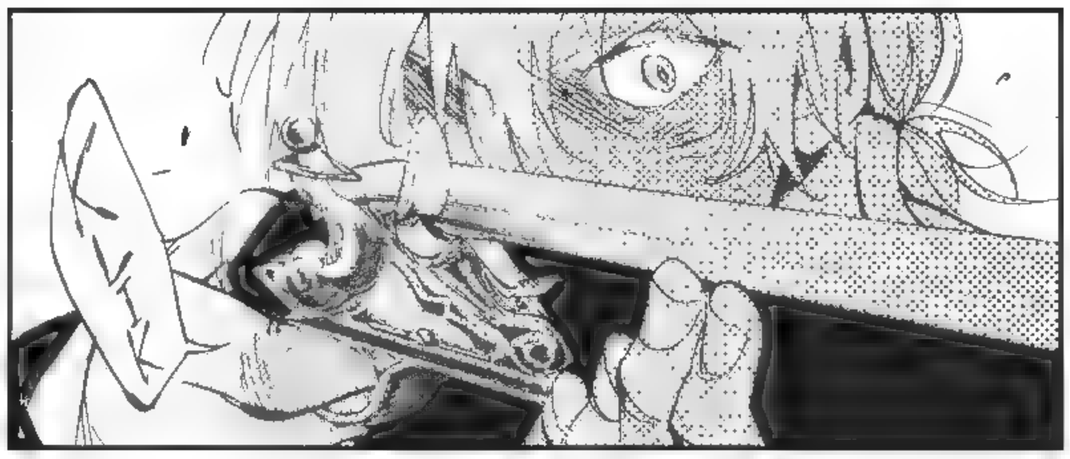



YOU TWO.

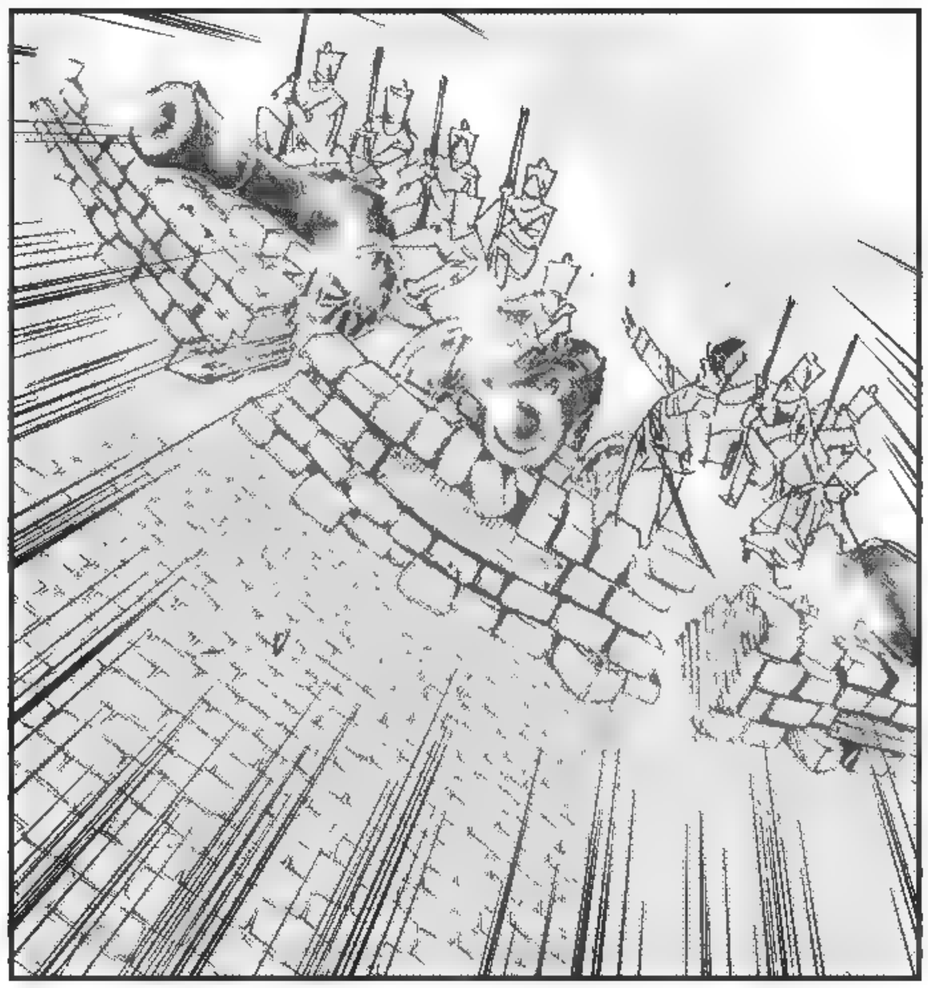

OH!

THERE YOU ARE.





SPAK
READY THE CANN--



!!
SPAK

WHILE THEY'RE AWAY FROM THE CANNON!

THE SERGEANT'S BEEN SHOT!

CEASE FIRE! BRING THE MEDIC!

NOW!

WHY...?
YOU SHOULD'VE LEFT.
I PROMISED YOUR SISTER.

YOU DID WELL, JEAN PROU-VAIRE.

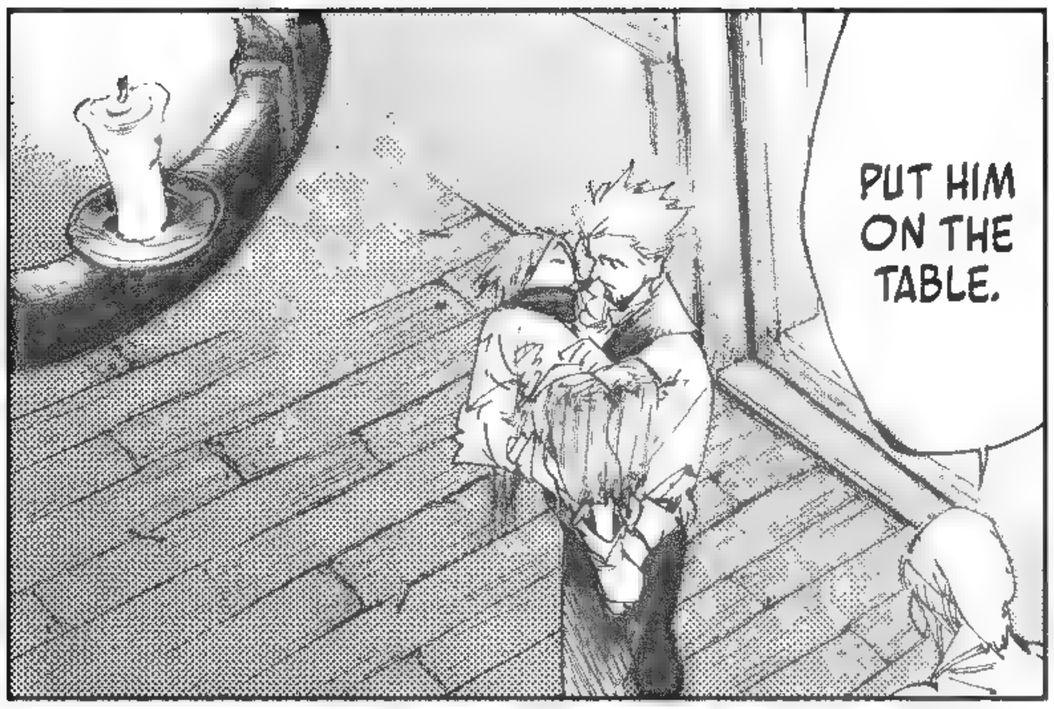
WELCOME BACK.

NF...
HTF...

WOUNDED AND CASUALTIES INSIDE CORINTHE!
HURRY! WE HAVE TO PREPARE FOR THEIR NEXT VOLLEY!

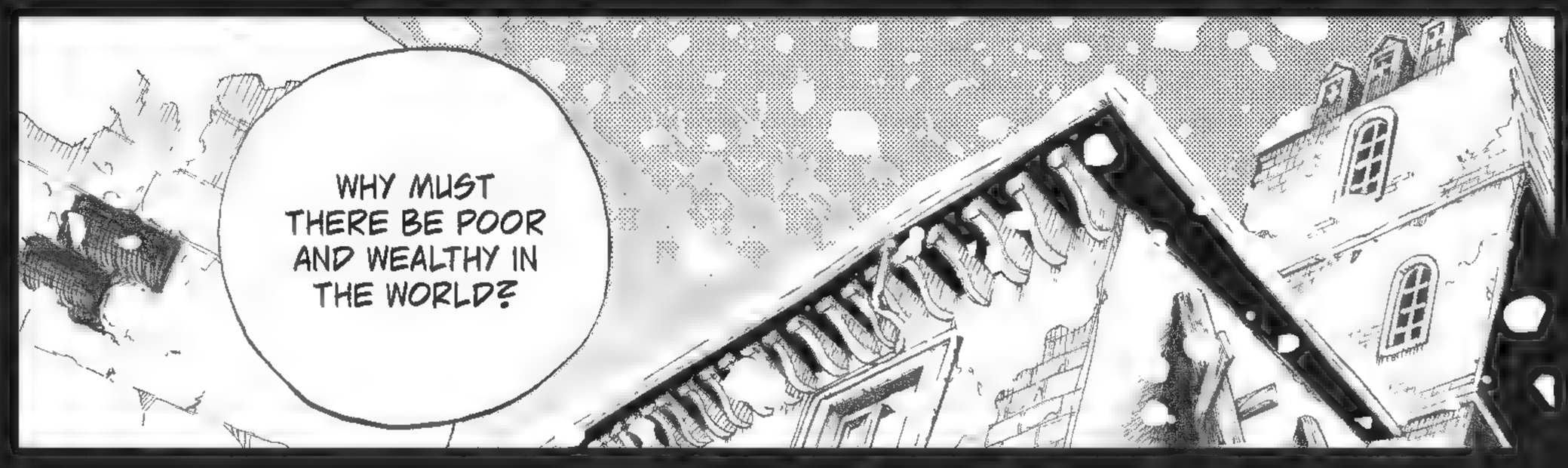
HERE.

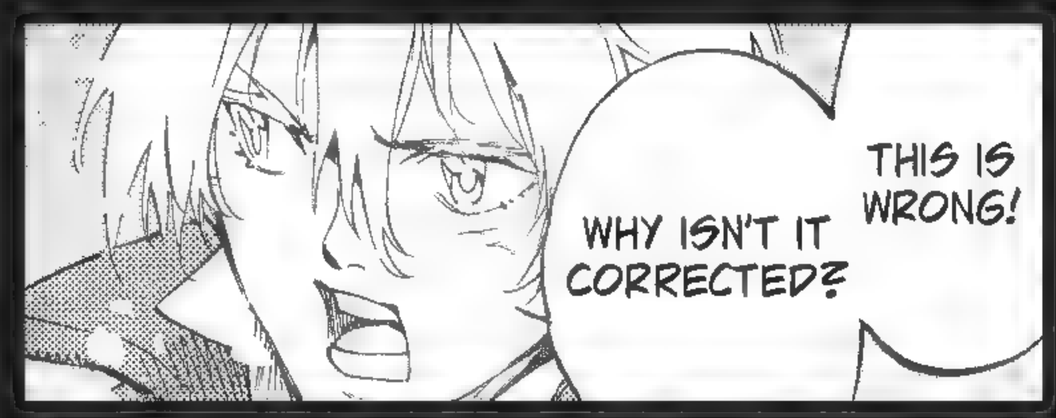
I'LL CARRY HIM.
OH, POOR GAV-ROCHE!
GAVROCHE ...!
I'M SORRY ...


PUT HIM ON THE TABLE.

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN

Chapter 1: The Power of Cannons





BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 2: The Ascetic and the Drunkard as Friends

AS LONG AS ONLY THOSE WITH THE RIGHT TO VOTE CAN SIP THE MILK AND HONEY OF WEALTH...

THEN EQUALITY WILL REMAIN NOTHING BUT A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM!

THE PEOPLE ARE POWERLESS! WE HAVE NO RIGHTS!

AND FOR ALL WHO LIVE IN IT!

FOR OUR COUNTRY...

WE MUST STAND AND FIGHT!

THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM SHINING ON ALL PATHS!

BREAD AND EDUCATION FOR ALL!

REVOLU-TION!

WUMP

Oo!

Heh heh.

HOW QUAINT.

TOK

TOK

GRAB VICTORY WITH OUR OWN HANDS!

ENJOL-RAS?

HE POPS UP EVERYWHERE WE GO.

HIM AGAIN?

YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS IF ONLY THE VICTOR CAN BE JUST AND TRUE.

ENJOLRAS!

DON'T. JUST IGNORE HIM.

SKF

SKF

PERSONALLY, I FIND BEAUTY IN THE DEFEATED AND THOSE WHO'VE LOST ALL.

IS THAT WHAT YOU BELIEVE?

SARCASTIC DRUNKARD.

I WILL NOT DESPISE YOU.

IF I SAY YES?

BUT I DO PITY YOU.

ANCHE de
GEROLLES

ANCHE
GEROL

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 2: The Ascetic and the Drunkard as Friends

FLIB
PLUF
PLUF
HURRY AND BOIL WATER!
WE'VE NO BANDAGES!
HFF!
HFF!
NGH...!

THEY KILLED JEAN PROUVAIRE.

STMP STMP STMP

WE'VE NO REASON TO KEEP A HOSTAGE ALIVE NOW.

WAIT A MOMENT.

I'VE A REQUEST.

YOU, CORRECT?

THE LEADER AT THIS BARRICADE IS...

NAME YOUR REQUEST.

NONE OF US WOULD BE ALIVE NOW.

IF YOU HADN'T GIVEN US THE CLUE WE NEEDED TO BLOCK THAT GRAPESHOT...

I WANT YOU TO LEAVE THAT MAN'S FATE TO ME.

ANY OBJECTIONS?

ENEMY REIN-FORCE-MENTS MUST'VE ARRIVED!

THE HORNS OF WAR, MEN!

BAANG

NONE. COMBE-FERRE?

THE SPY IS YOURS.

ERM...

ANYONE WHO CAN STILL FIGHT, OUTSIDE!

MARIUS, COME!
NOW!

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOUR FACE EVEN FOR A MOMENT...

DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

JEAN VALJEAN.

HOW VERY LIKE YOU.
YOU WANT MY BLOOD ALL OVER YOUR HANDS.
AH. A KNIFE INSTEAD.
WILL YOU USE THAT GUN?
GO ON. TAKE YOUR REVENGE.
DO IT.
DO IT!
STINK

THERE. YOU'RE FREE.

YOU WILL FIND ME AT 7 RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ UNDER THE NAME OF FAUCHELEVENT.

BUT IF I SOMEHOW DO SURVIVE...

I DON'T EXPECT TO LEAVE THIS BARRICADE ALIVE.

NOTHING.

WHAT ARE YOU PLOTTING?

IF YOU WANT TO ARREST ME, COME GET ME THERE.

WHY?

NOW GO.

LIKE YOU DID THAT DAY!

THERE IS NO GREATER LAW THAN ONE'S CONSCIENCE.

ARE YOU GOING TO PITY ME AGAIN?!

DO IT!

SHOOT ME!

I CAN TOLERATE THIS NO MORE.

I WANT YOU TO KILL ME.

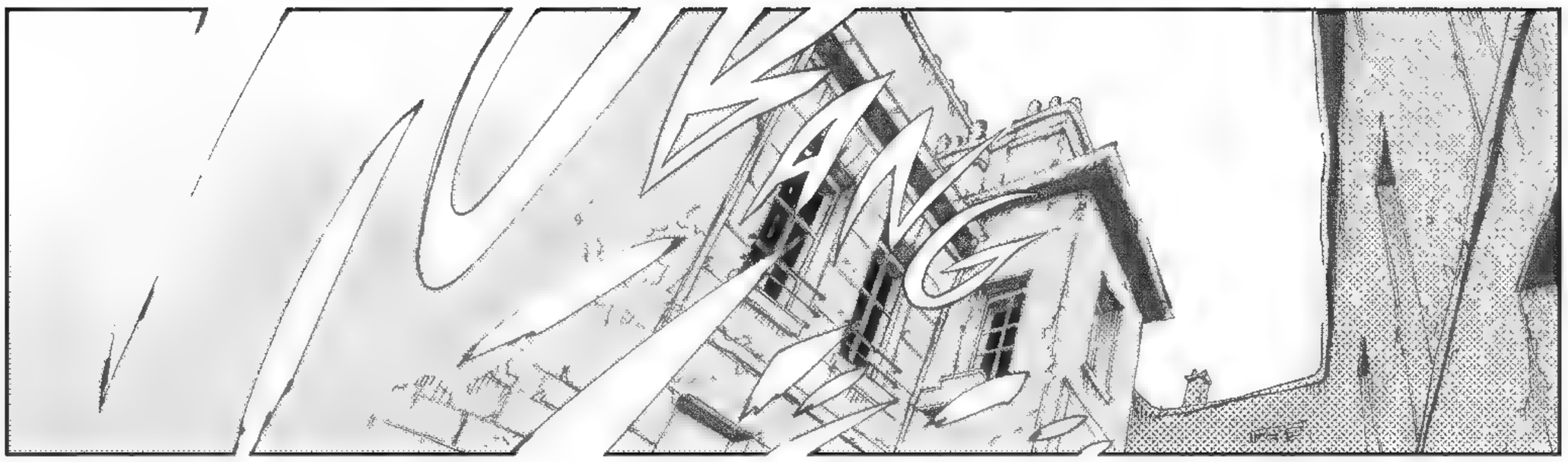
YOU...

MAKE MY SOUL HURT.

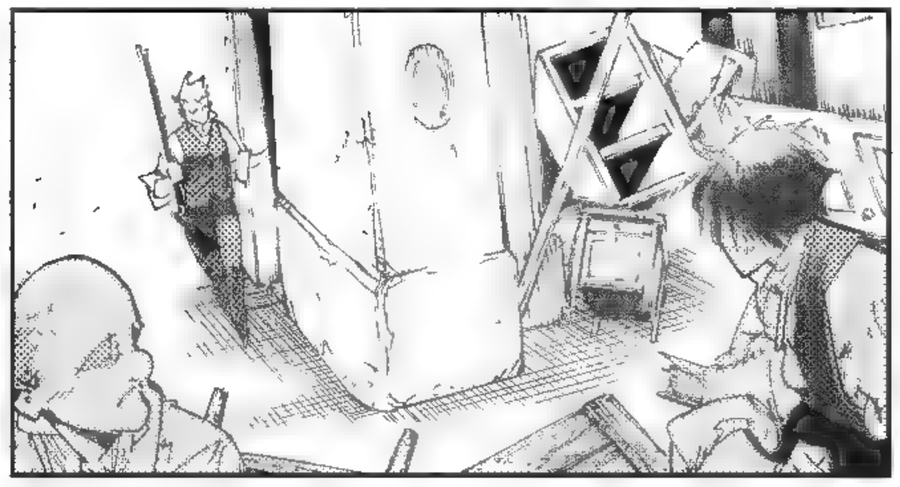
!!

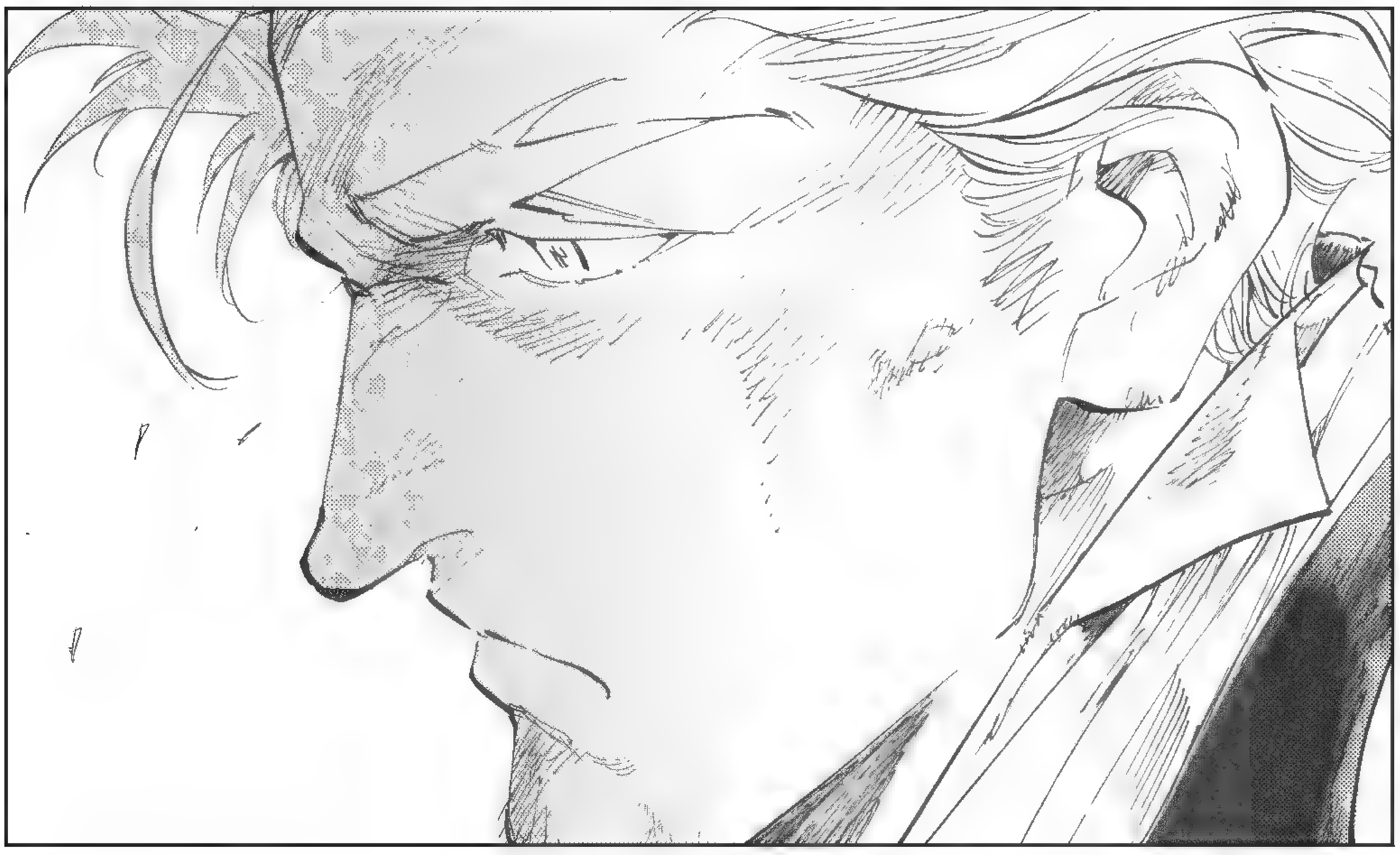
I'LL FORCE YOU!

IF YOU DON'T DO IT...

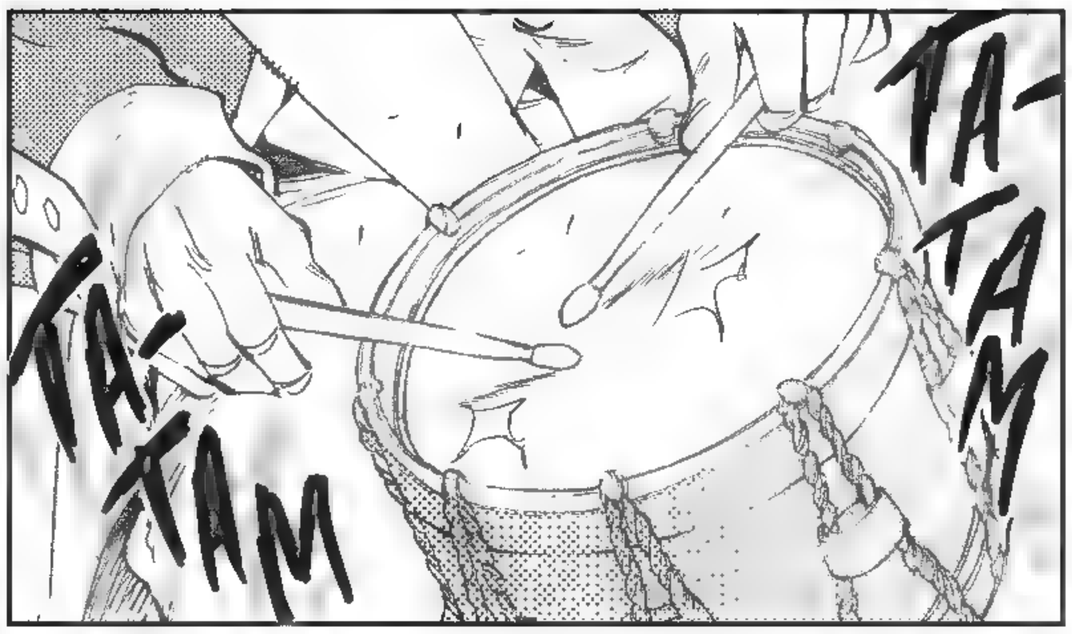

BANG

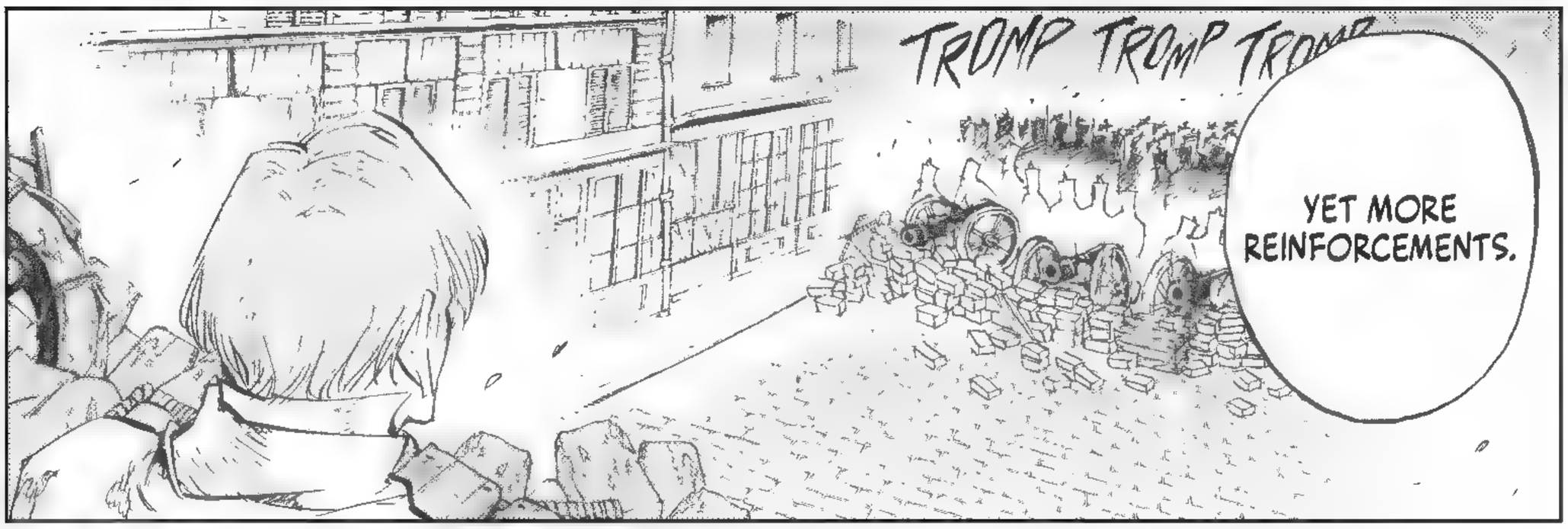
IT'S DONE.





TROMP
TRAAAA


TA-TAM
TA-TAM


TROMP TROMP TROMP
YET MORE REINFORCEMENTS.

I DON'T HEAR MUCH FROM THE DIRECTION OF SAINT-MERRY ANYMORE.

THAT'S QUITE A LOT TO FACE A MERE FEW DOZEN CITIZENS.

A DETACHMENT OF THE ARMY THAT SUPPORTS A REPUBLIC PROMISED TO AID US IF WE EVER ROSE UP...
BUT IT SEEMS THEY FOUND OTHER THINGS TO DO.

HAVEN'T WE?

WE'VE BEEN ABANDONED, THEN.

BY THE PEOPLE.

BY OUR ALLIES.

. . . . . .

I CAN'T SAY I DISLIKE IT.

STARS, HM?

FROM AFAR.

I SUPPOSE SOME MEN OBSERVE THE RULES OF HONORABLE CONDUCT LIKE THEY DO THE STARS.

WE'RE STARS, GLITTERING WITH LIGHT FAR ABOVE THE EARTH.

NO.

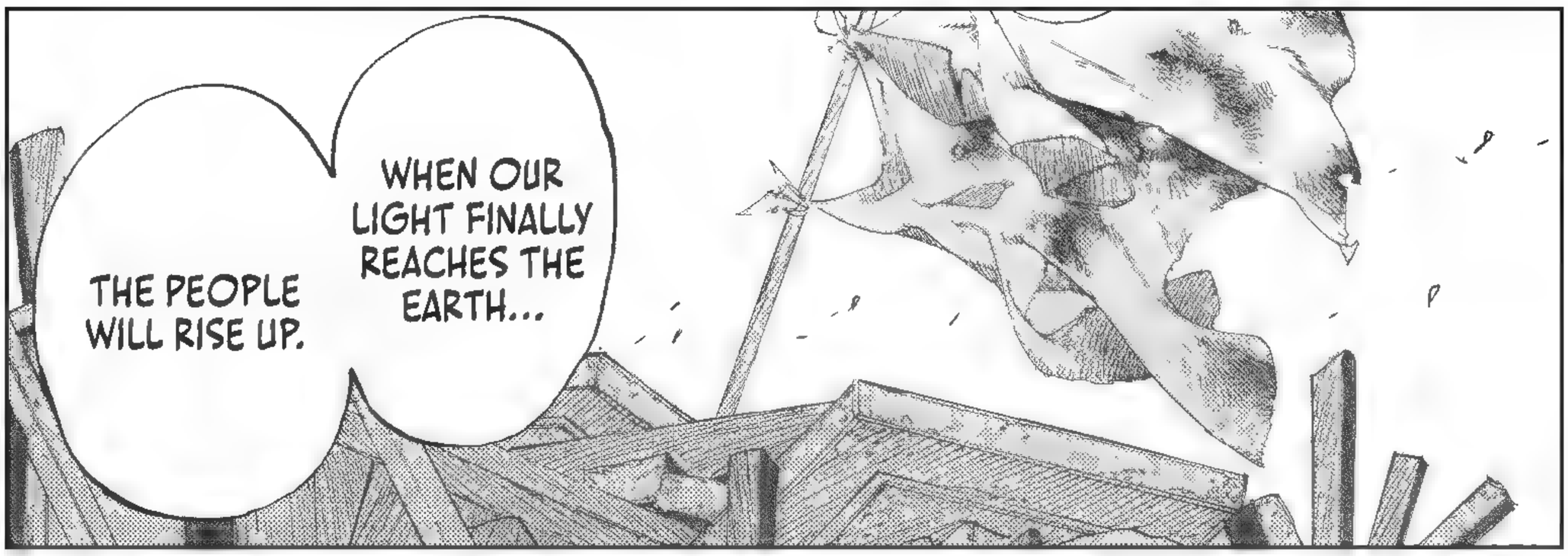
A LIGHT THAT NEVER REACHED THE PEOPLE.

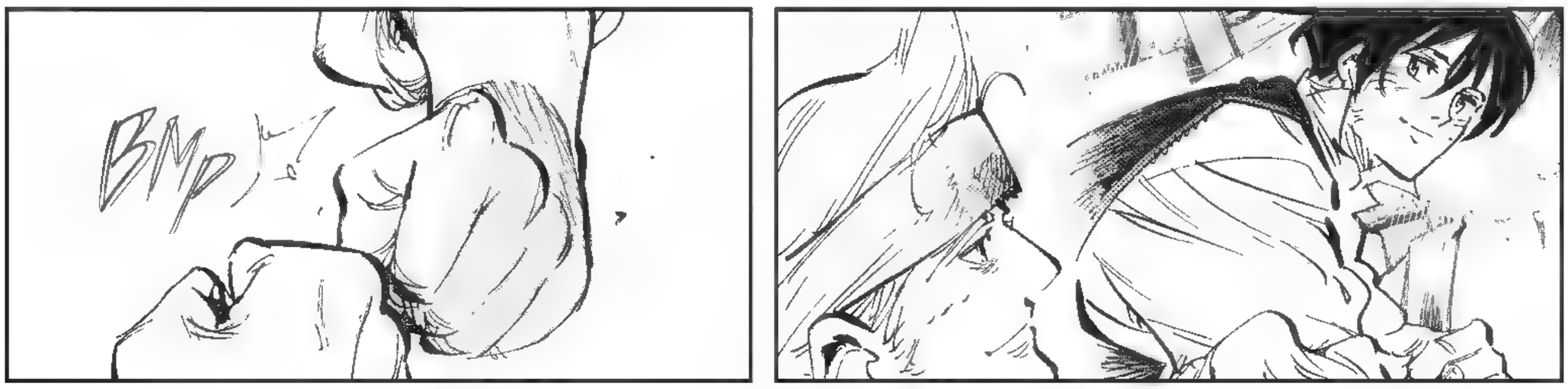
WE WERE EARLY, IS ALL.

JUST A LITTLE EARLY.

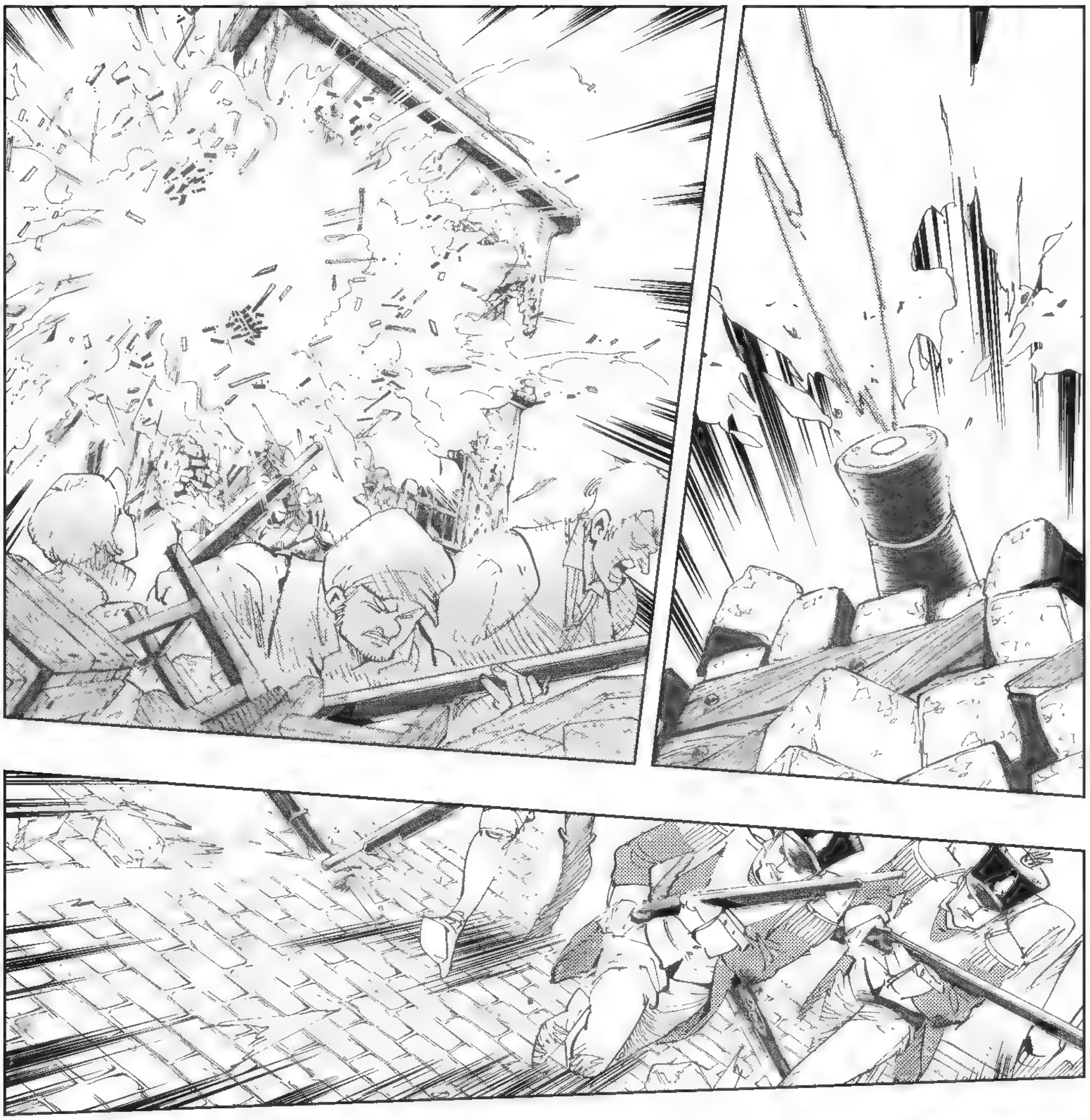
IT TAKES TIME FOR LIGHT TO CROSS THE SPRAWLING VOID THAT DIVIDES US.

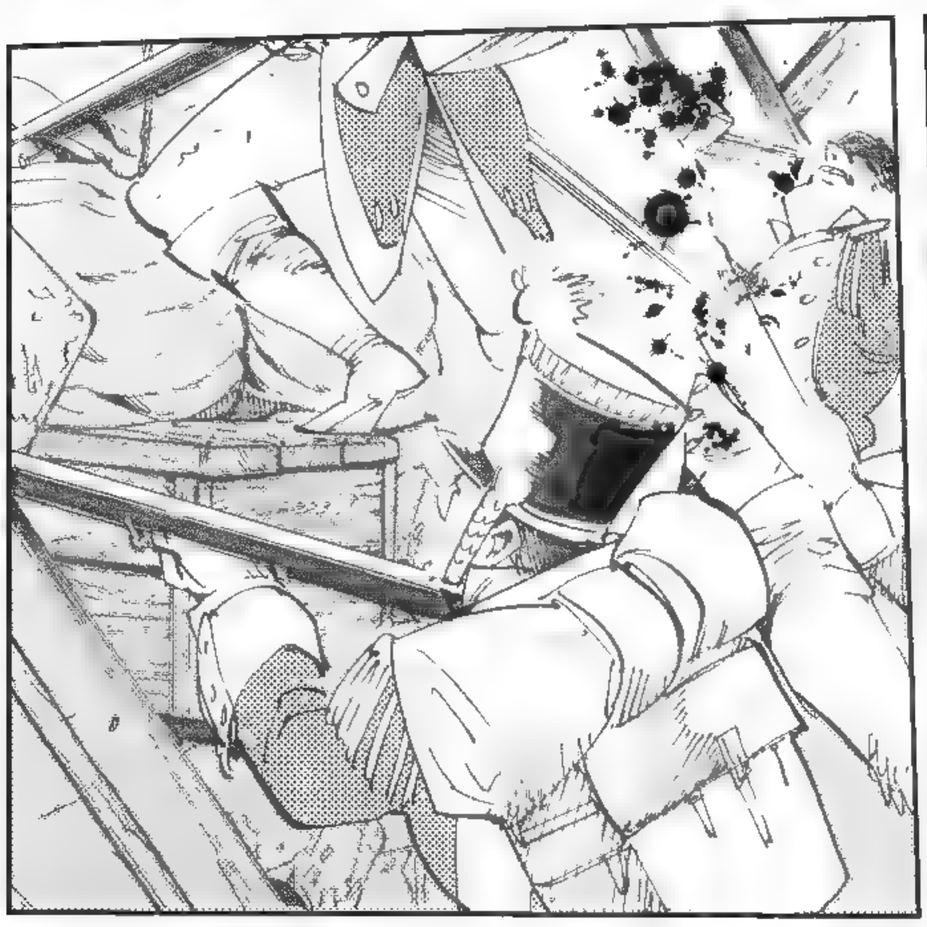
WE DID SHINE.
BUT HERE, AT THIS MOMENT...

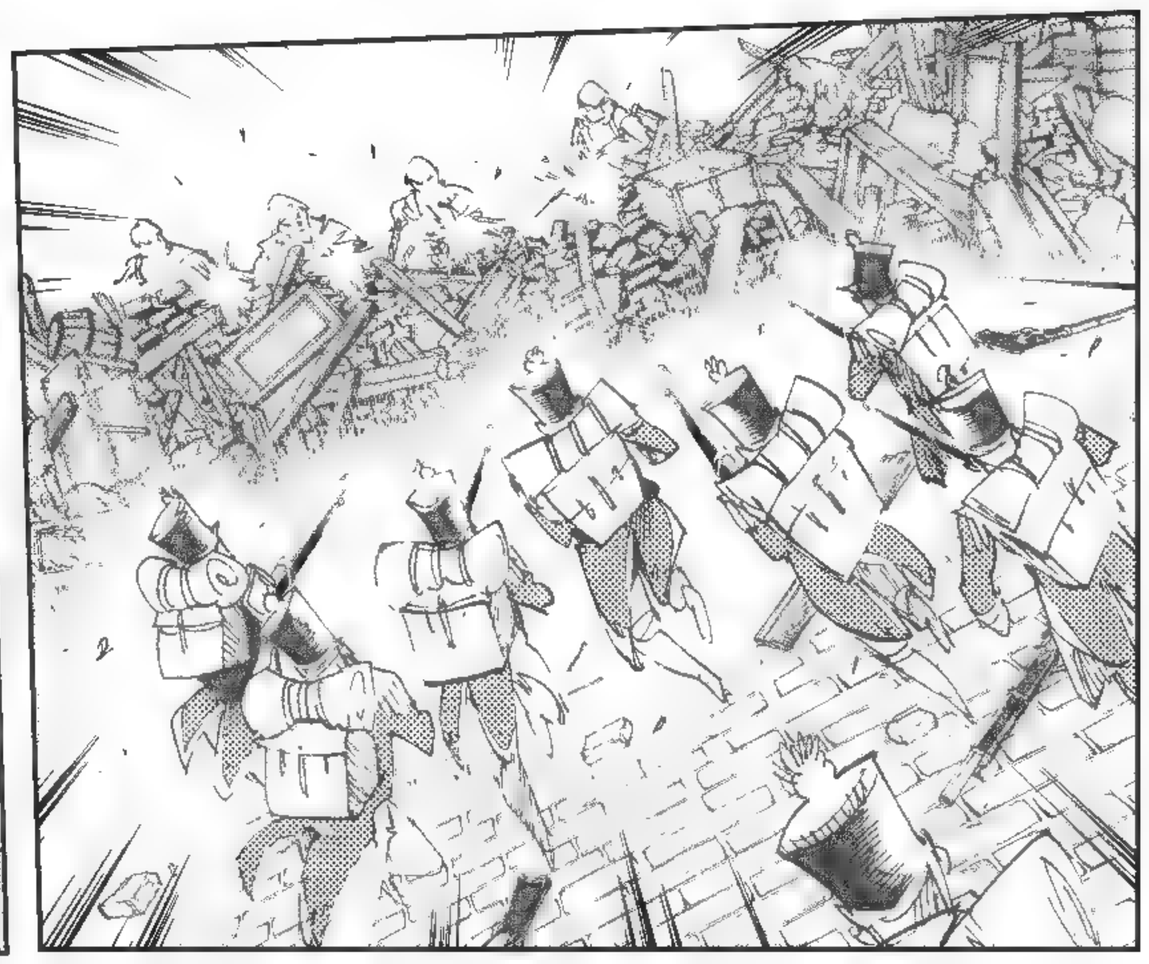

THE PEOPLE WILL RISE UP.
WHEN OUR LIGHT FINALLY REACHES THE EARTH...



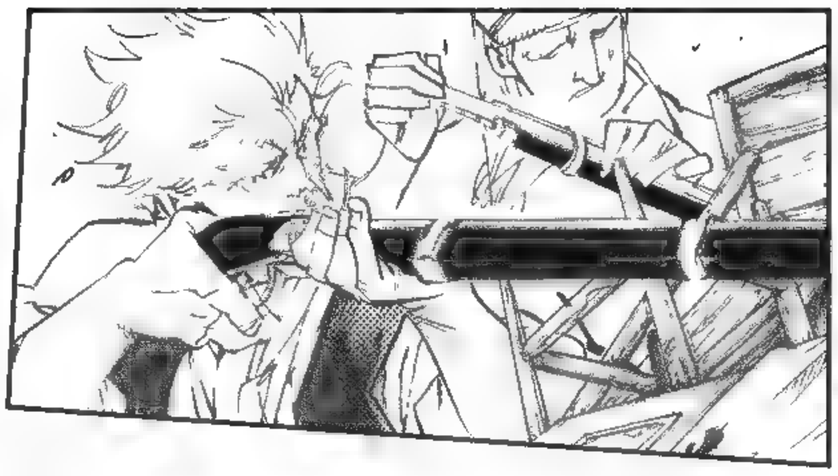
LET US BECOME THE PAVING STONES ON THEIR PATH TO THE FUTURE.







FIRE!!



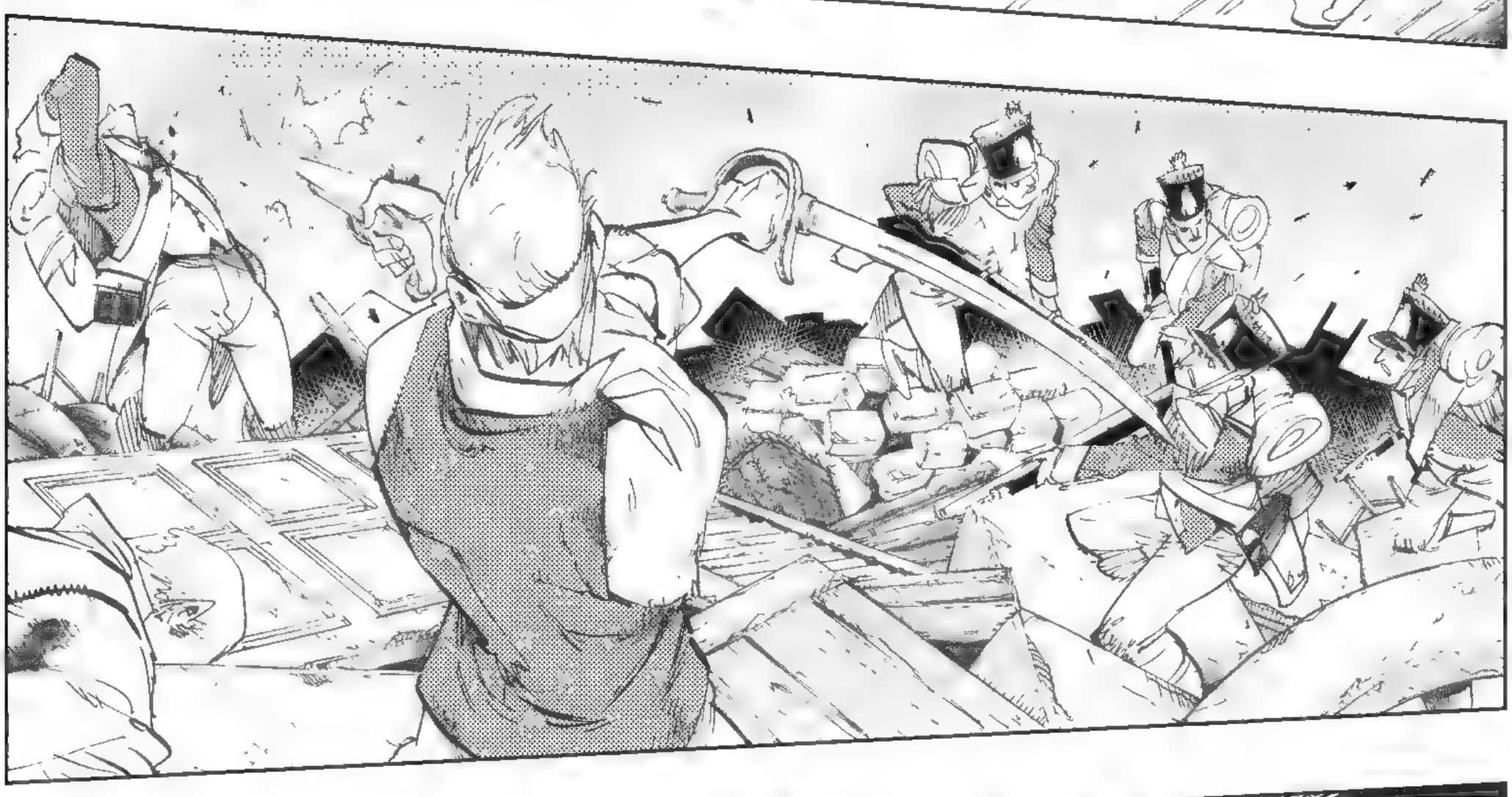
WAH!!

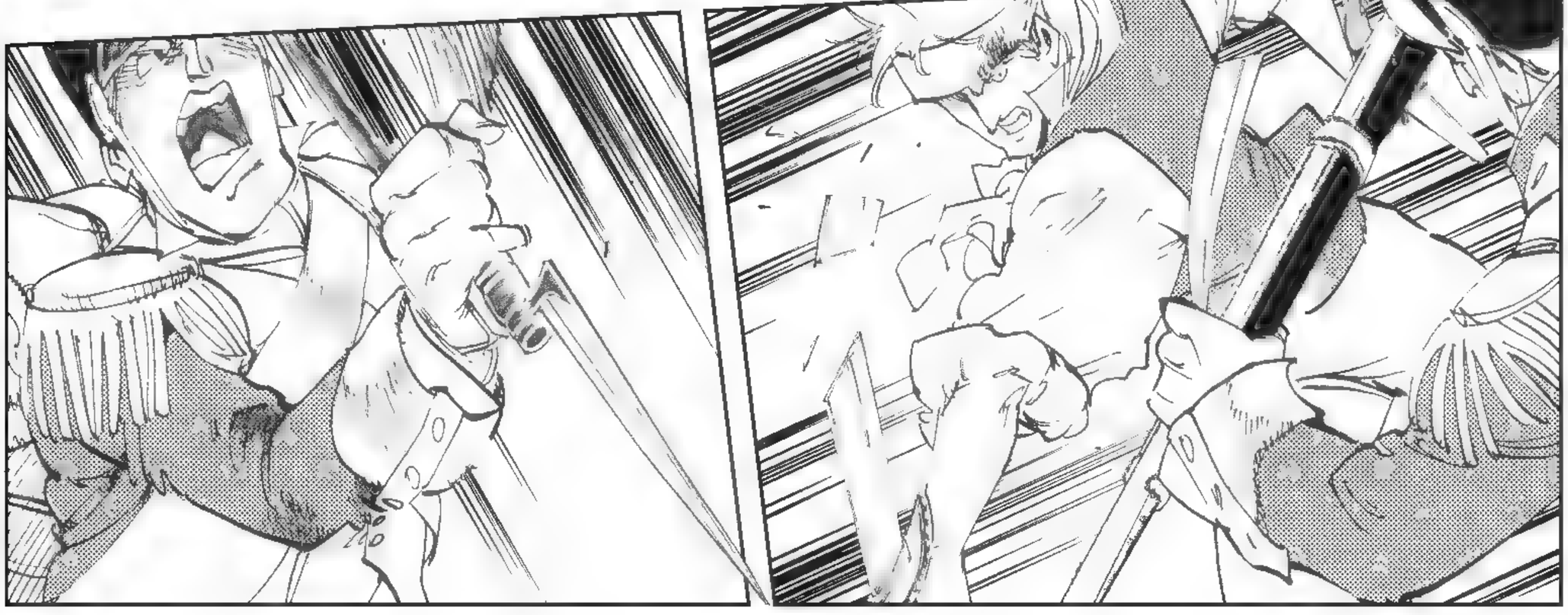
JOLY!

STAY BACK...!

N-NO...

BOSSUET...





NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

HELP!

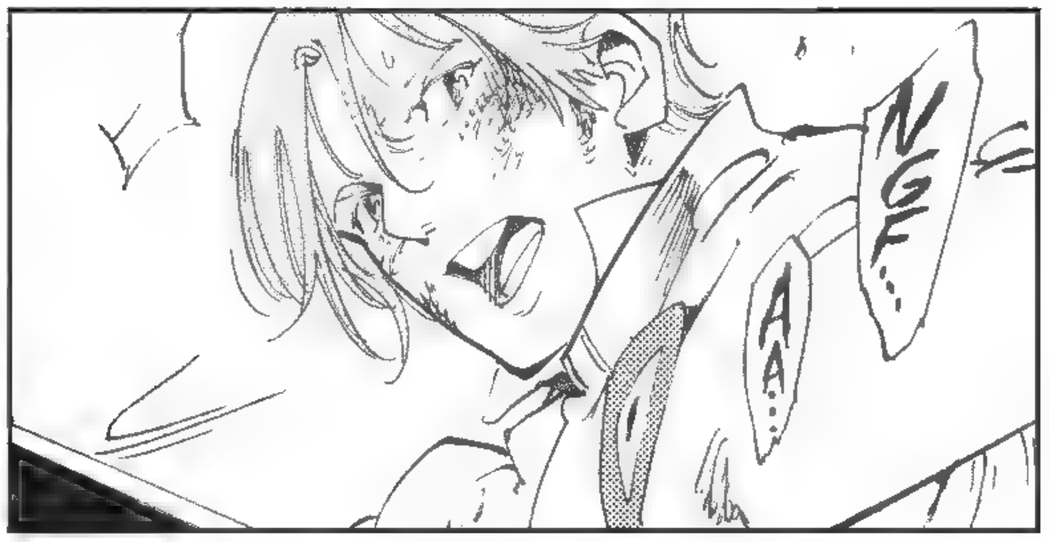
PLEASE!

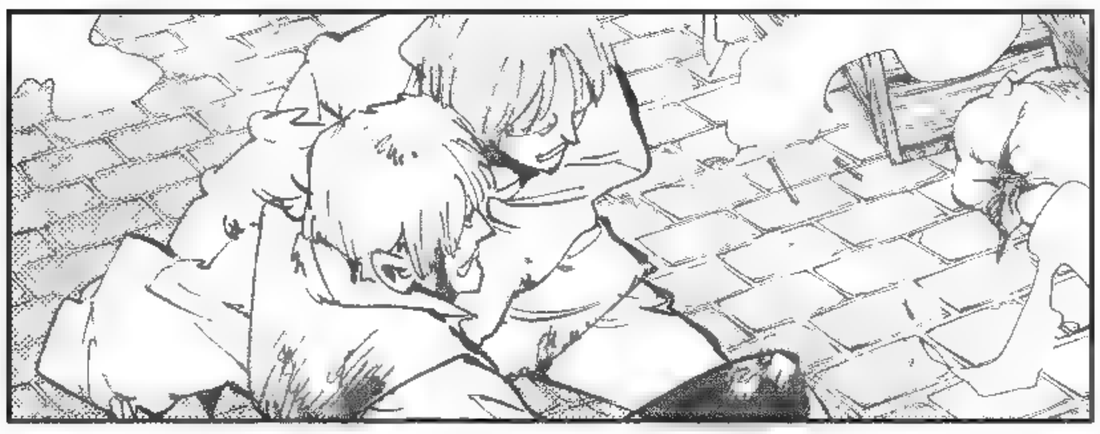
OPEN UP!

THIS WAY!

INTO CORINTHE!

MY LEG ...!
HELP...

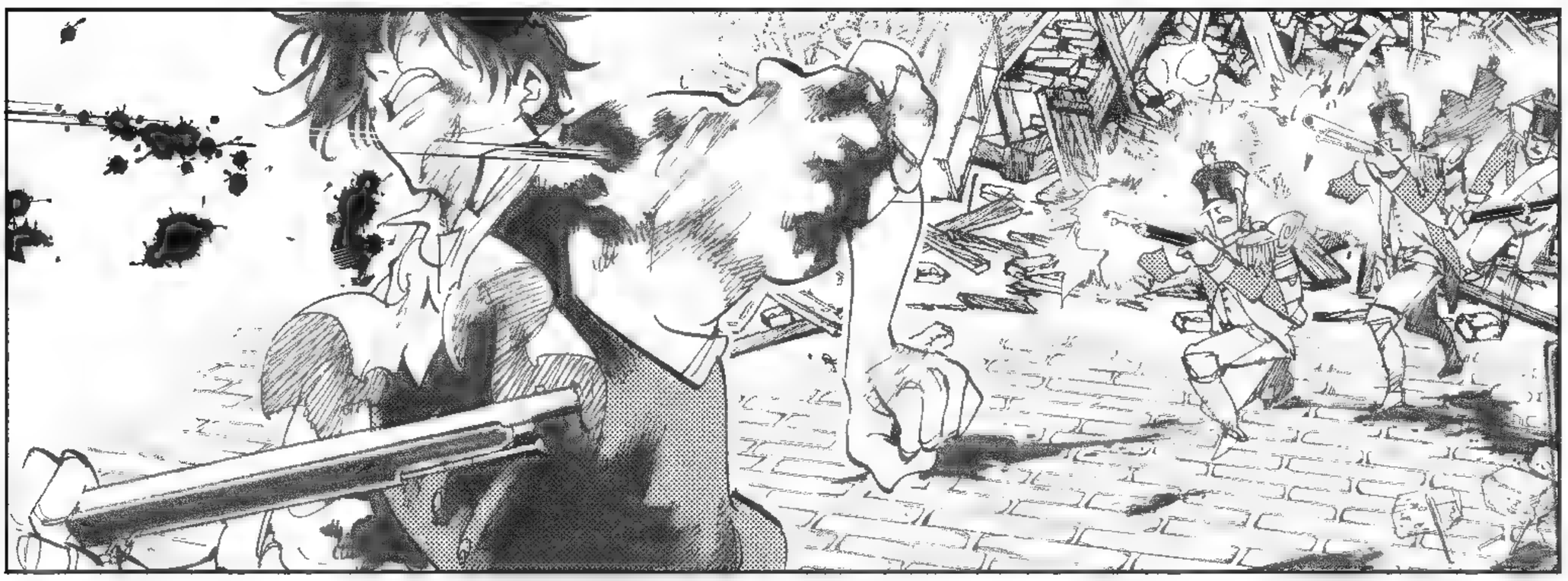

AA...
NGF...

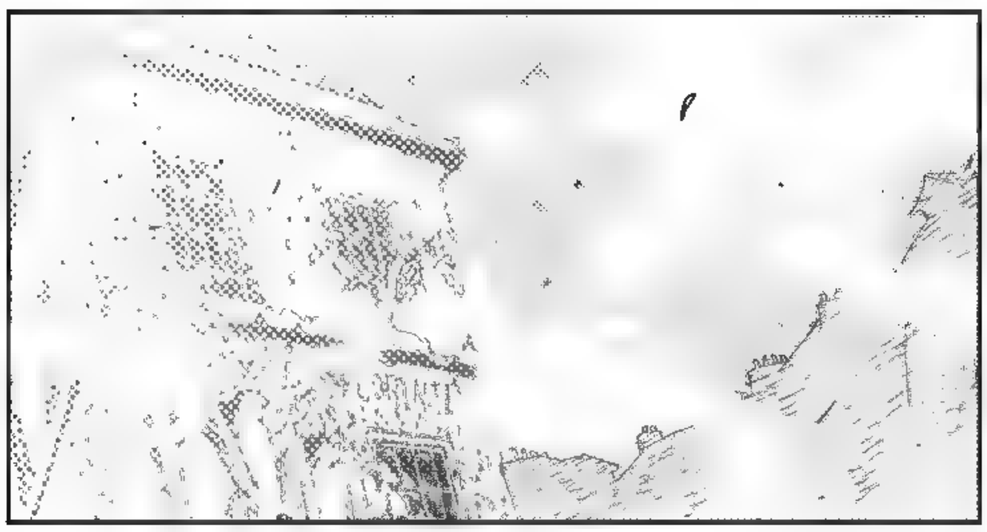


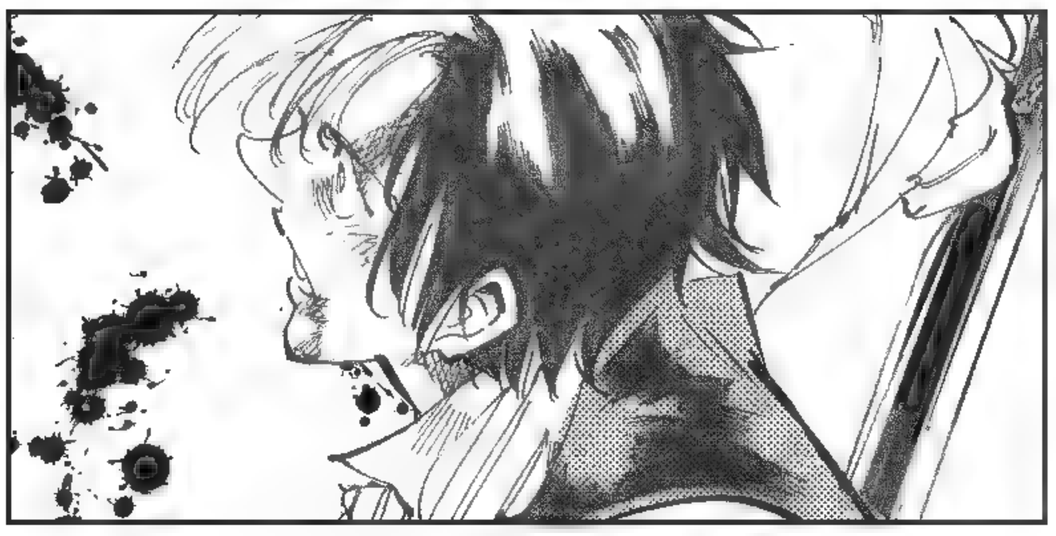
COMBE-FERRE!
YOU ALL GO IN AHEAD!

I GOT YOU...
YOU'LL BE FINE!

NO...!



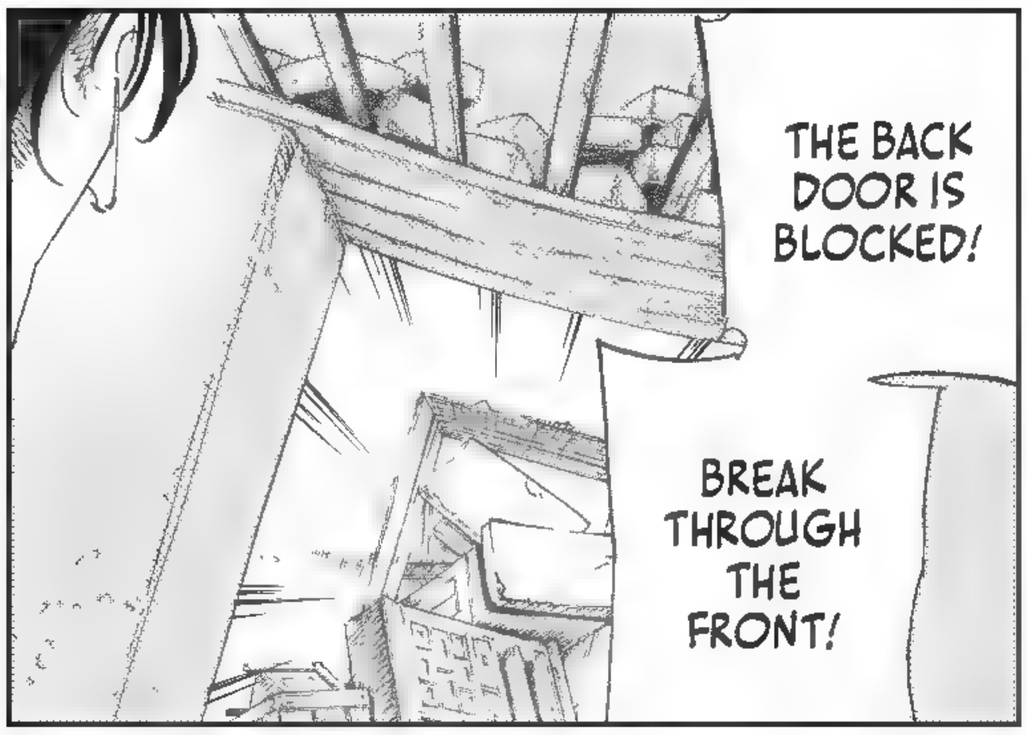




KLUNK

THEY'RE OUTSIDE ...?

NOT IN HERE.


THE BACK DOOR IS BLOCKED!
BREAK THROUGH THE FRONT!

BAM
WHERE ARE MARIUS AND COMBE-FERRE?!
IS EVERYONE OKAY?!
BAM
BAM

NAB

JUST GO!

YOU TOO, FEUILLY!

THE SECOND FLOOR! HURRY!

BLAM

BAM
BAM

GET CLOSE TO THE WALLS!

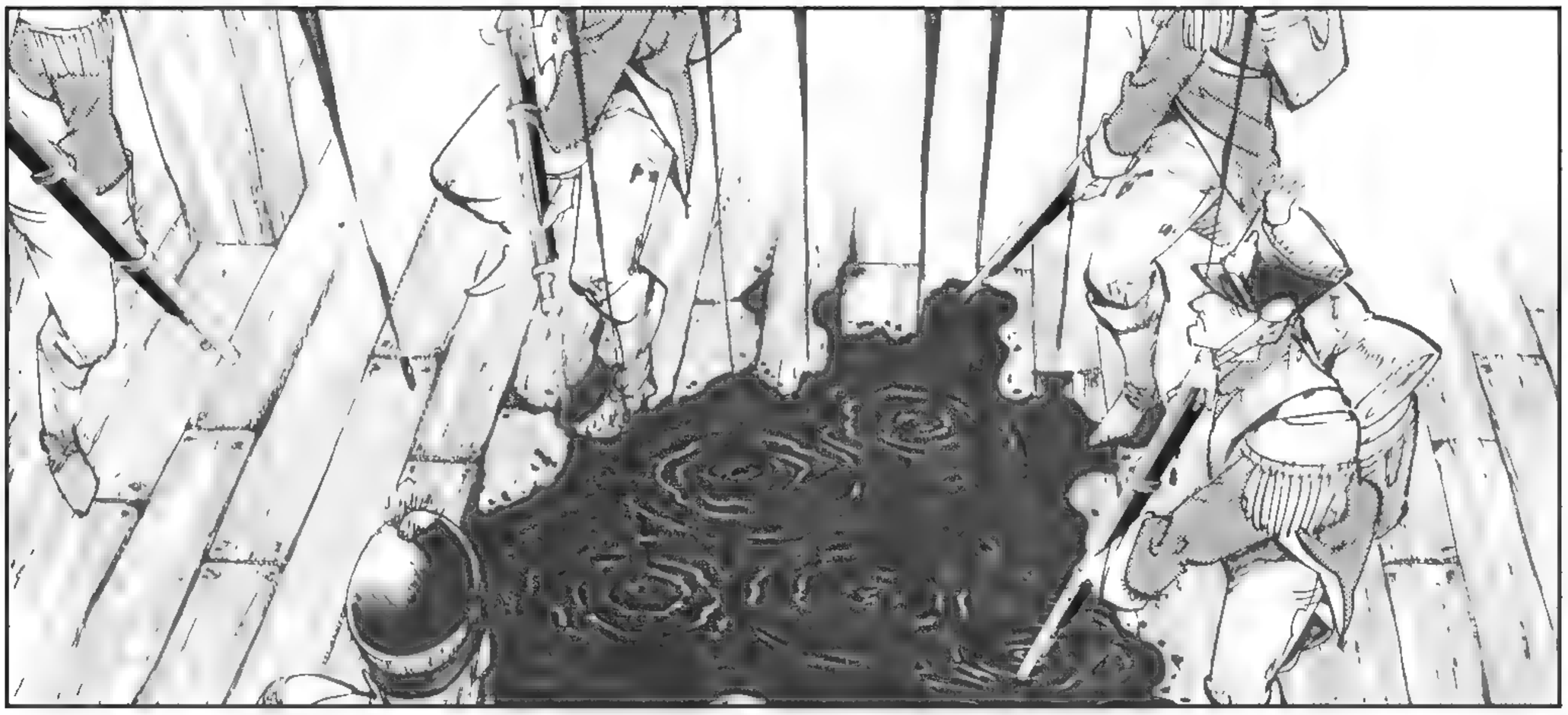
UPSTAIRS.

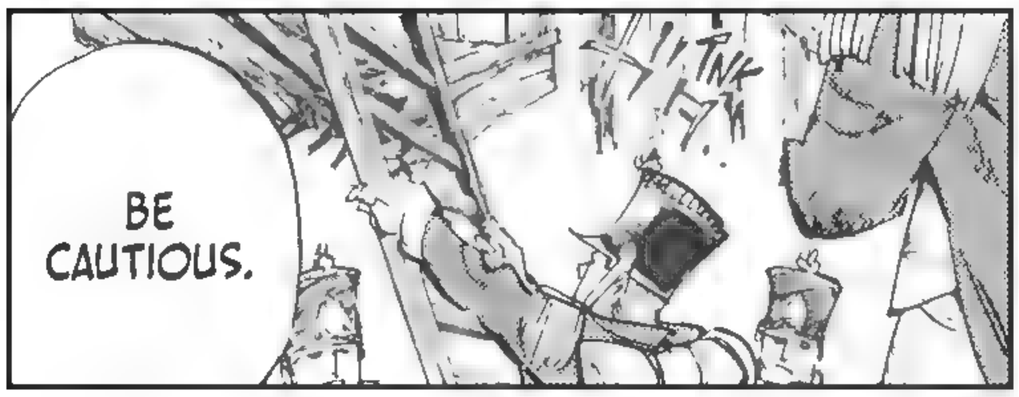
AIM...!

BLAM

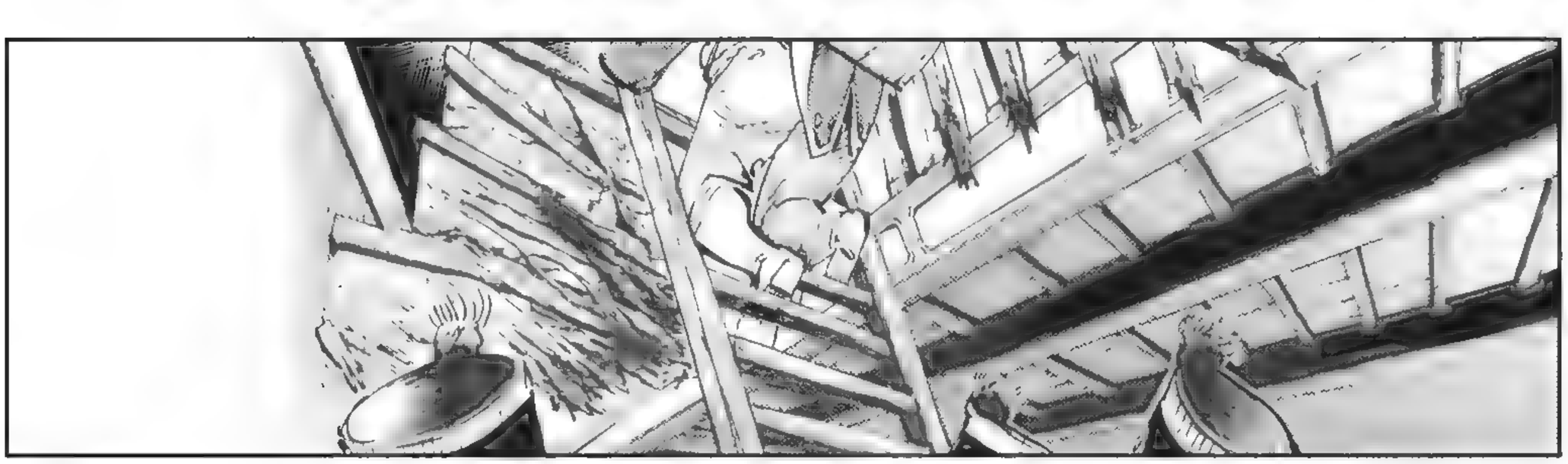
BLAM

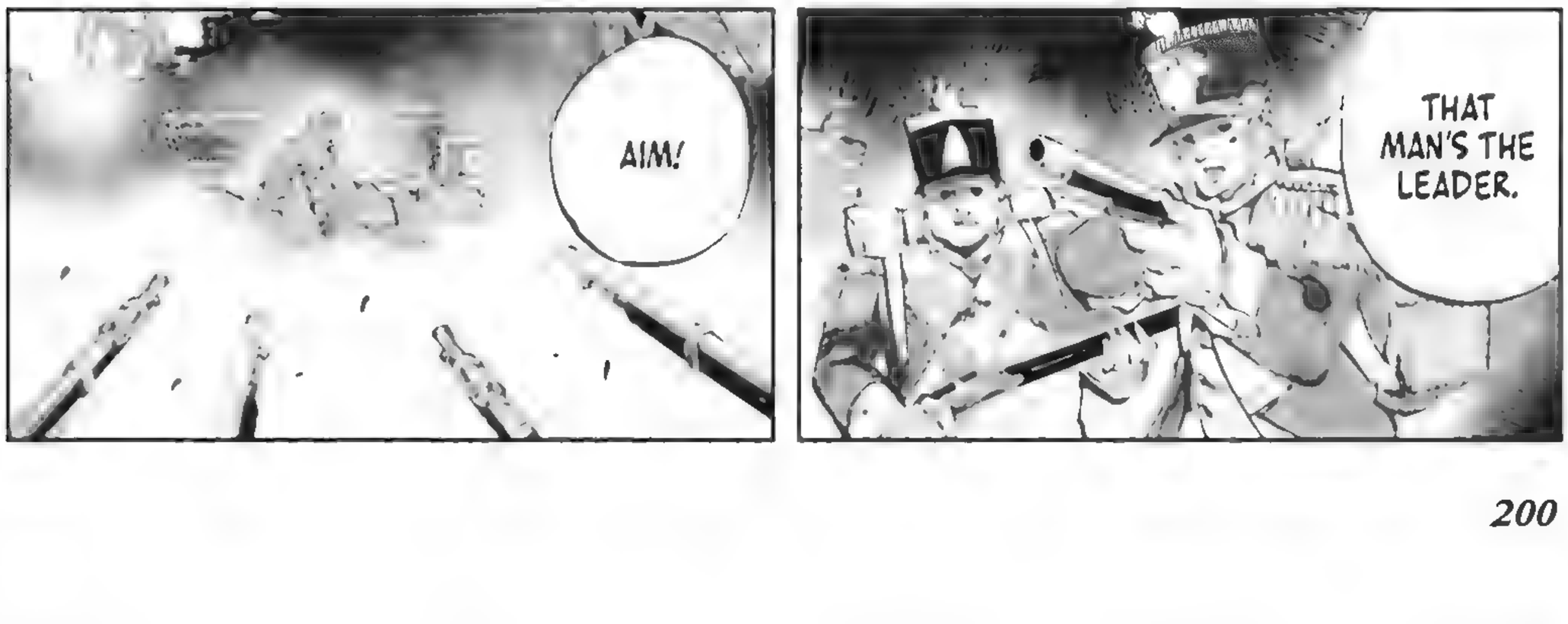
PLIP




BE CAUTIOUS.

GET A LADDER.




AIM!
THAT MAN'S THE LEADER.

SHOOT ME.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

I CAN'T...

I...

DO IT!

KILL HIM!

HE KILLED THE SERGEANT!

BUT...IT FEELS LIKE SHOOTING A FLOWER!..

ROLL
ROLL

Yawn...

MNNF!

LONG LIVE... URP...

THE REPUBLIC.

YOU'RE INCAPABLE OF THINKING OR BELIEVING. OF WANTING, OR EVEN OF LIVING.

THE REPUBLIC.

LONG LIVE...

YOU CAN DO NOTHING. NOT EVEN DIE.

I'M WITH HIM.

OH? WATCH AND SEE.

YOU NEVER DO WHAT I EXPECT YOU TO.

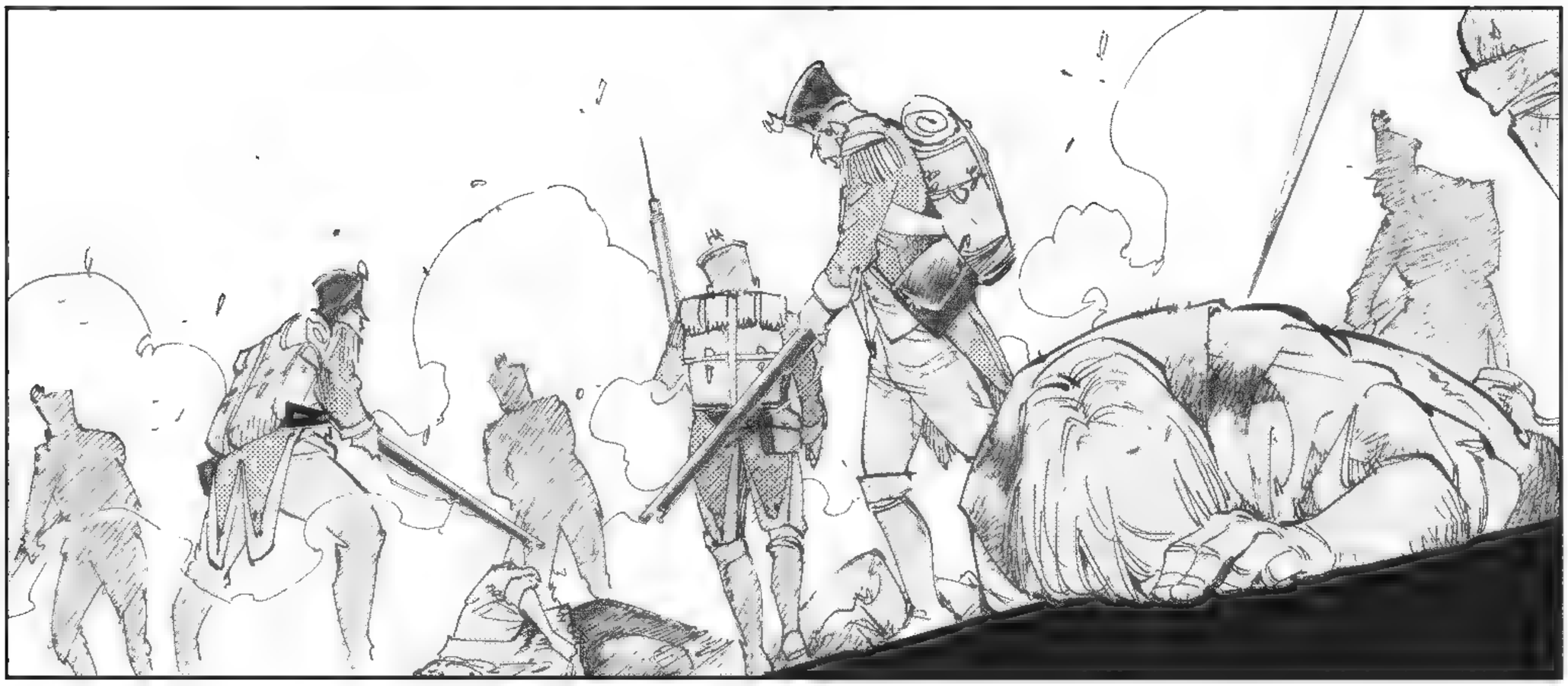
GO AHEAD! KILL US BOTH WITH ONE VOLLEY!

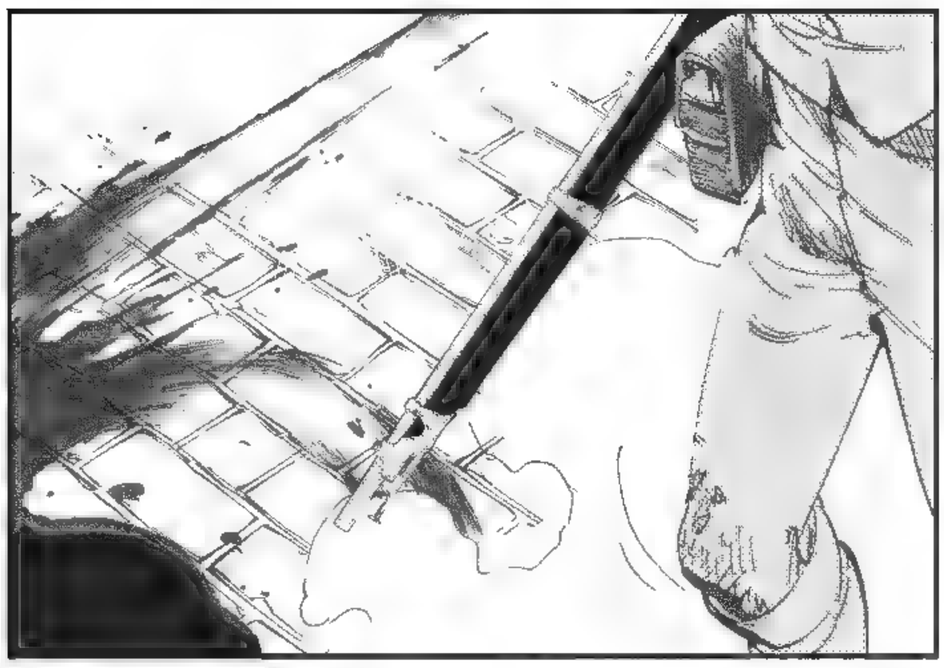
PARDIEU...!

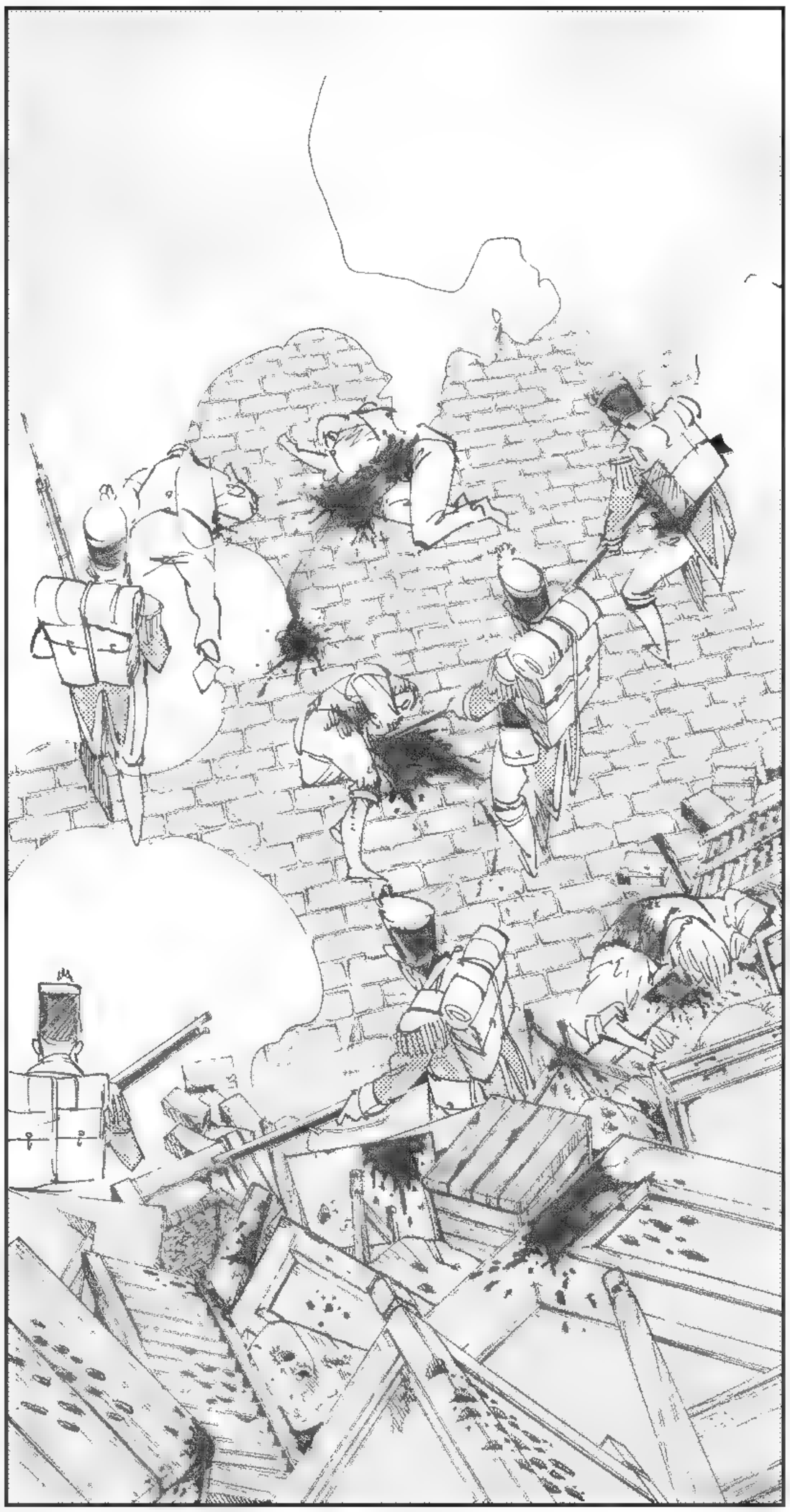
GRANTAIRE...

WILL YOU ACCEPT THAT?

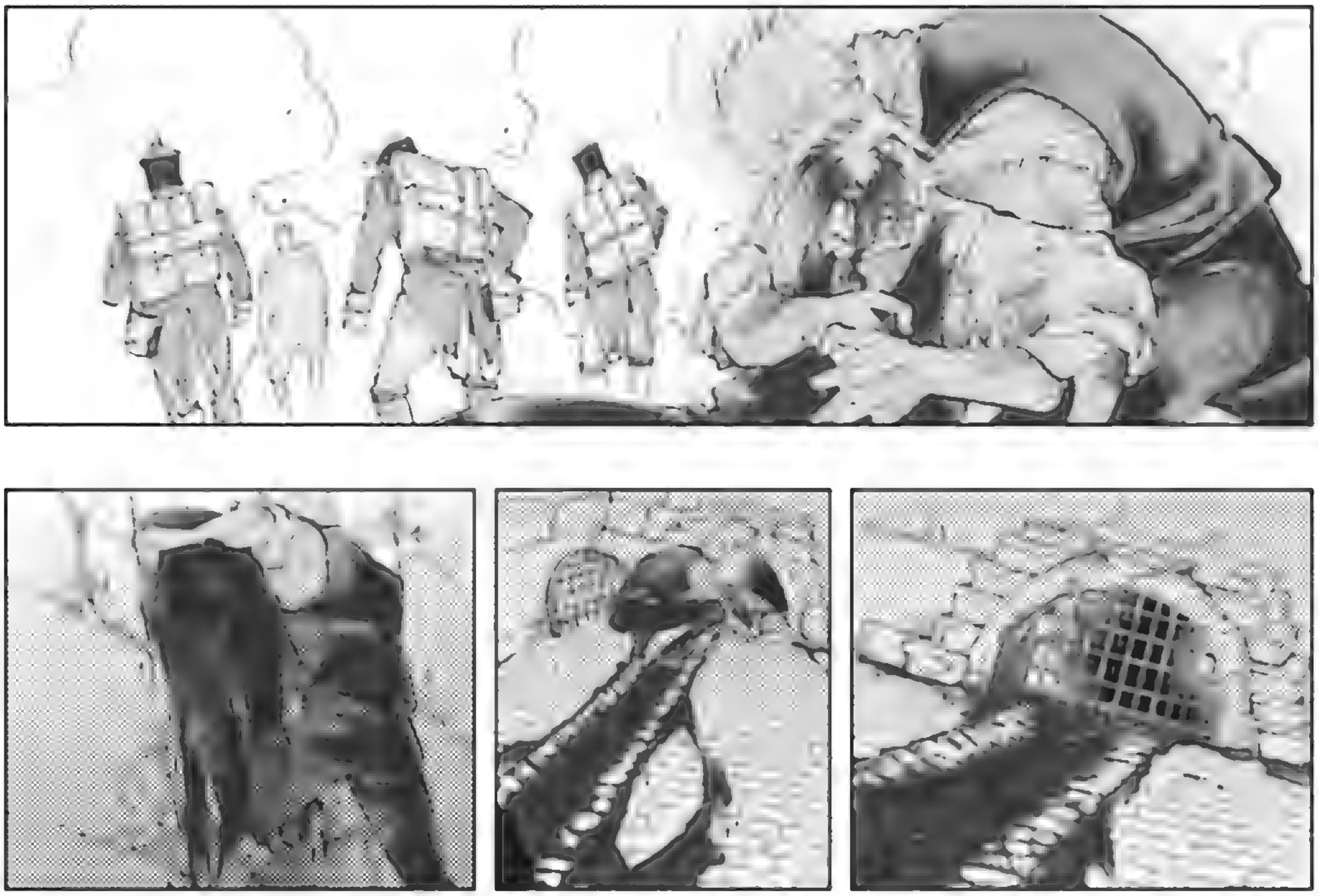
ENJOLRAS.

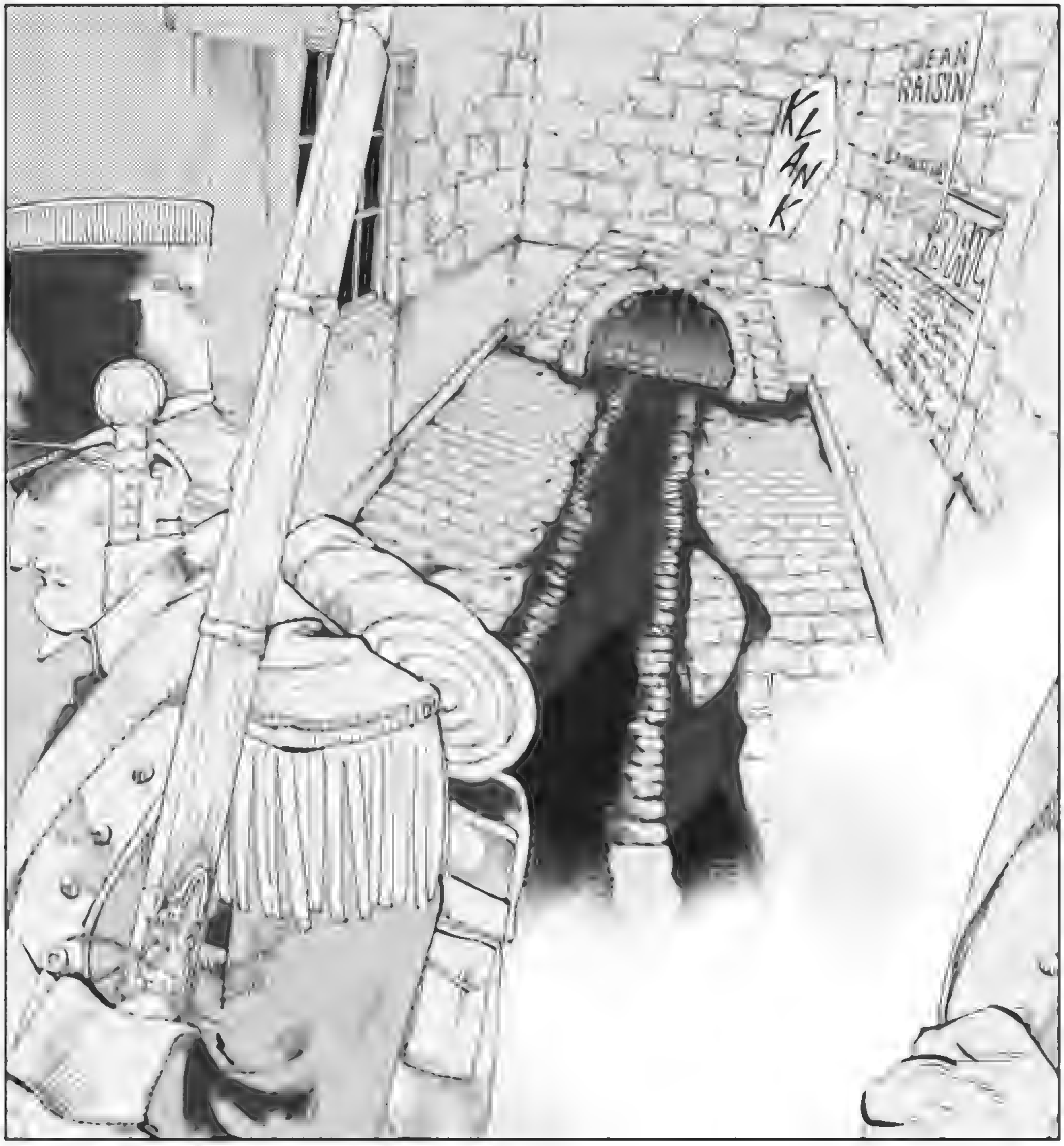






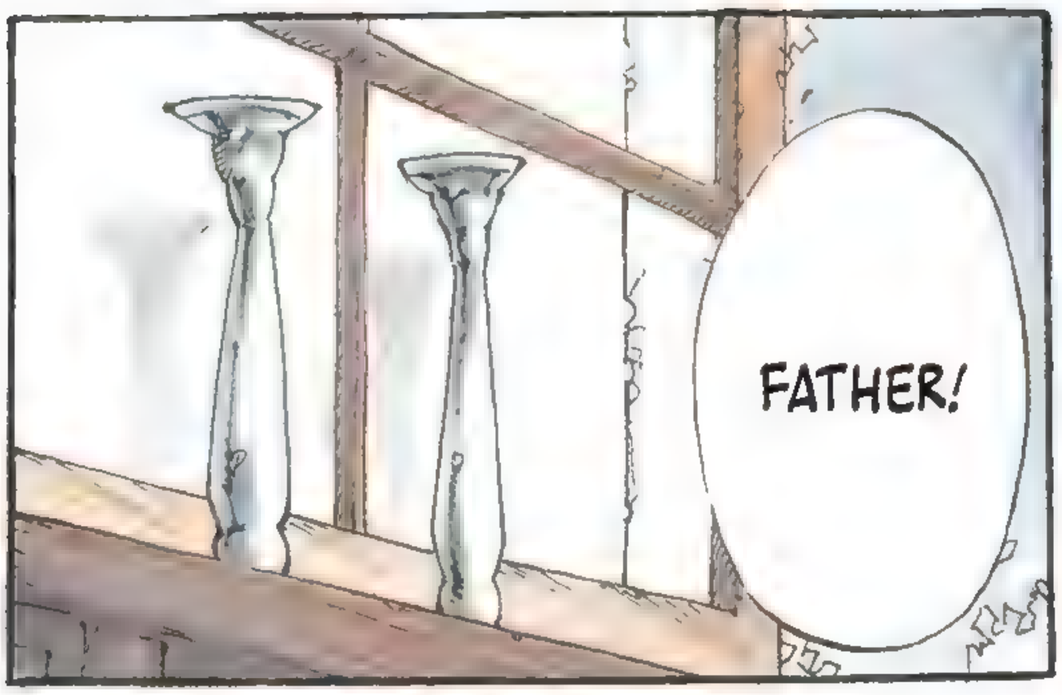
SKFF
SKFF

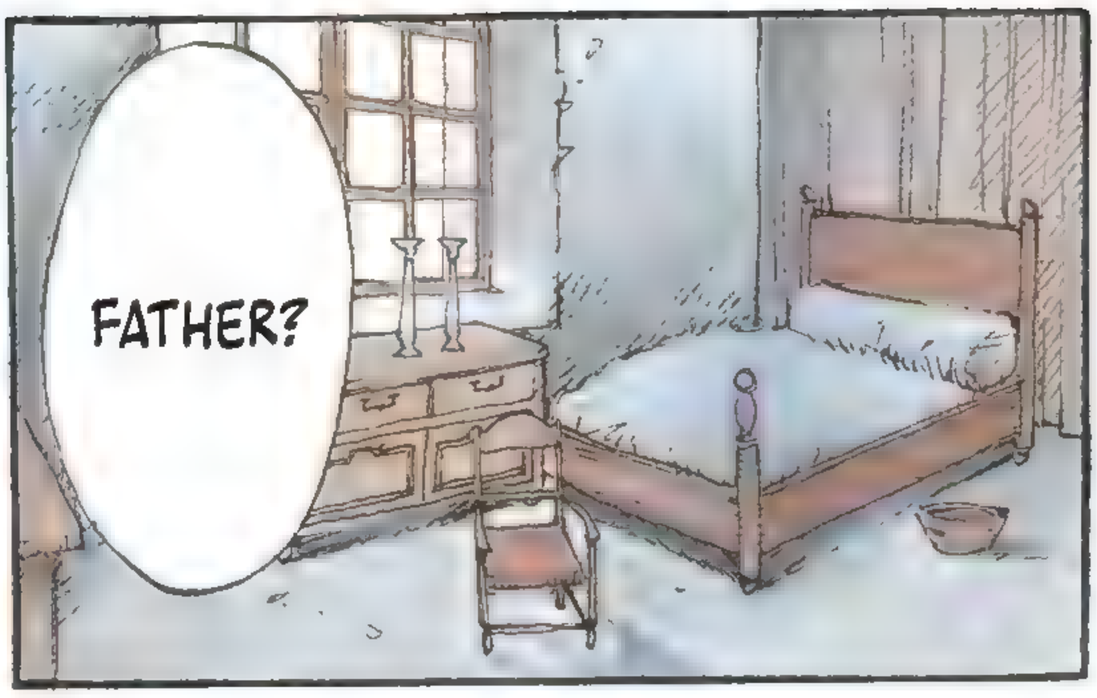

SKUFF


KLANK
LEAN
RAISIN

LES MISÉRABLES

LES MISÉRABLES





NOT WHEN HE MADE SUCH A POINT OF MENTIONING HOW DANGEROUS IT IS.

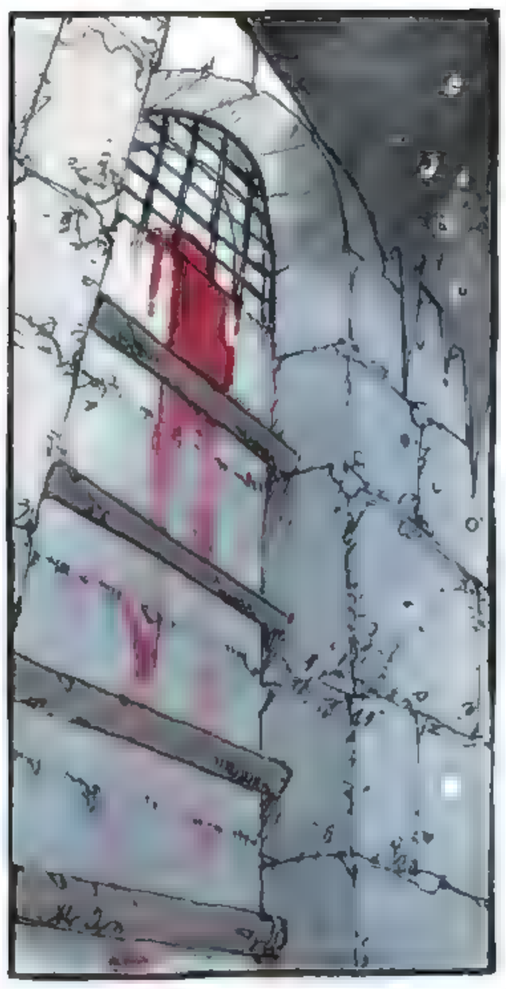
HEAVEN FORBID!

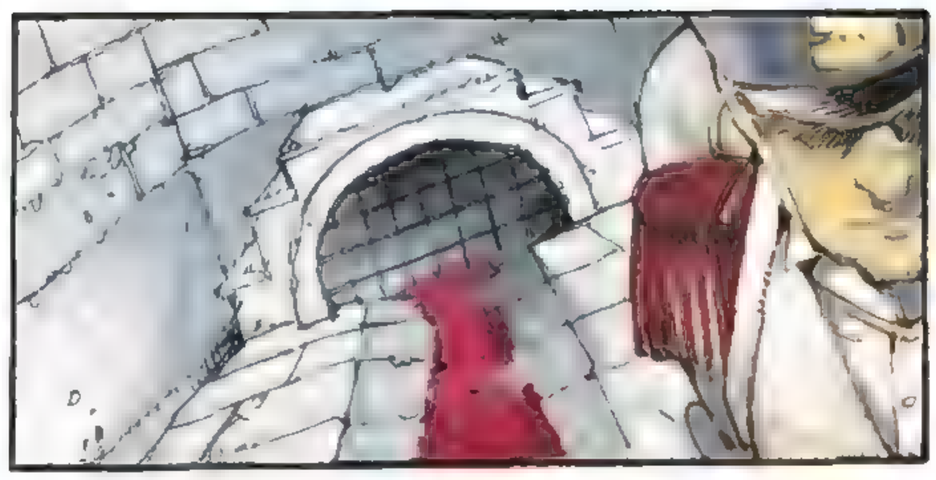
HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE OUTSIDE IN ALL THIS... COULD HE?

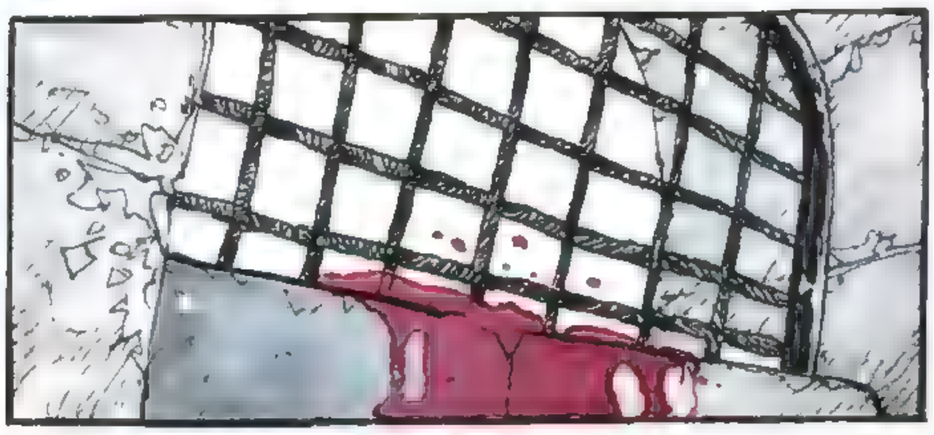
WHERE ON EARTH COULD HE BE?

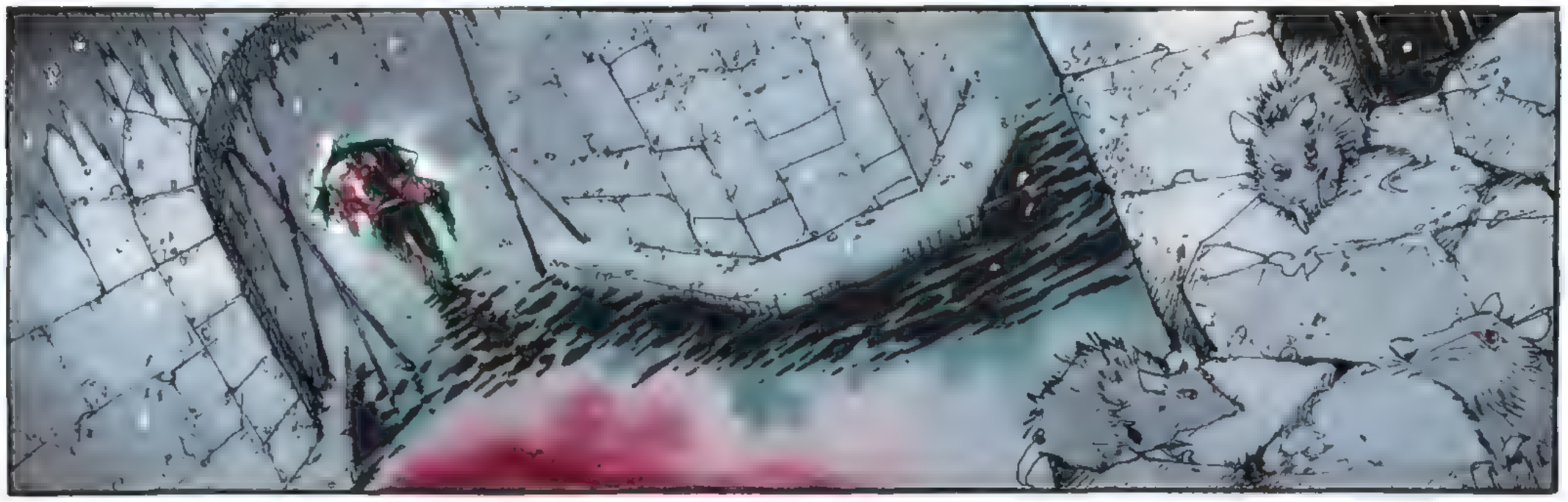
BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 3: A Shred of a Torn Coattail

PEKOULES
UNITÉ · INDIVISIBILITÉ
DE LA RÉPUBLIQUE
VIVRE LIBRE · OU MOURIR









THE BULLET WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH.

SHRIP

MY NAME...

IS MARIUS PONTMERCY.

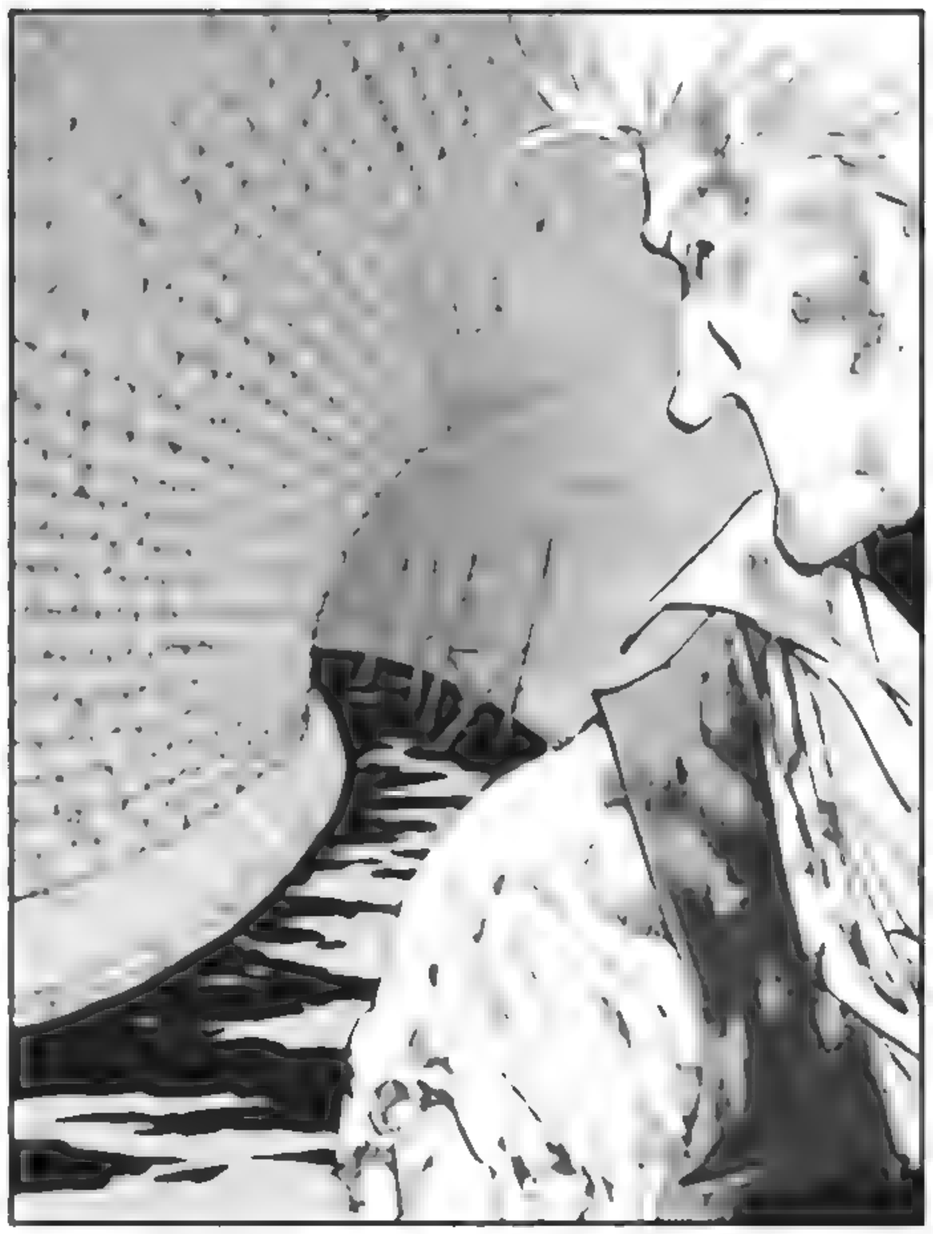
PLEASE TAKE MY BODY TO MY GRANDFATHER, MONSIEUR GILLENORMAND.

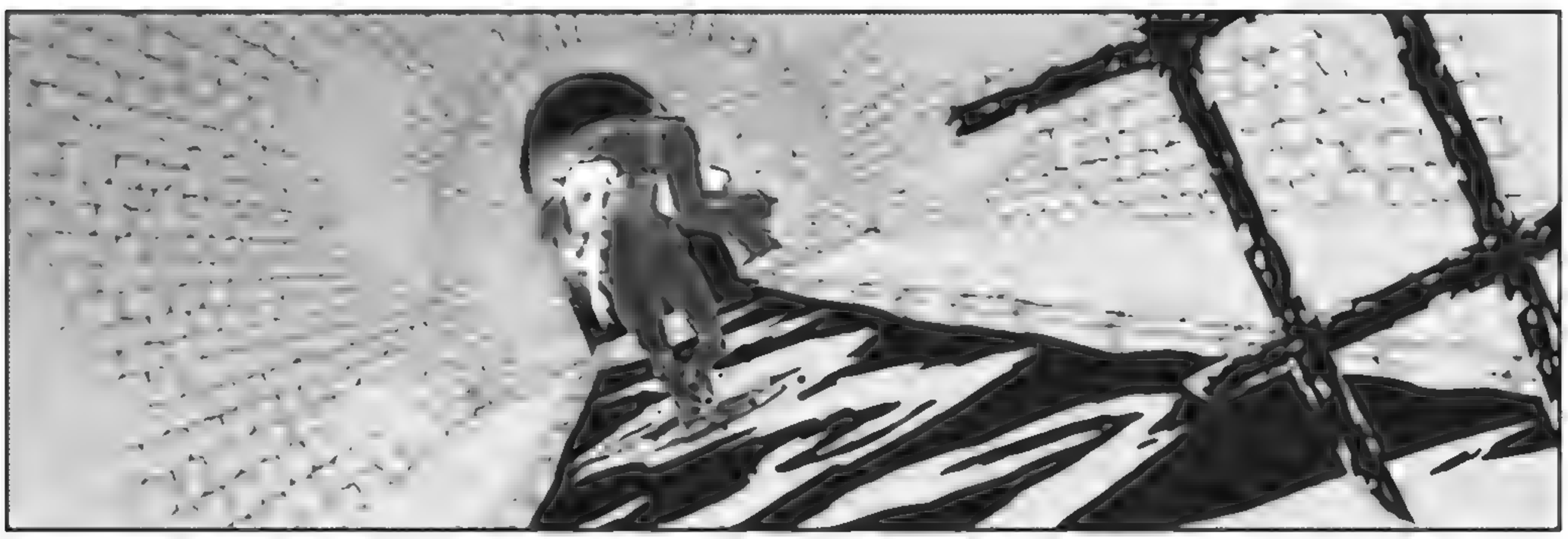
HE IS AT NUMBER 6, RUE DES FILLES-DU-CALVAIRE, IN THE MARAIS.

MARI-US...

MARI-US...

LEAVE HIM.





I'LL REACH THE SEINE EVENTUALLY...

IF I FOLLOW THE WATER'S FLOW...

.....
NO, THIS WAY.

IT'LL BE EASIER.
LEAVE HIM.

GO HOME.

GO TO YOUR BELOVED DAUGHTER.

NOBODY WILL NOTICE.

AND PEACE...

WILL BE RESTORED.

NOTHING WILL CHANGE.

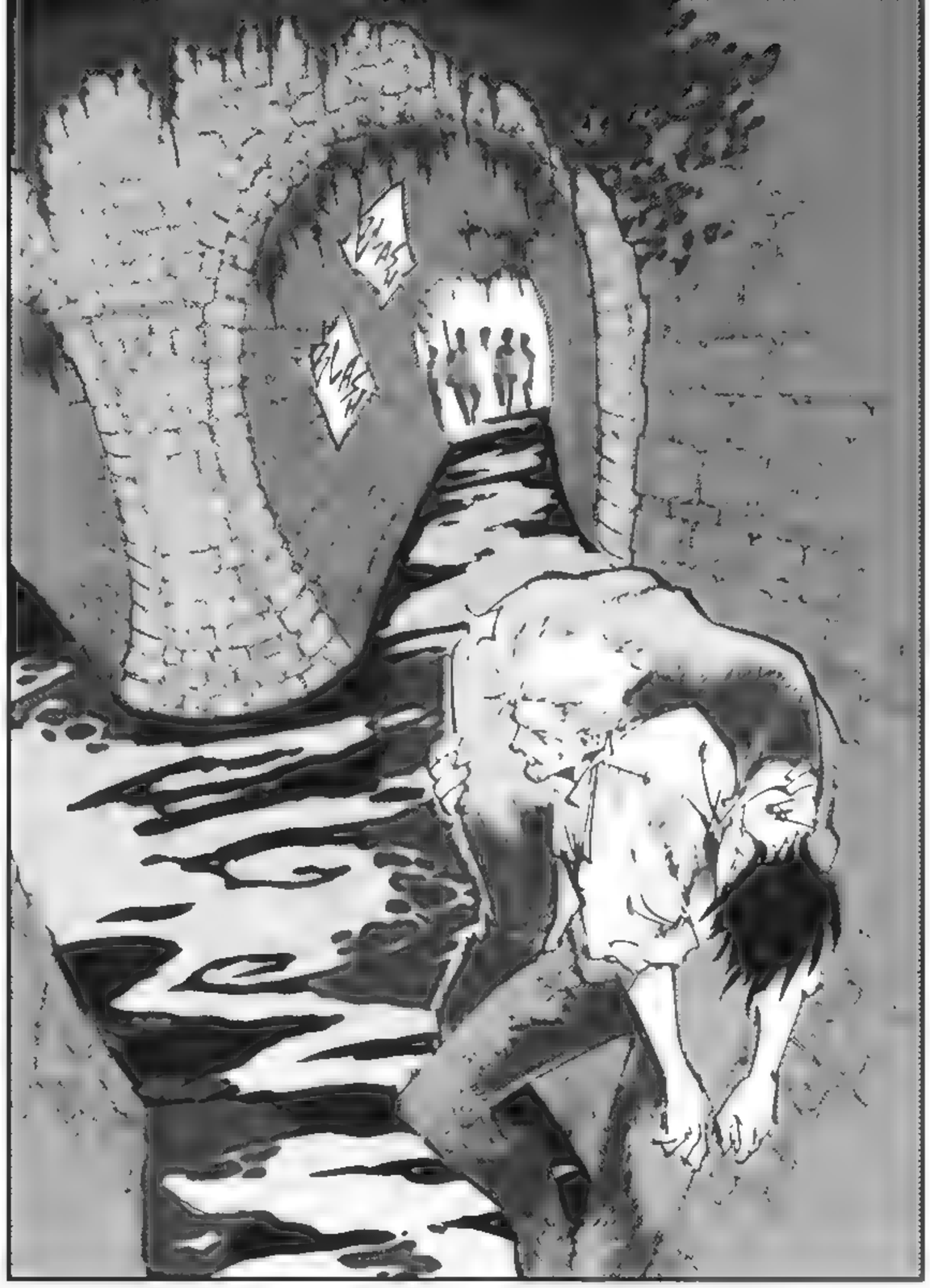
YOU'LL SPEND YOUR TIME TOGETHER...

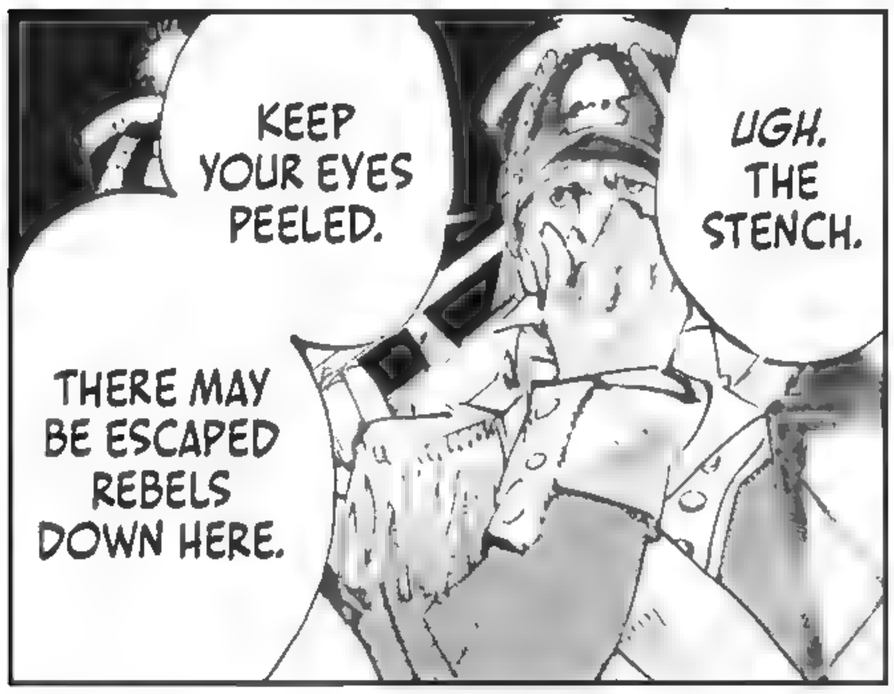
MARIUS...!

NO ONE...

MARIUS ...

LET NO ONE TAKE HER FROM YOU.

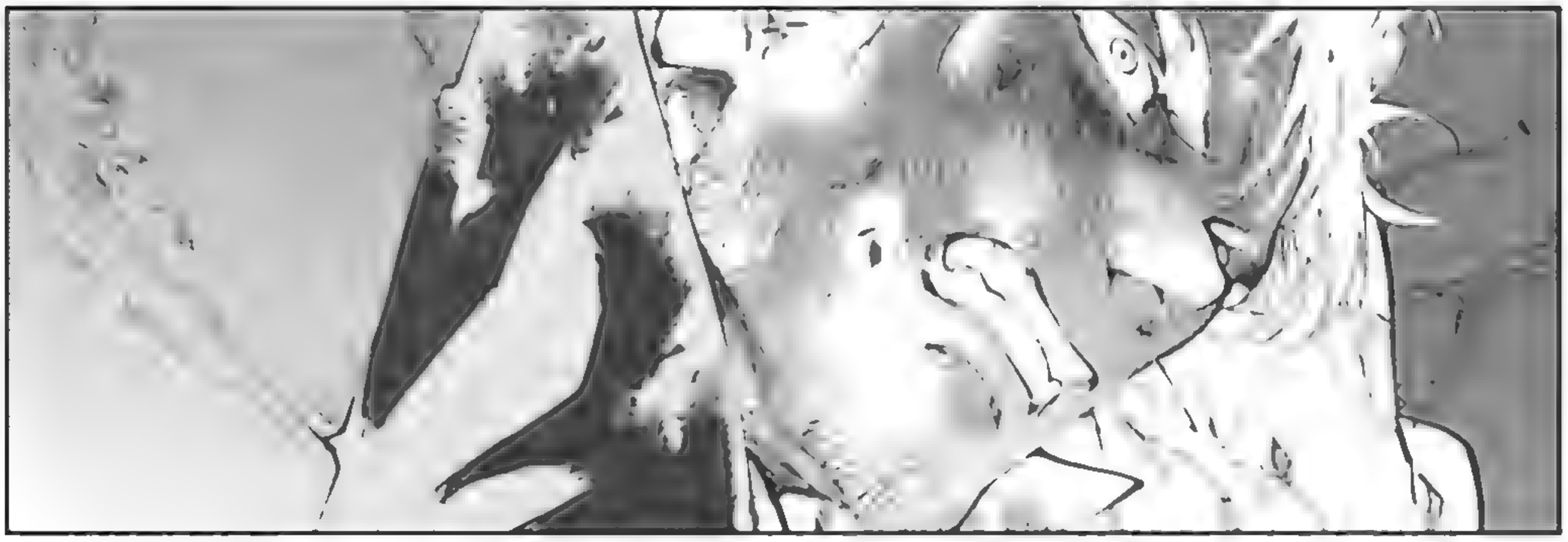

FLASH
FLASH


KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.
UGH. THE STENCH.
THERE MAY BE ESCAPED REBELS DOWN HERE.

WOOSH

SHOO!
SHOO!

WHAT IS IT?
HEARD SOME-THING.



HRN.

JUST RATS.

SQUEAK

BAM

LET'S MOVE ON.

CONTINUE THE SEARCH.

BLSH

BLSHH

YOUR DAUGHTER LOVES HIM.

LEAVE HIM BEHIND.

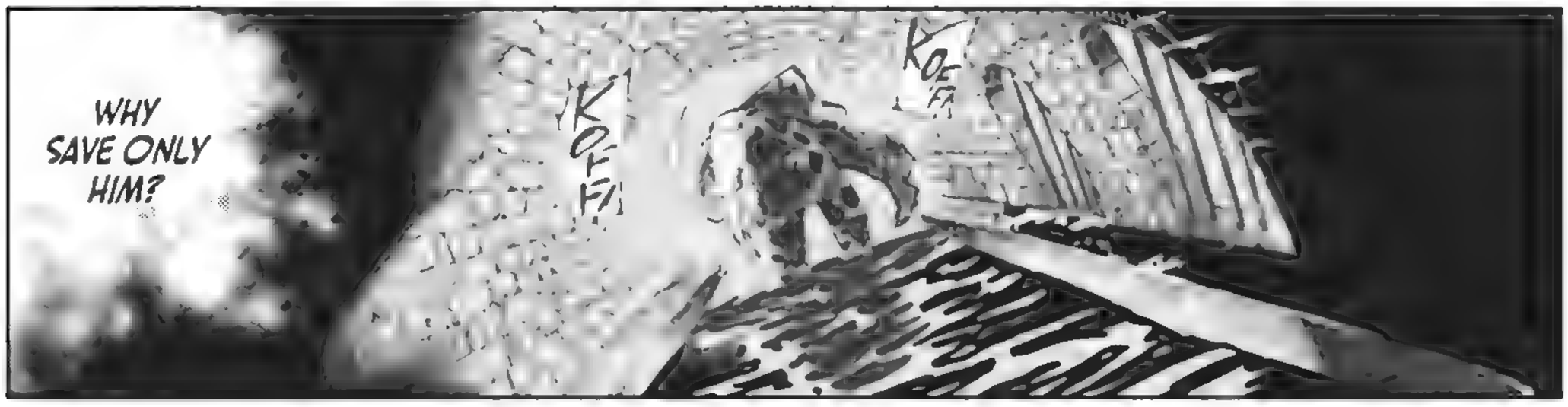
QUIVR

QUIVR

LEAVE HIM.

HF!

HF!


WHY SAVE ONLY HIM?
KOFI
KOFI

I WOULD HAVE, IF I COULD!
I WANTED TO SAVE THEM!

WHAT OF THE IDEALISTIC REVOLUTIONARIES?
WHAT OF THE LONELY WAIF?

DO YOU BELIEVE YOURSELF GOD?
YOU THINK YOU CAN CHOOSE?
ARROGANCE!

WHEN YOU SAVE THIS MAN...

WHOM WILL YOUR DAUGHTER CHOOSE?

WELL.

IF YOU'RE OMNISCIENT, TELL ME.

OR HIM?

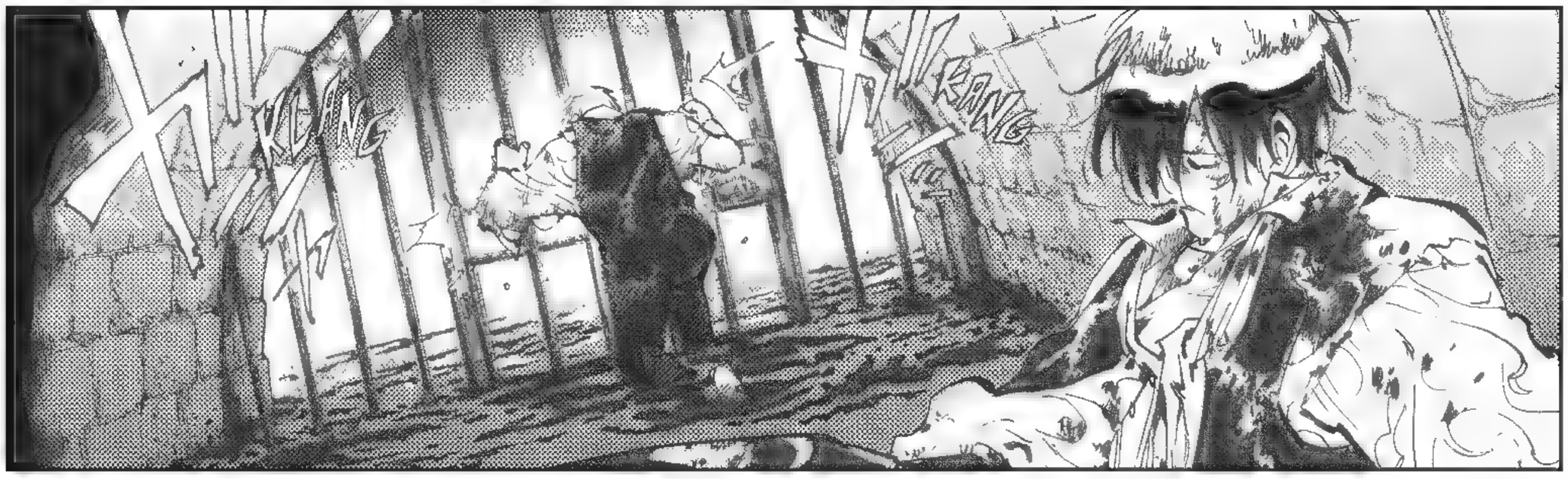
YOU?

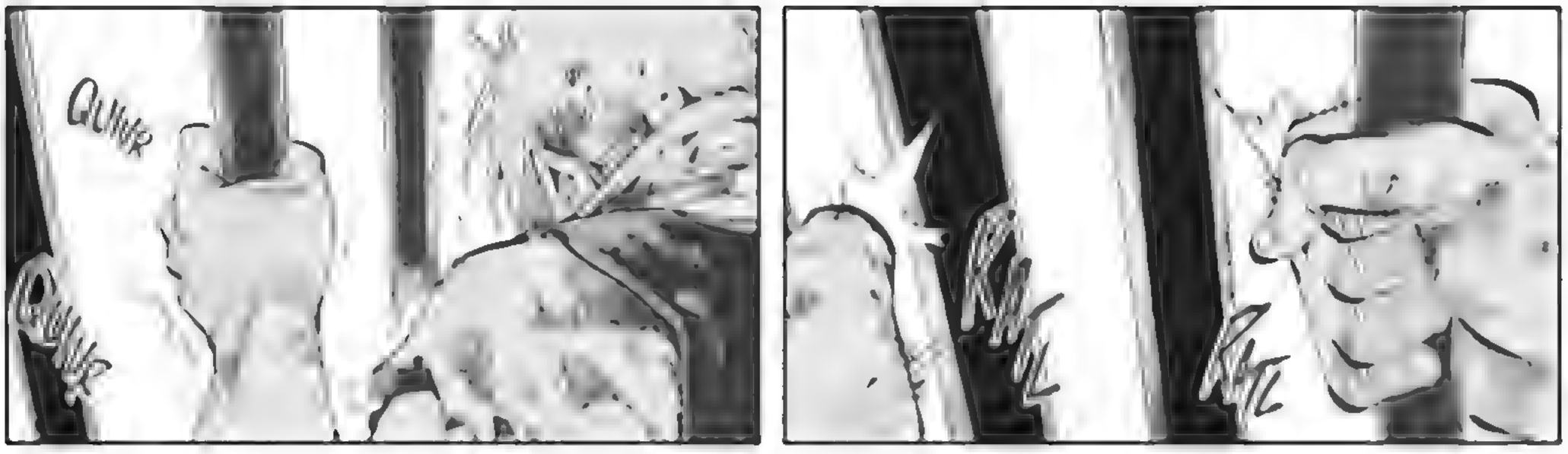
WHO WILL IT BE?

TELL ME. HMM?

GRP

KLANK


KLANG
KLANG


QUIIIK
QUIIIK

HURT.
HUNGRY.
STRESSED.
TIRED.

I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH.
DODGING GENDARME PATROLS.
CARRYING MARIUS.
MUST I LOOK FOR ANOTHER EXIT LIKE THIS...?

SO THIS IS THE END.

I DESPISE THIS MAN, MARIUS. HE'LL TAKE COSETTE FROM ME.

WITHOUT HER, I'LL BE ALONE. I DON'T WANT THAT.

I FINALLY FOUND PEACE. I WON'T LET ANYONE TAKE COSETTE FROM ME.

COSETTE... I WISH I COULD SEE YOU RIGHT NOW...

COSETTE...

HOW ABOUT WE SPLIT IT?

THÉNAR-DIER...!

YOU?!

I CAN'T BEAT YOU!

I GIVE!

I GIVE!

YOU'VE GOT ME!

THÉNARDIER! I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO PRISON.

WHY'RE YOU HERE?

.....

YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT.

PRISON AIN'T A PLACE A MAN HANGS ABOUT IN FOREVER.

CORPSE?

CARRY-ING THAT CORPSE.

YOU'RE AFTER THE SAME THING, NO?

I THOUGHT I MIGHT EASE THEIR BURDENS BY LIGHTENING THEIR PURSES.

AFTER ALL THE RUCKUS UP ON THE STREETS, THE FOOLS INVOLVED DOVE INTO THE SEWERS TO HIDE.

I EXPECT YOU WANT OUT OF THERE.

COR-RECT?

SHF

LET'S MAKE A DEAL.

WE BOTH HAVE EXACTLY WHAT THE OTHER WANTS.

RIGHT NOW...

KLIK

YOU SPLIT YOUR LOOT WITH ME, FIFTY-FIFTY.

I LET YOU OUT...

HEH HEH

IT'S OPEN.

SEE? NO LIE.

DON'T TOUCH HIM!

NOW IF YOU'LL PARDON ME...

RIP

HEY! THAT WASN'T OUR DEAL!

HEY, WHERE'S THE RUSH?
NOW GO.
WHY DON'T YOU STAY HERE, WAIT 'EM OUT WITH ME?
THERE ARE GENDARMES TROMPING ABOUT ALL OVER UP TOP.

AAH!
IF YOU WANT MONEY, TAKE IT.

ACK!
LEAVE ME BE!

SHRIP

ISHIVR

IS THAT YOU?

VALJEAN.

JEAN...

HEH...

I CAME THIS WAY CHASING A RAT, BUT...

FLASH

THANKS FOR BUYIN' ME TIME...

AH. MARIUS.

HE STILL LIVES, THEN?

THAT ONE YOU CARRY?

NO. 6, RUE DES FILLES-DU-CALVAIRE.

GILLEN-ORMAND.

AND YOU CARRIED HIM ALL THE WAY FROM THAT BARRICADE...

WHY TAKE THAT RISK?

WHAT VALUE DOES HE HAVE TO YOU?

BEFORE YOU ARREST ME, PLEASE GET THIS YOUNG MAN TO HIS GRAND-FATHER.

HE CAN STILL BE SAVED.

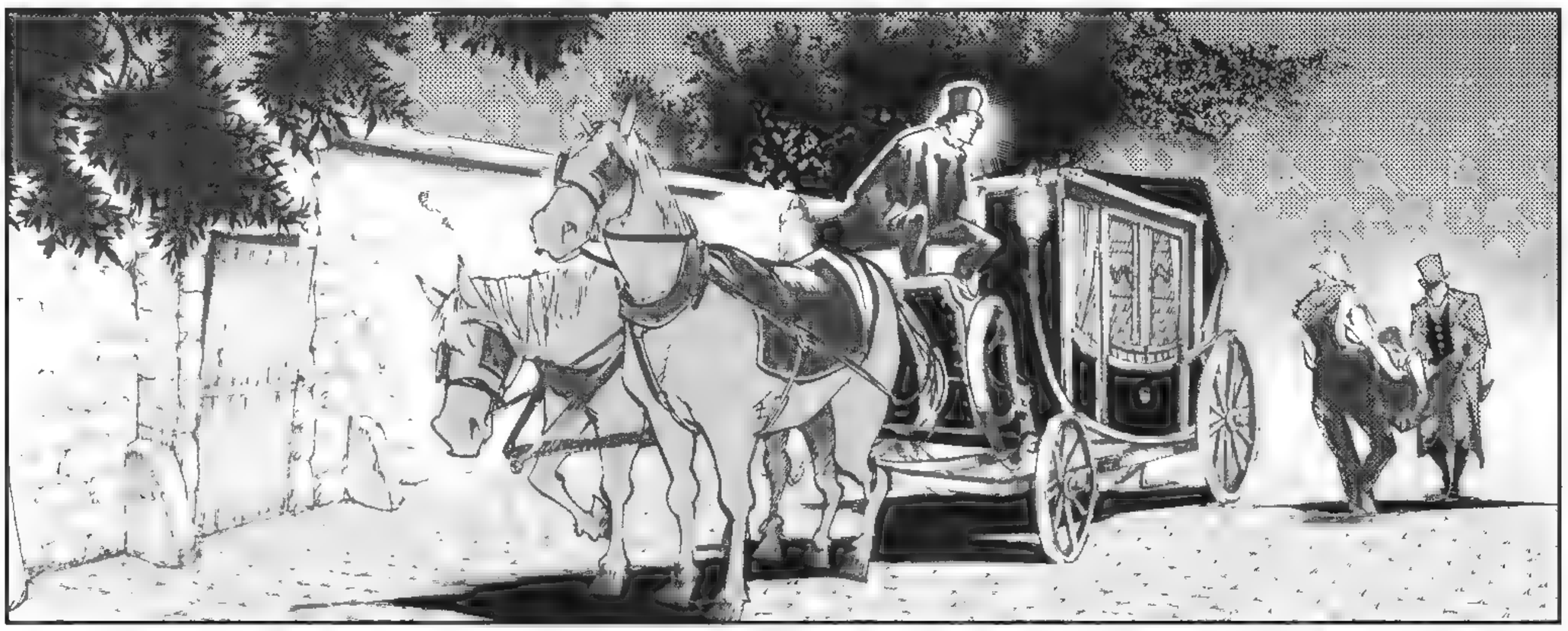
INSPECTOR JAVERT.

I NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN CARE FOR MY DAUGHTER.

ONCE IN PRISON, I'LL NEVER BE FREE AGAIN.

ARE YOU DEAF? COME!

COME WITH ME.



THEY'RE COATED IN BLOOD AND MUCK!

THEY'LL RUIN MY UTRECHT VELVET SEATS!

INSPECTOR?!

PLEASE! YOU CAN'T MEAN THIS!

I'LL PAY FOR ANY DAMAGES.

MAKE FOR THIS ADDRESS.

HURRY.

RATL

RATL

HI-RATL
HI-RATL
DRIP DRIP

QUIVR
QUIVR

IF YOU'VE NOTHING FURTHER, PLEASE LEAVE.

I COMMEND YOU.

YOU THERE.

YOU CARRIED MY GRANDSON TO ME?

I WON'T LOOK UPON THE PSYCHOPOMPS WHO BROUGHT HIS BODY HERE.

A DOCTOR HAS ALREADY BEEN SUMMONED.

MONSIEUR MARIUS IS NOT YET DEAD!

SMELLING SALTS! MEDICINE! THEY'RE ALL USELESS!

NOT DEAD?! ARE YOU A FOOL, WOMAN?! LOOK!

HE DOESN'T SO MUCH AS TWITCH!

PIERCED.
SLASHED.
HACKED TO PIECES!
HE DIED AT THE BARRICADES WHILE CURSING MY NAME.
HE'S DEAD.
DEAD!
AS A RAGGED CORPSE.
ONLY THEN DOES HE FINALLY RETURN TO ME...
WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?!
I SAID LEAVE!

YOU WANT TO BE PAID FOR CARRYING HIM TO ME!

WHAT. IS IT MONEY?

AH!! GRP

HERE! TAKE IT! TAKE IT AND GO!

HEH.

I'VE LIVED TOO LONG.

I SHALL DIE TOO.

AND I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE PAIN.

THE LONGER YOU LIVE, THE MORE YOU SUFFER...

MY PRECIOUS SON.

AAH, MARIUS.

MY PETIT MARIUS.

.....

HE OPENED HIS EYES!

HE OPENED HIS EYES...

!!

THINK OF YOUR HEALTH.

CALM DOWN, FATHER.

SUMMON A DOCTOR!

WHAT ARE YOU STARING FOR, FOOLS?!

HOW CAN I STAY CALM AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!

STAY STRONG, MARIUS!

KRRGG

MARIUS!

THANK YOU.

I'VE NO REGRETS.

TO THE PREFEC-TURE.

NO.

TO NO. 7 RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ.

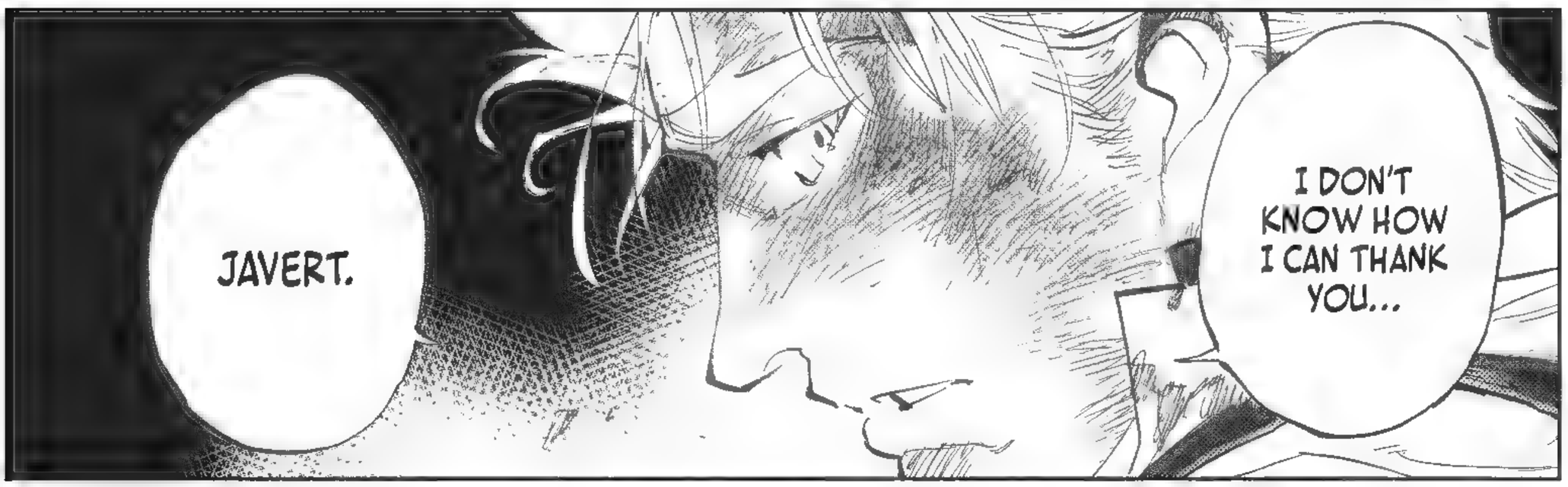
SHUT UP.

JAVERT...

I MAY STILL CHANGE MY MIND.

ナルハル…

BEFORE YOU GO TO PRISON FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
GO, SAY YOUR FINAL FAREWELLS...


JAVERT.
I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN THANK YOU...

I'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU.

FATHER
?!

COSETTE
...

YOU'LL SULLY YOUR CLOTHES.

LET GO. I'M FILTHY.

FATHER, WHERE WERE YOU?

I WAS SO WORRIED!

I'LL NEVER LET GO AGAIN.

NO. I WON'T.

WERE YOU WAITING OUTSIDE FOR ME TO COME HOME FOR SO LONG?

YOUR CHEEKS ARE ICY.

COSETTE, LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY.

I MUST TELL YOU SOME-THING.

LO

RA TL RA TL

YOU MUST.

NO. I DON'T WANT TO...!

I'M GOING TO THE POLICE TO...

CAR-
RIAGE
?

THE
CAR-
RIAGE
...

FATHER
?

I'LL WAIT
HERE FOR
YOU.

Toulon, seventeen years prior.

WAS WHAT I DID TRULY THIS EVIL...?!

AM I...

SO WRETCH-ED?!

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 4: Javert Undone

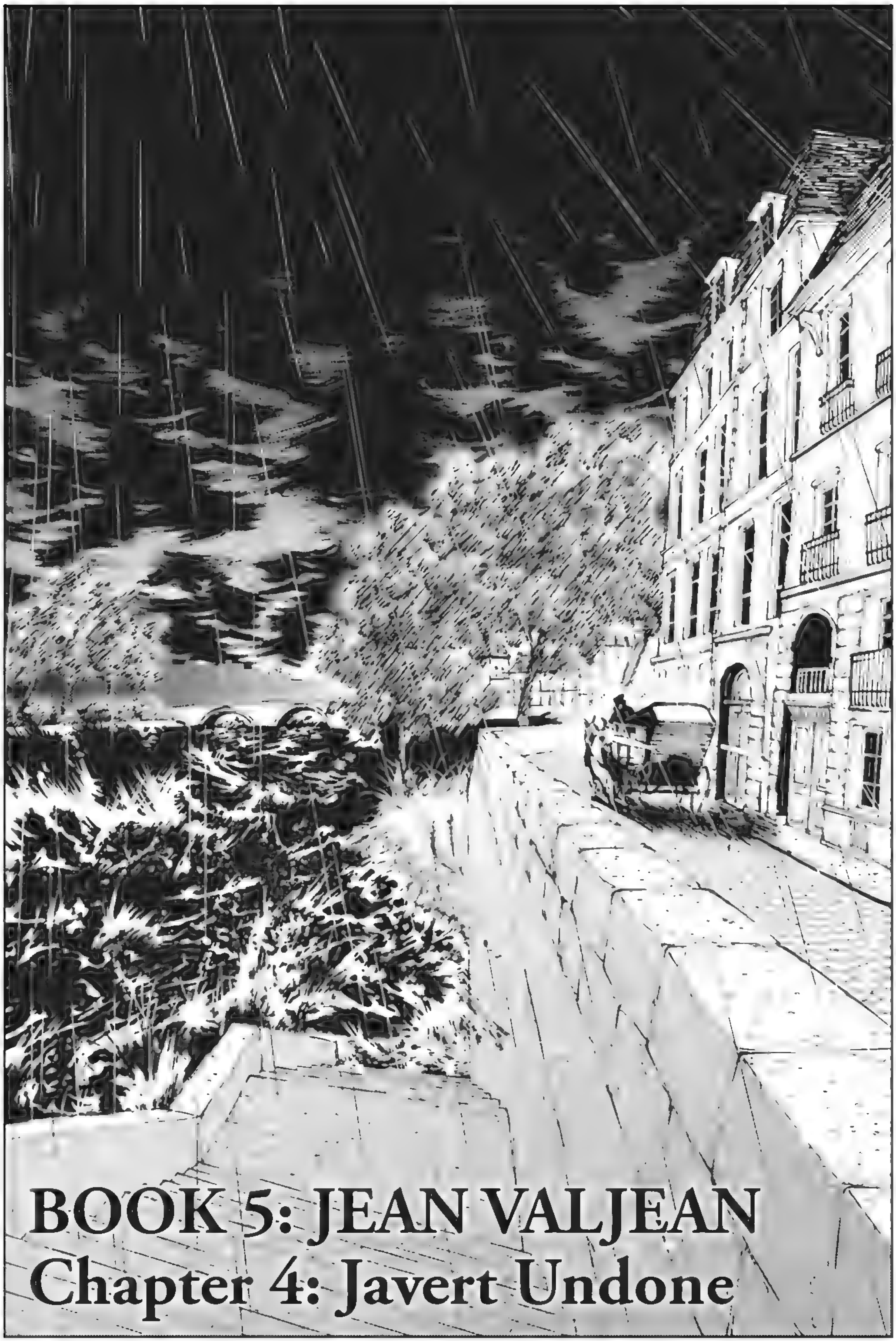
DON'T ASK FOR PITY.

YOU MAKE ME SICK.

FILTH.

THE WRETCHED...

HAH. WHICH ONE OF US, *HMM?*



BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 4: Javert Undone

HERE'S FINE.

NOK NOK

I SAID STOP.

EH? BUT THE PREFECTURE IS STILL SOME WAYS AWAY.

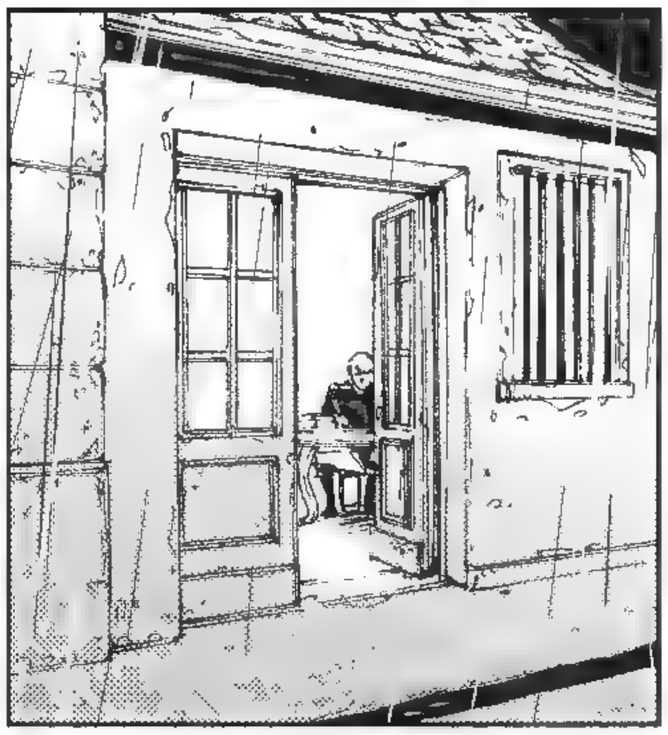
YOU DON'T LOOK WELL...

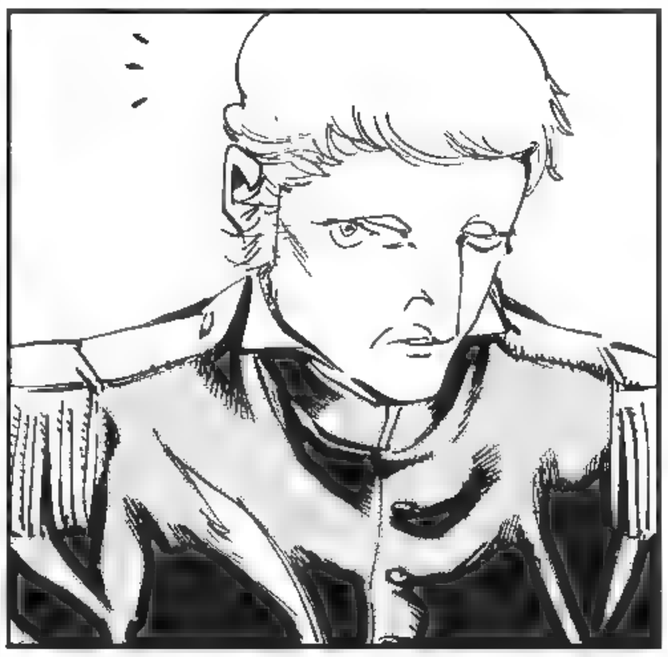
INSPEC-TOR?

HERE. FOR YOUR VELVET.

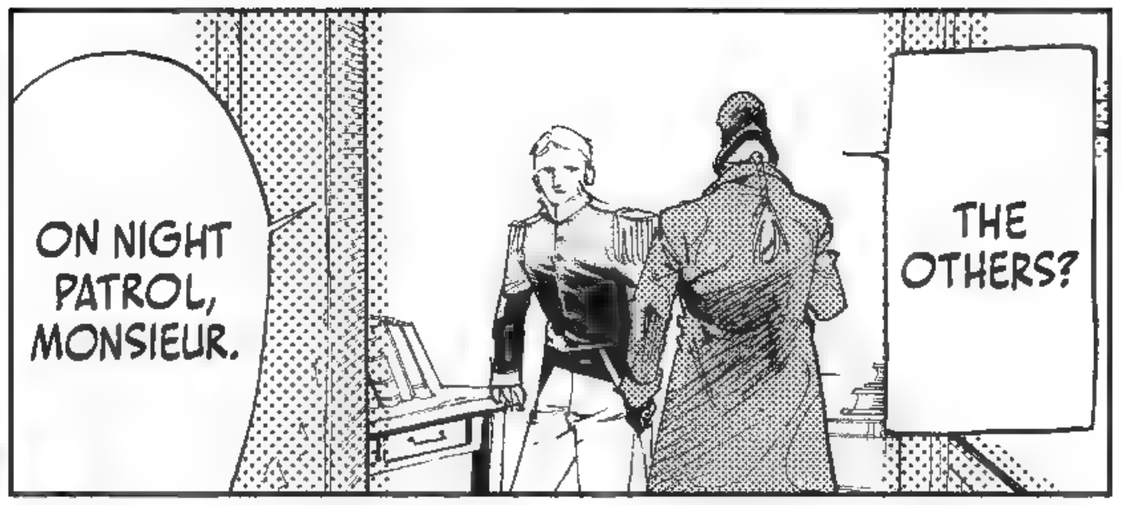
Rue Plumet

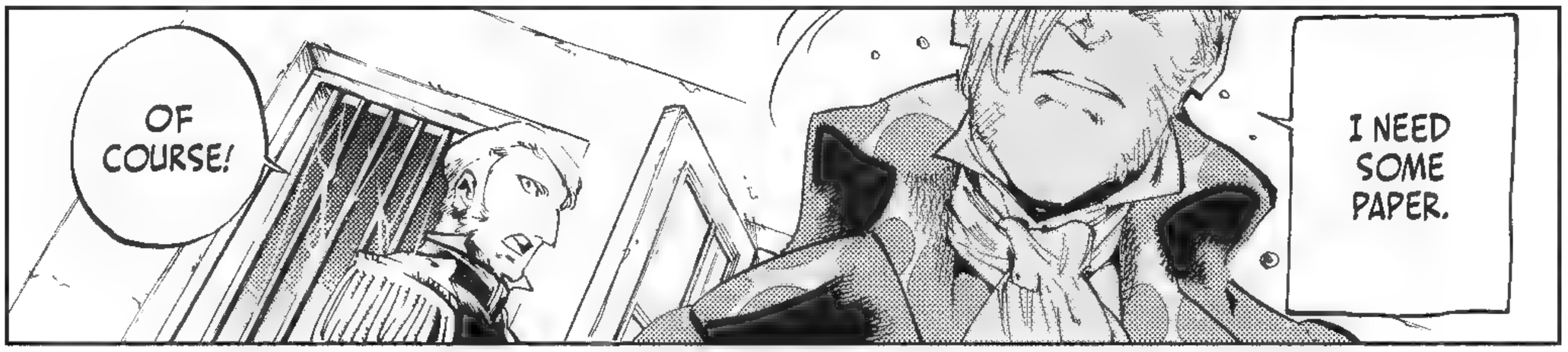
INSPECTOR JAVERT!
AT EASE.

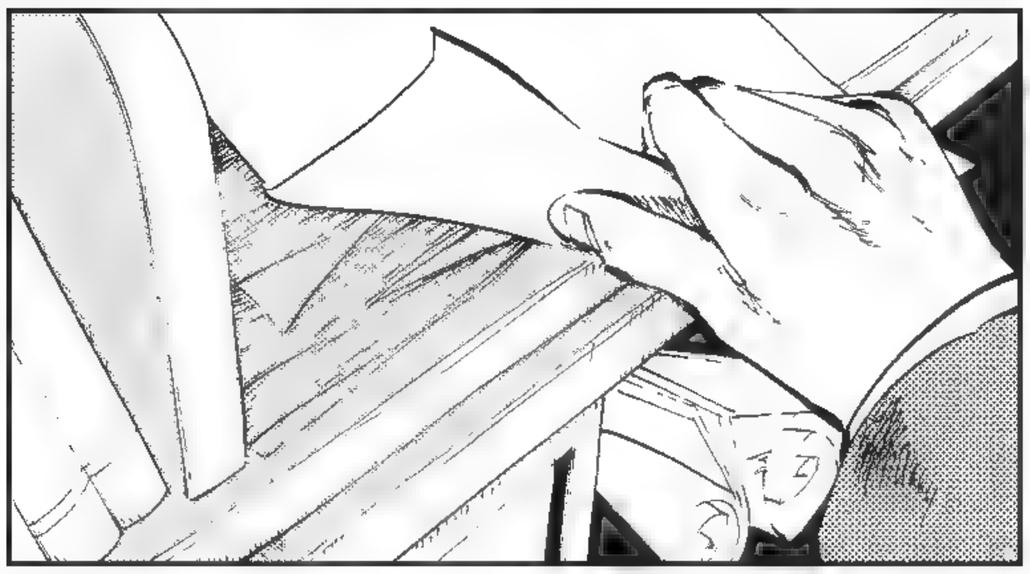




AH.


ON NIGHT PATROL, MONSIEUR.
THE OTHERS?


OF COURSE!
I NEED SOME PAPER.



◊ PRISONERS ARE REQUIRED TO REMOVE THEIR SHOES AND STAND BAREFOOT ON THE FLAGSTONES WHILE THEY UNDERGO EXAMINATION.

A SIGNIFICANT NUMBER OF THESE PRISONERS, UPON RETURNING TO THEIR CELLS, BEGIN COUGHING. THIS LEADS TO HOSPITAL FEES.

POLICE PRACTICES WHICH MAY BEAR REVISION

◊ PRISONERS TASKED WITH SUMMONING OTHER PRISONERS AT OFFICER DEMAND, FORCE THE SUMMONED PRISONERS TO PAY THEM TWO SOUS. THIS IS THEFT.

◊ PRISONERS IN THE FACTORIES ARE DOCKED TEN SOUS PER BROKEN THREAD IN THE CLOTH THEY PRODUCE. THIS IS ALSO THEFT.

A SINGLE MISSING THREAD DOES NOT AFFECT THE QUALITY OF THE CLOTH.

◊ IN REGARD TO THE SPECIAL REGULATION FORBIDDING PRISONERS FROM HAVING A CHAIR...

PENNED AT THE POST OF THE PLACE DU CHÂTELET.

I PRAY MONSIEUR LE PRÉFET DEIGNS TO READ THIS.

JUNE 7TH, 1832, APPROXIMATELY 1 A.M.

SKRBL

INSPECTOR FIRST CLASS, JAVERT—

TNK

FLIP

STMP

FOR FOR

I CAN'T COMPRE-HEND IT.

WHAT IS THIS?

DO I HAVE A FEVER?

MY MIND FEELS FOGGY.

MY HEART...

IS IN TURMOIL.

I'VE HUNTED HIM FOR YEARS!

WHY DID JEAN VALJEAN LEAVE ME ALIVE?

I WANT YOU TO KILL ME.

YOU...

MAKE MY SOUL HURT.

AM I MOVED? AM I INSULTED ?

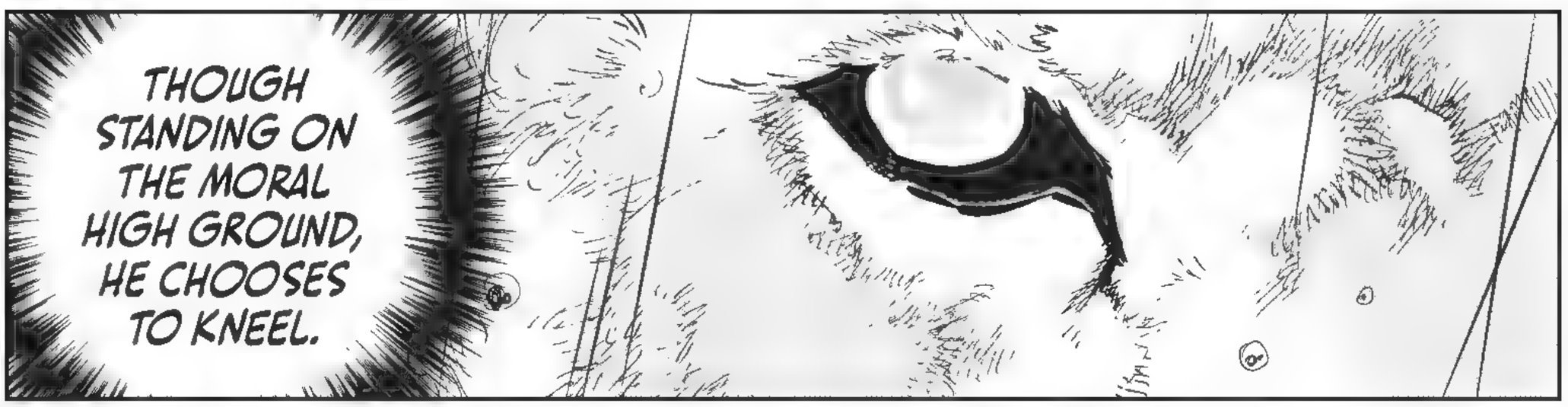
I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT IS THIS I'M FEELING ?

KIND.
MAGNANI-
MOUS.

REPAYING
HATRED WITH
GENEROSITY.
REPAYING
EVIL WITH
GOOD.

CHOOSING
GRACE OVER
VENGEANCE.

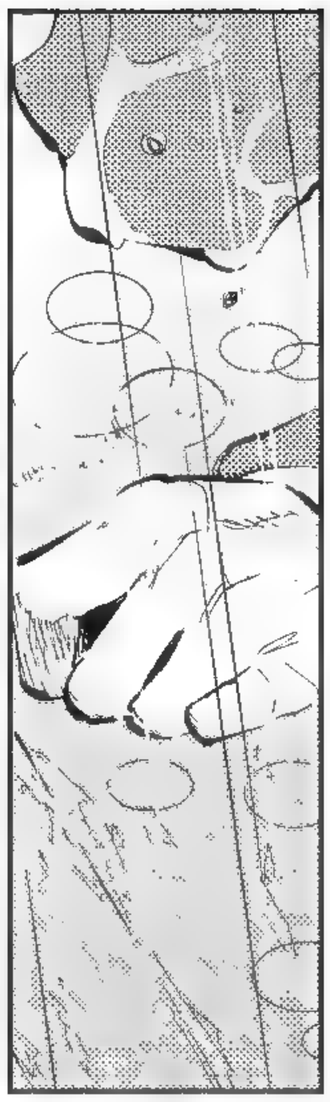

THOUGH
STANDING ON
THE MORAL
HIGH GROUND,
HE CHOOSES
TO KNEEL.

HE'S THE
CONVICTED
CRIMINAL WHO'S
CLOSER TO
ANGEL THAN
HUMAN.

YOU MONSTER ...!

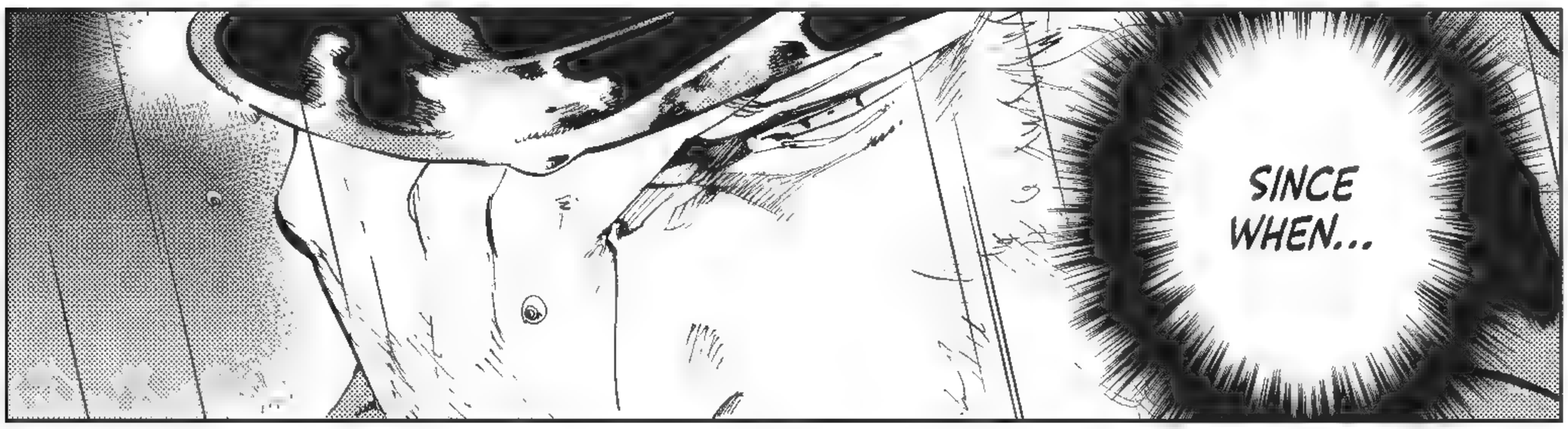
I'LL KILL YOU!
KILL ME!
KILL ME!
LET ME KILL YOU!

PLEASE! JUST KILL ME!



TOK

SO BRIGHT I CAN'T LOOK AT HIM.


SINCE WHEN...

HAVE MY EYES GROWN SO USED TO DARKNESS?

I HAVE TWO CHOICES.

OR COMMIT THE SIN OF ARRESTING HIM.

COMMIT THE CRIME OF ALLOWING JEAN VALJEAN TO ESCAPE.

DAMNED IF I DO, DAMNED IF I DON'T.

THOSE WHO HAVE SINNED...

MUST BE JUDGED.

I HEREBY RENDER JUDGMENT UPON MYSELF.

IS THERE NO OTHER WAY?

I DON'T WISH TO BE GRAND.

IS NOT TO BE MERELY HUMAN.

MY IDEAL...

I DON'T WISH TO BE WORSHIPPED.

ALL I WANT...

SHWIP

IS TO BE UTTERLY IRREPROACHABLE.

IS TO BETRAY MY SOUL.

TO GO ON...

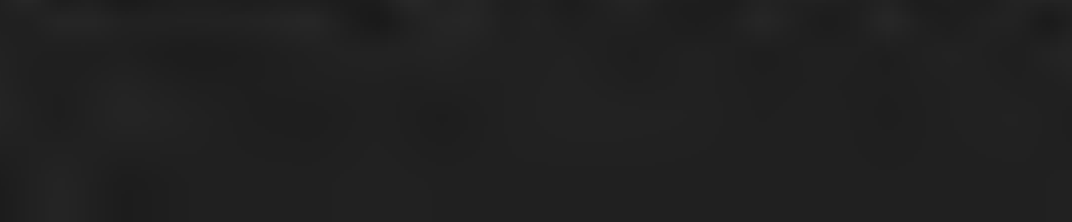
CHOOSING THAT PATH...

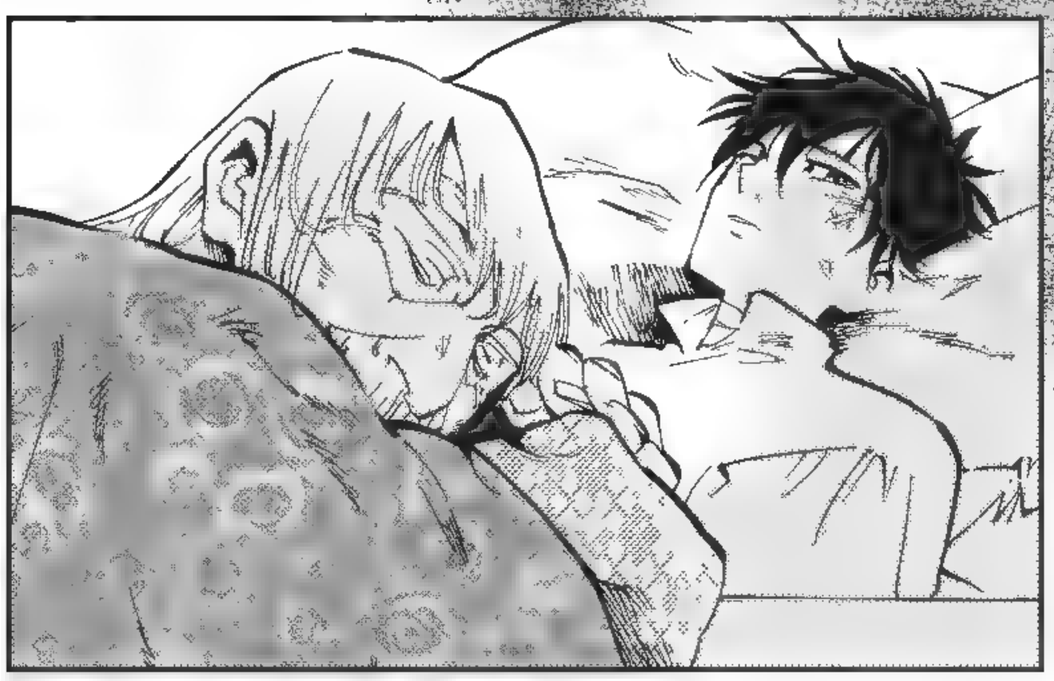
HAS NO MEANING TO ME.

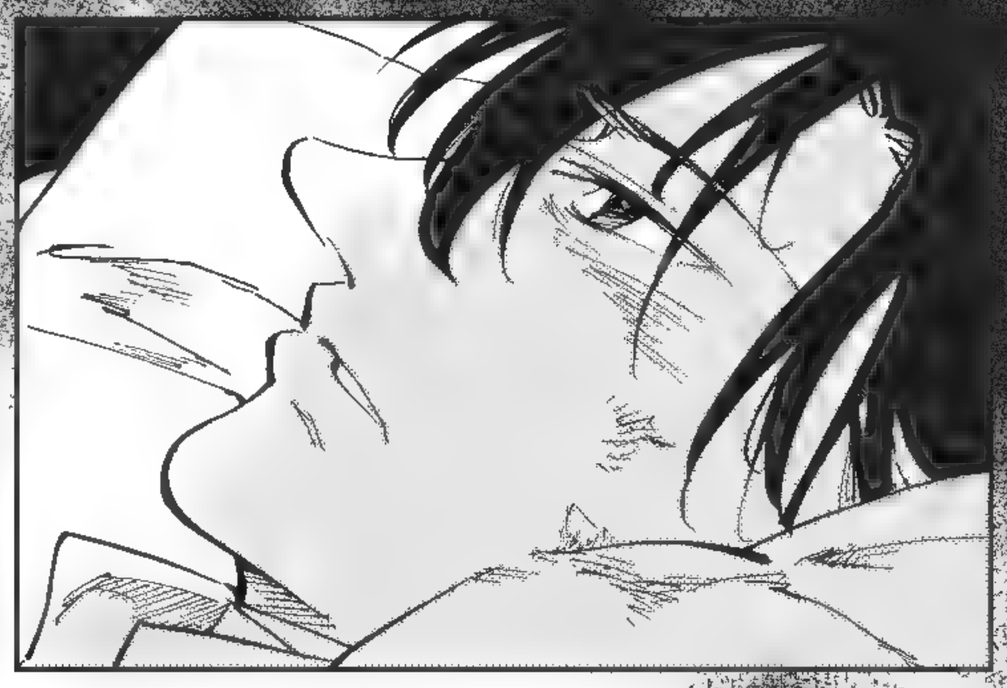
I...

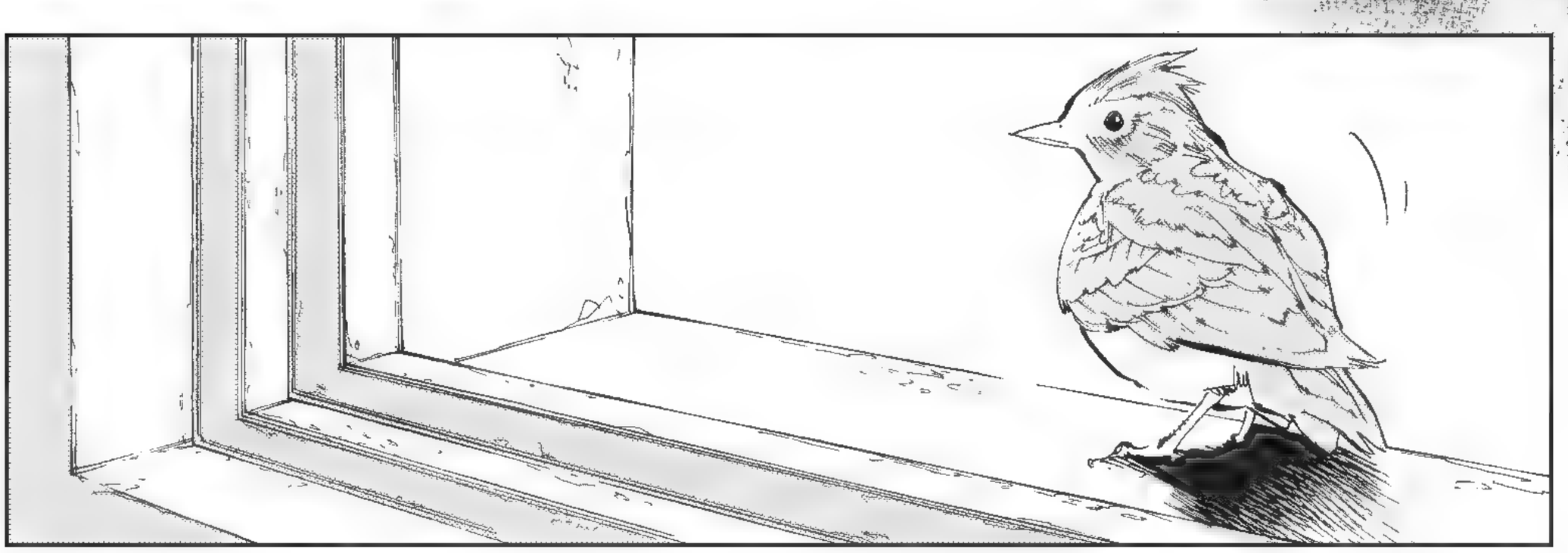
IF I DID...

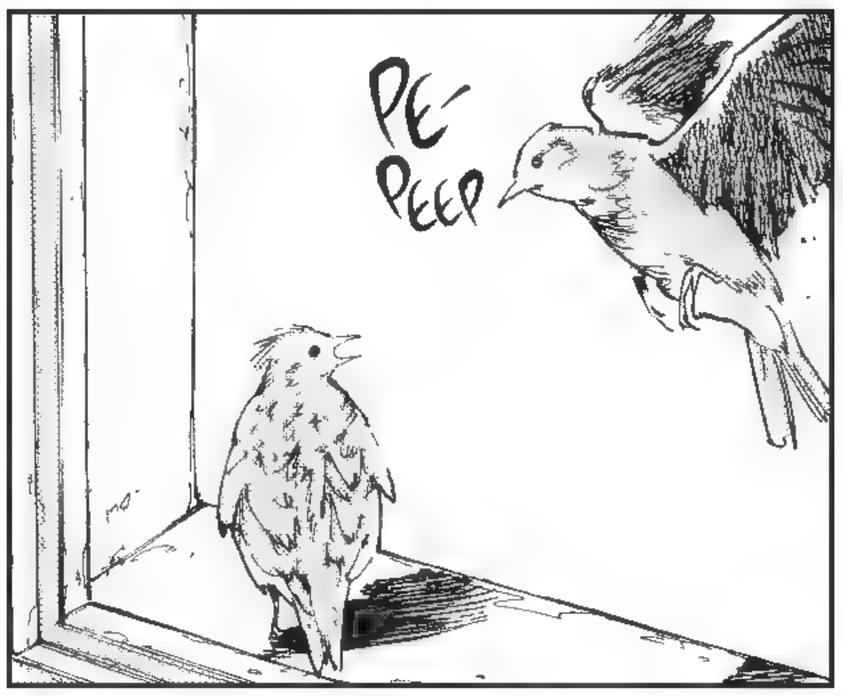
WOULD NO LONGER BE ME.










PE-
PEEP

CORRECT.

THEN HE'S NO LONGER IN ANY DANGER?

AND HE'S PROGRESS-ING WELL.

HIS FEVER'S GONE...

FATHER, PLEASE! THAT'S DANGEROUS!

Wah ha ha ha!!

THANK YOU, LORD. FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!

PRAISE THE LORD!

I'VE NEVER BEEN A RELIGIOUS MAN, BUT I HAVE CHANGED!

A QUALITY FLANK STEAK!

FLATFISH MEUNIÈRE IS ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT YOU NEED RED MEAT.

I CAN FEED MYSELF.

PLEASE, GRAND-FATHER. IT'S OKAY.

HEH HEH!

THAT WILL GIVE YOU YOUR STRENGTH BACK!

I'M OVER NINETY AND STILL STRONG!

I'M NOT SAYING I'M DYING ANY TIME SOON.

DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO DOTE ON YOU MUCH LONGER.

OH PISH!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE BEFORE I SEE MY GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

WHO DO YOU THINK SEWED THEM FOR YOU?

THOSE BANDAGES YOU WEAR.

EVERY DAY SHE WEPT AND SEWED BANDAGES...

AND SENT HER FATHER TO CHECK ON YOUR CONDITION.

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY.

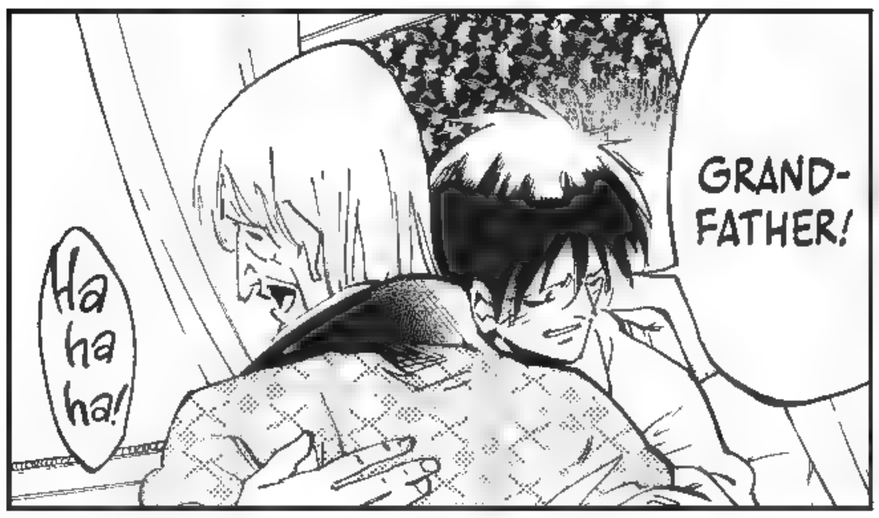
OUI.

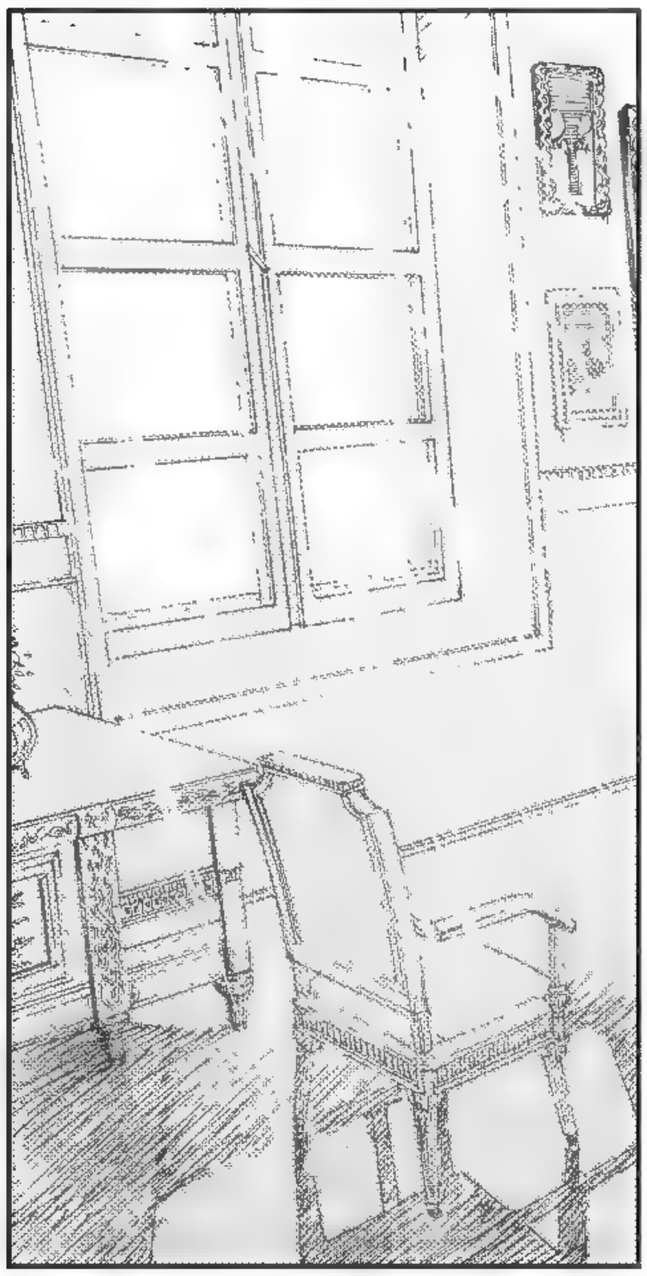
GRAND-FATHER ...?

HOW MODEST OF HER.

SHE CLEARLY LOVES YOU.

MARRY, IF YOU WILL.
I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY.

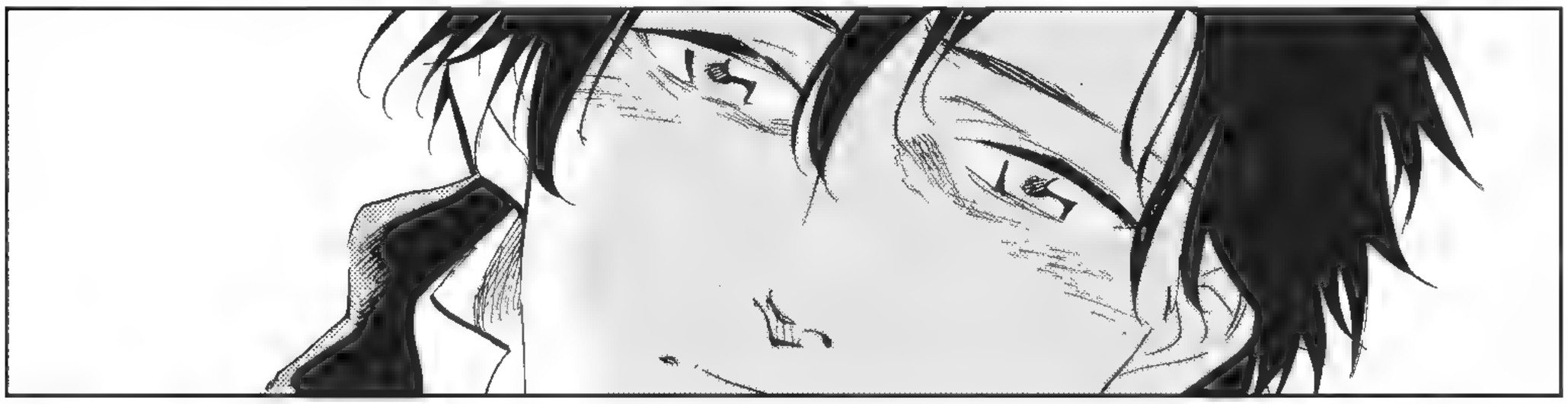

GRAND-FATHER!
Ha ha ha!

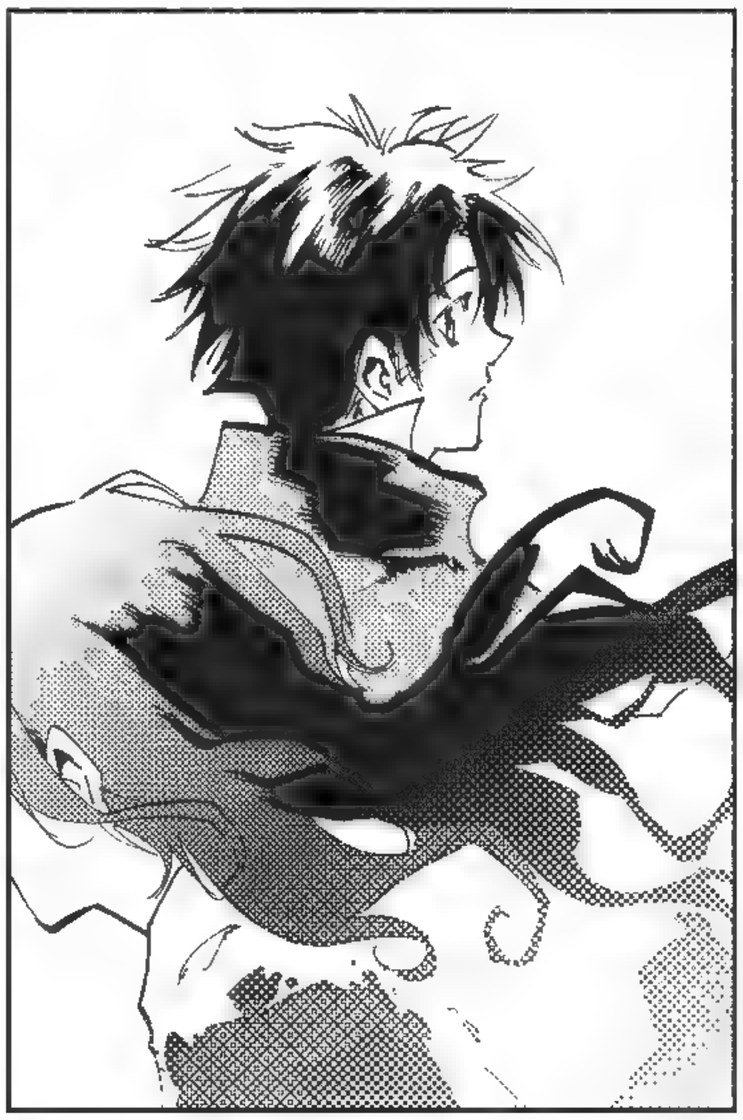


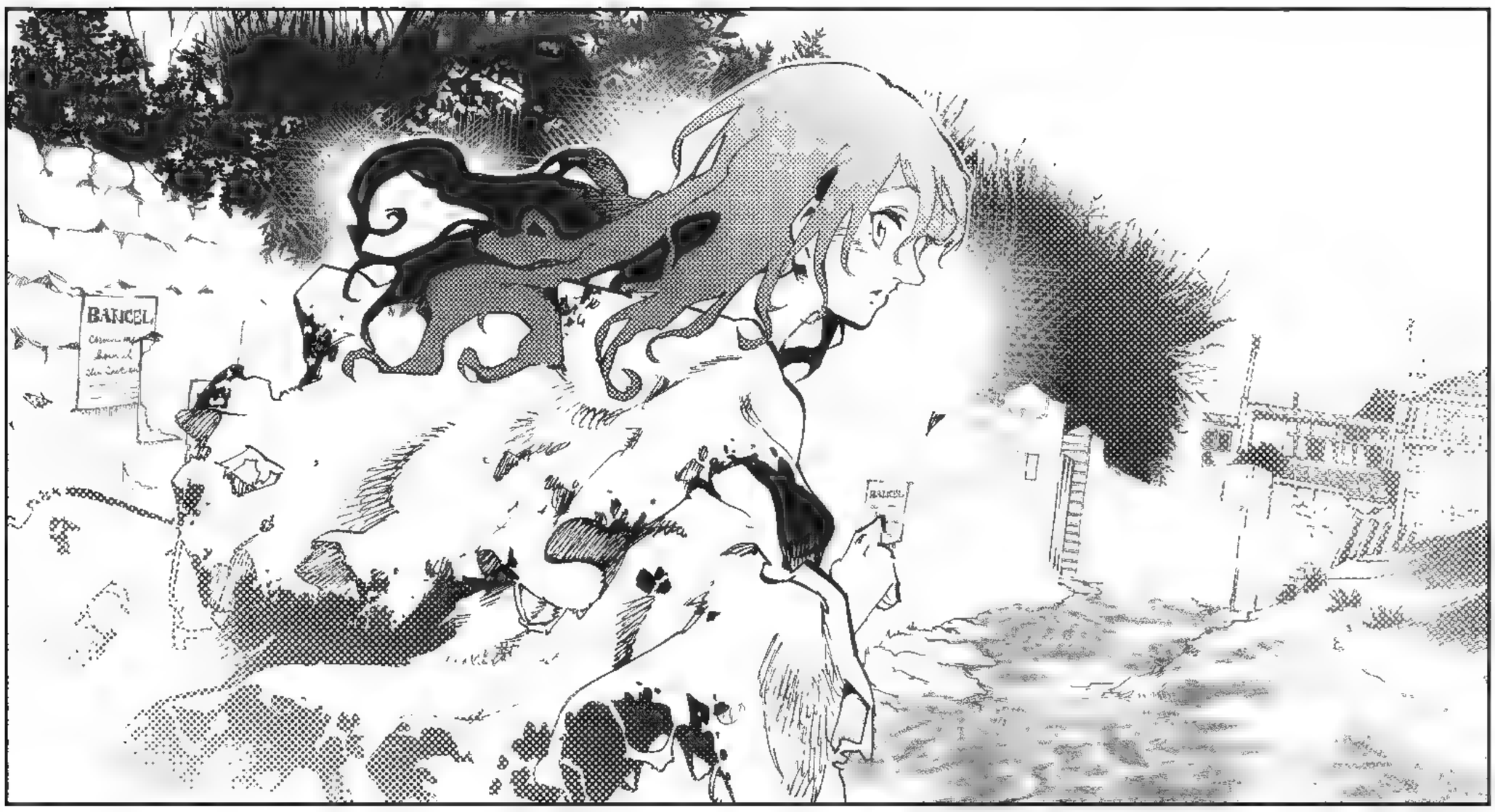
SHOULD I BE HAPPY WHEN I WITNESSED MY FRIENDS DIE?
IS THIS OKAY?
SO VERY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

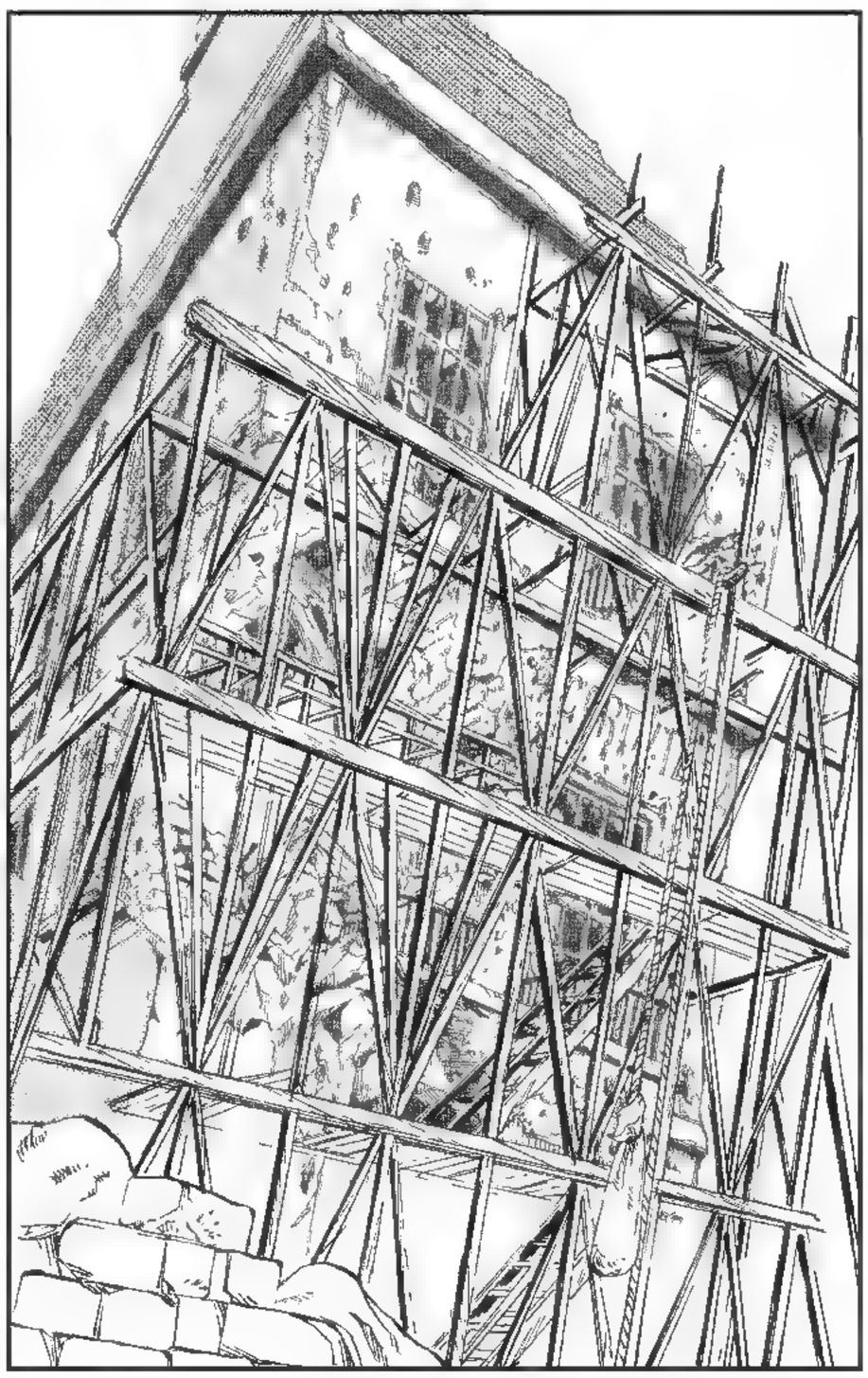
OUI.
AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
WHAT.

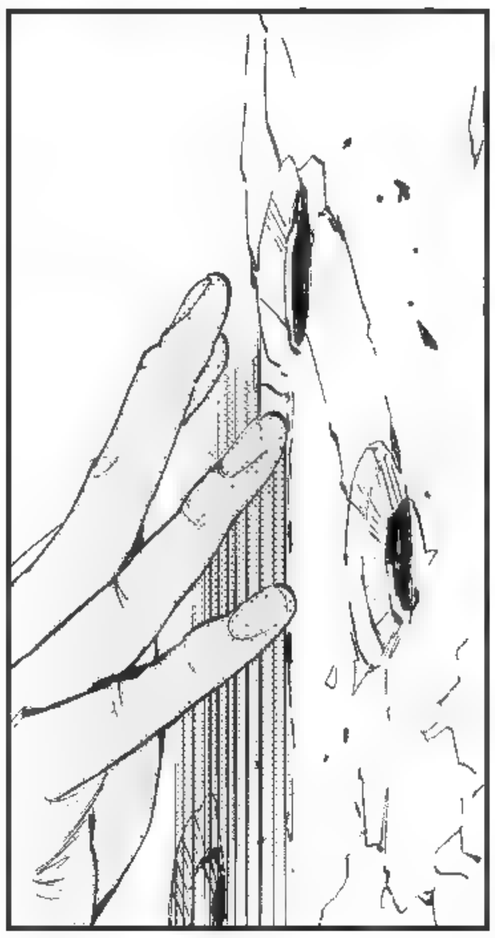
MUSAIN
Café

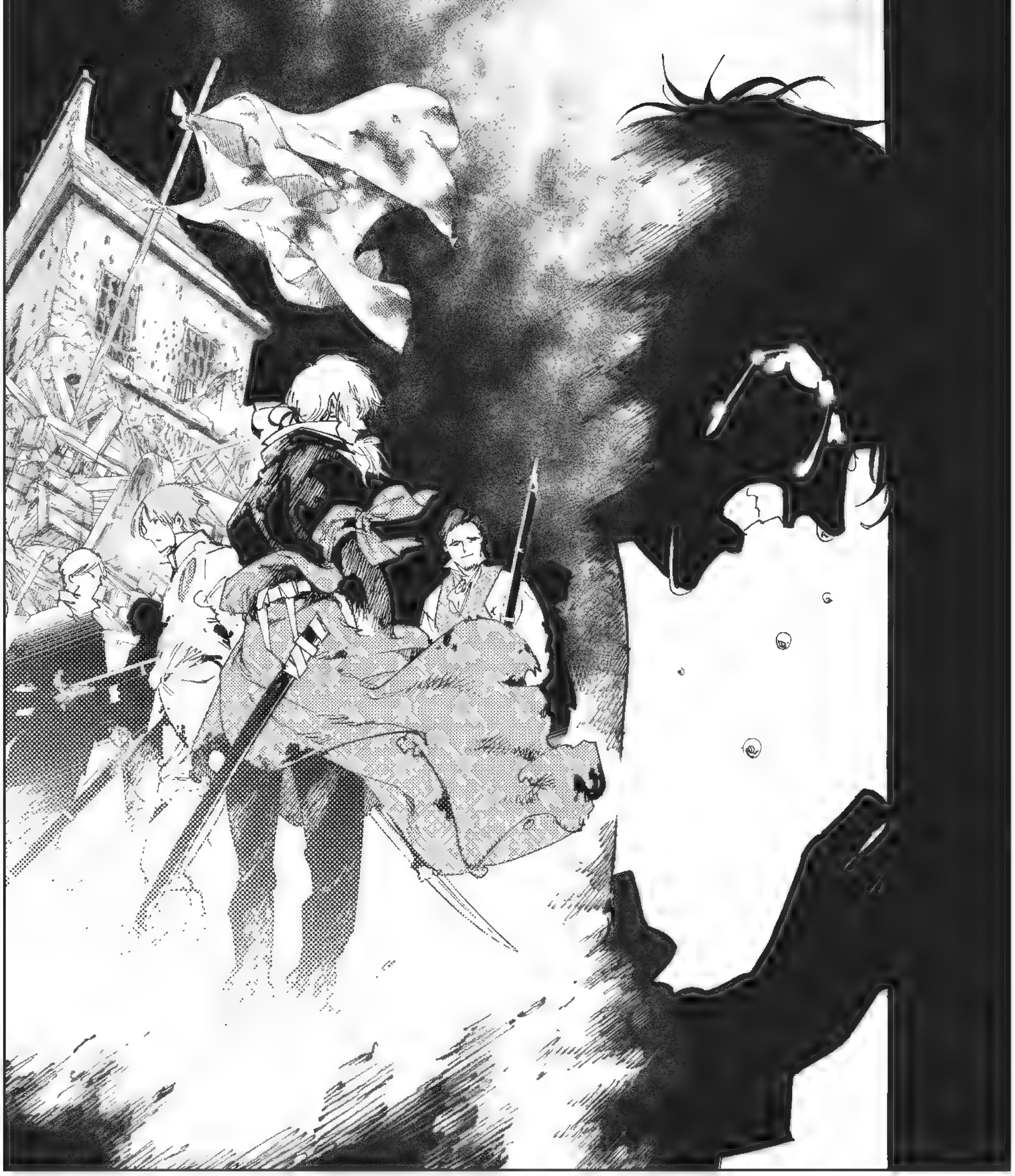


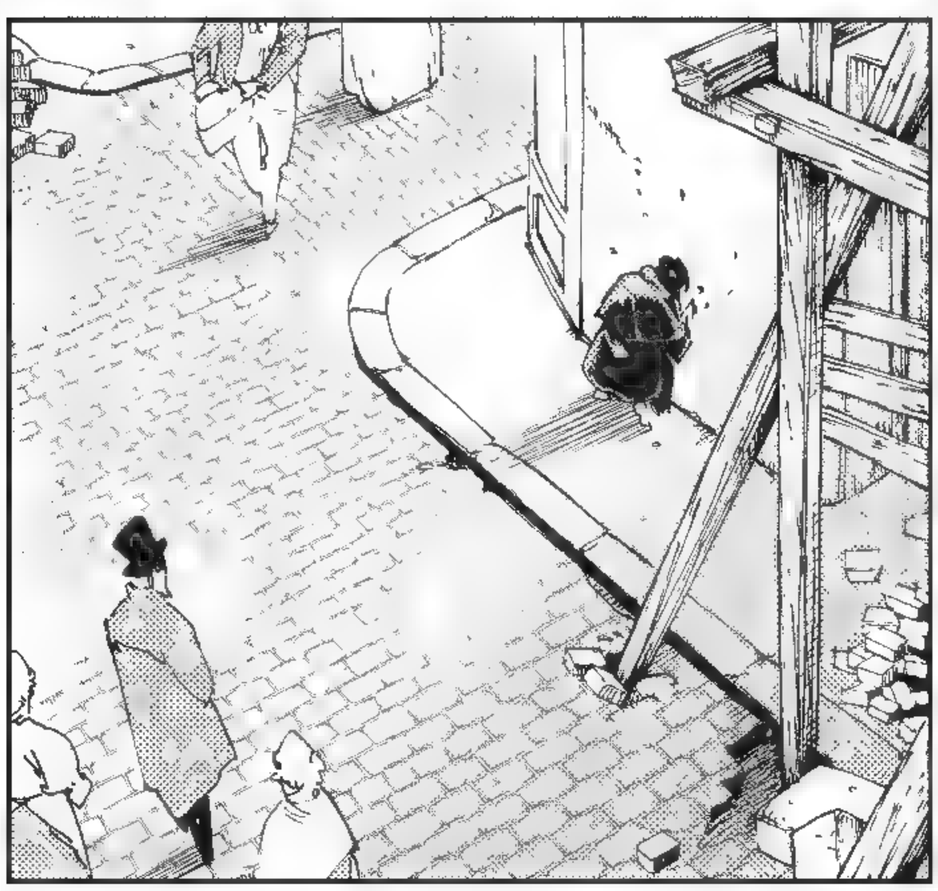


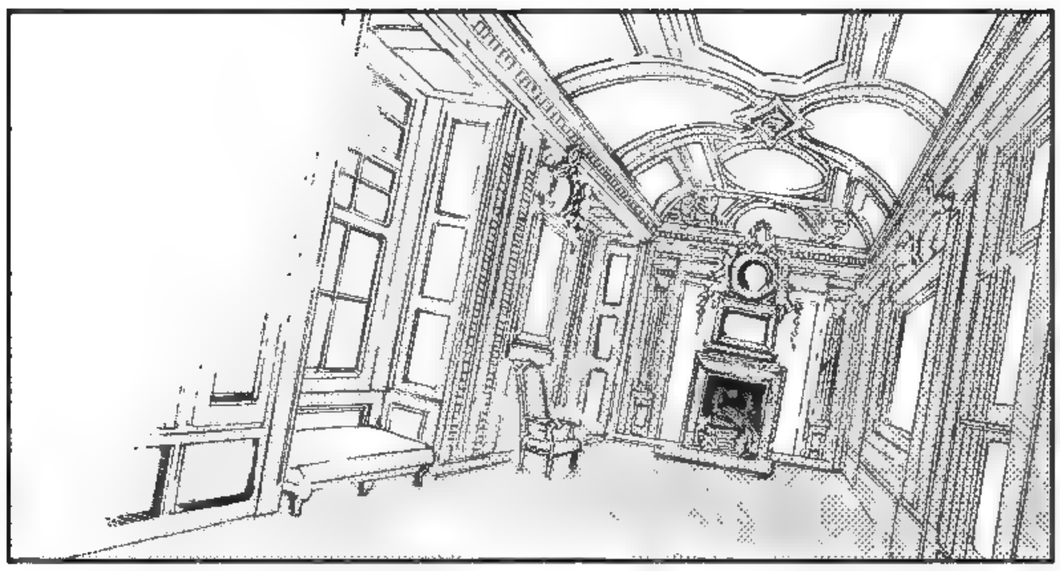

BANCEL
CORINTE

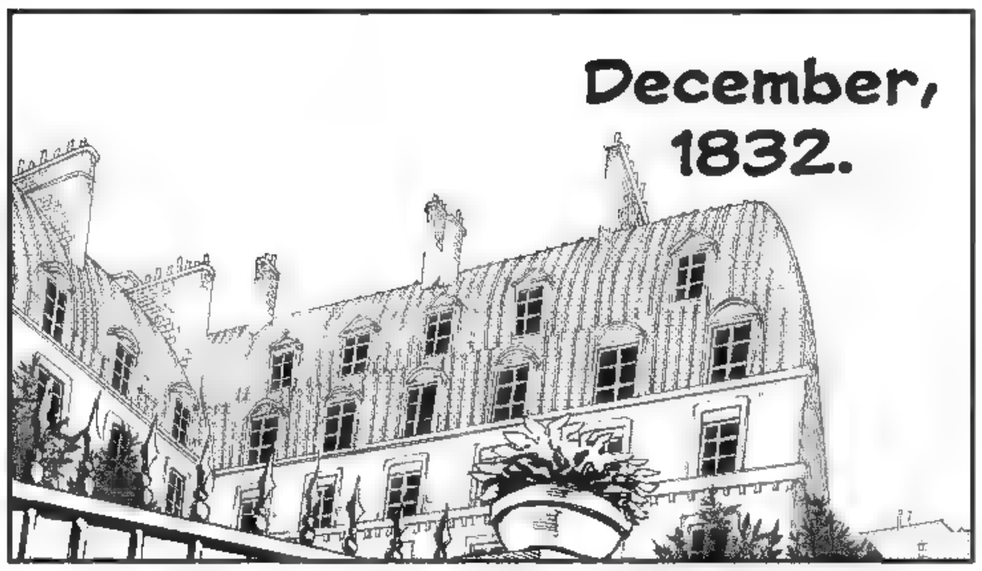











December,
1832.

Mnn!
Nnn!!

Fi-hi
BAH.
YOUR NERVES ARE STARTING TO INFECT ME.

MONSIEUR GILLENORMAND.

MONSIEUR MARIUS.

KCHAK

SNIF

MY NOSE IS ITCHING.

MONSIEUR AND MADEMOISELLE FAUCHELEVENT HAVE ARRIVED.

Fidget

COME.

Ooh!

BFFT
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
COSETTE.
MARIUS!
NGK!
TP

ALL THE PAIN WENT AWAY...

IT STILL HURTS...?

THE MOMENT I SAW YOU.

Wah ha ha ha!

?

AND I SEE YOU ARE A FINE, UPSTANDING GENTLEMAN YOURSELF!

ANYWAY. YOUR DAUGHTER IS A SPLENDID GIRL!

MONSIEUR TRANCHE-LEVENT.

THANK YOU KINDLY FOR COMING...

OH? IS IT?

IT'S FAUCHE-LEVENT.

FATHER, NO.

NO. THIS IS THE FIRST I'VE HAD THE HONOR OF MEETING YOU...

MONSIEUR GILLENORMAND.

ER... HAVE WE MET BEFORE?

ON BEHALF OF MY GRANDSON, I'M DELIGHTED TO ASK FOR YOUR DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE.

MONSIEUR FAUCHE-LEVENT.

AH. MUST'VE BEEN MY IMAGINATION, THEN.

I BEG YOUR PARDON.

COME. LET ME SHOW YOU INSIDE.

SHE IS. MY YOUNGEST DAUGHTER...

SHE TRAGICALLY PASSED EARLY.

WHAT A LOVELY LADY.

IS SHE MARIUS'S MOTHER?

OUI.

SHE DARED MARRY A SOLDIER WHO FOLLOWED NAPOLEON'S BANNER...

DESPITE KNOWING THAT I'M A STAUNCH ROYALIST.

I DESPISED MY DAUGHTER'S HUSBAND FOR TAKING HER.

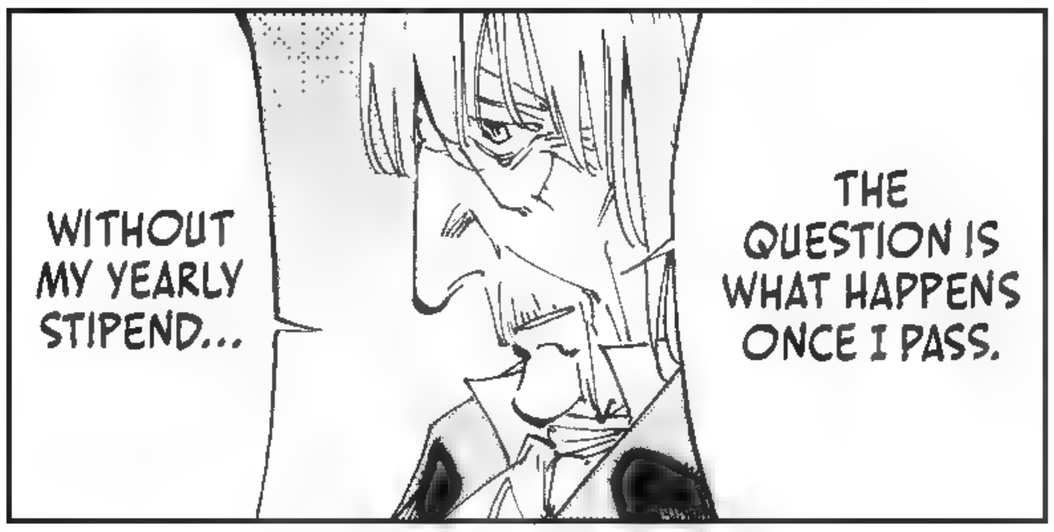
I SEARCHED FOR EVERY EXCUSE...

AS LONG AS IT GAVE ME JUSTIFI-CATION TO HATE HIM.

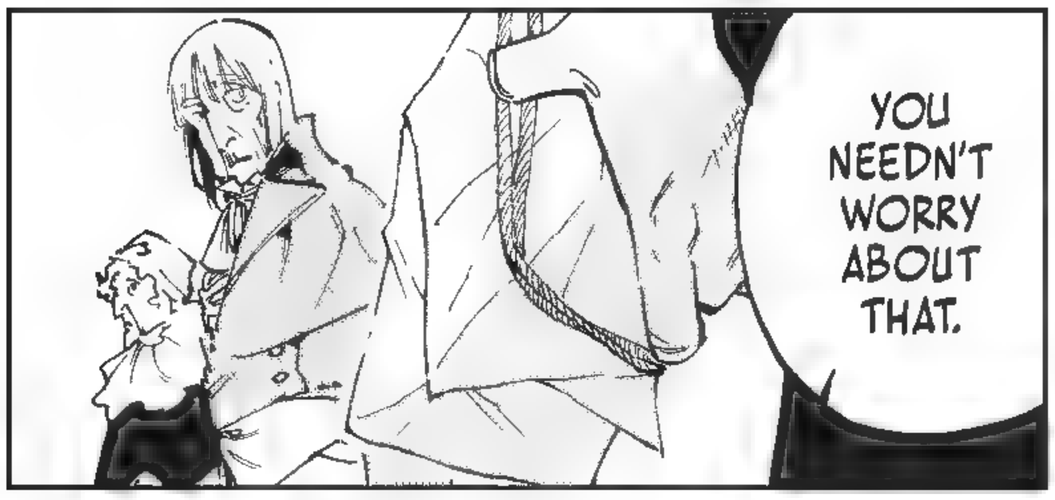
I'VE NO RIGHT TO SAY THIS ANYMORE, BUT...

I HOPE THAT YOU WON'T DESPISE MARIUS.

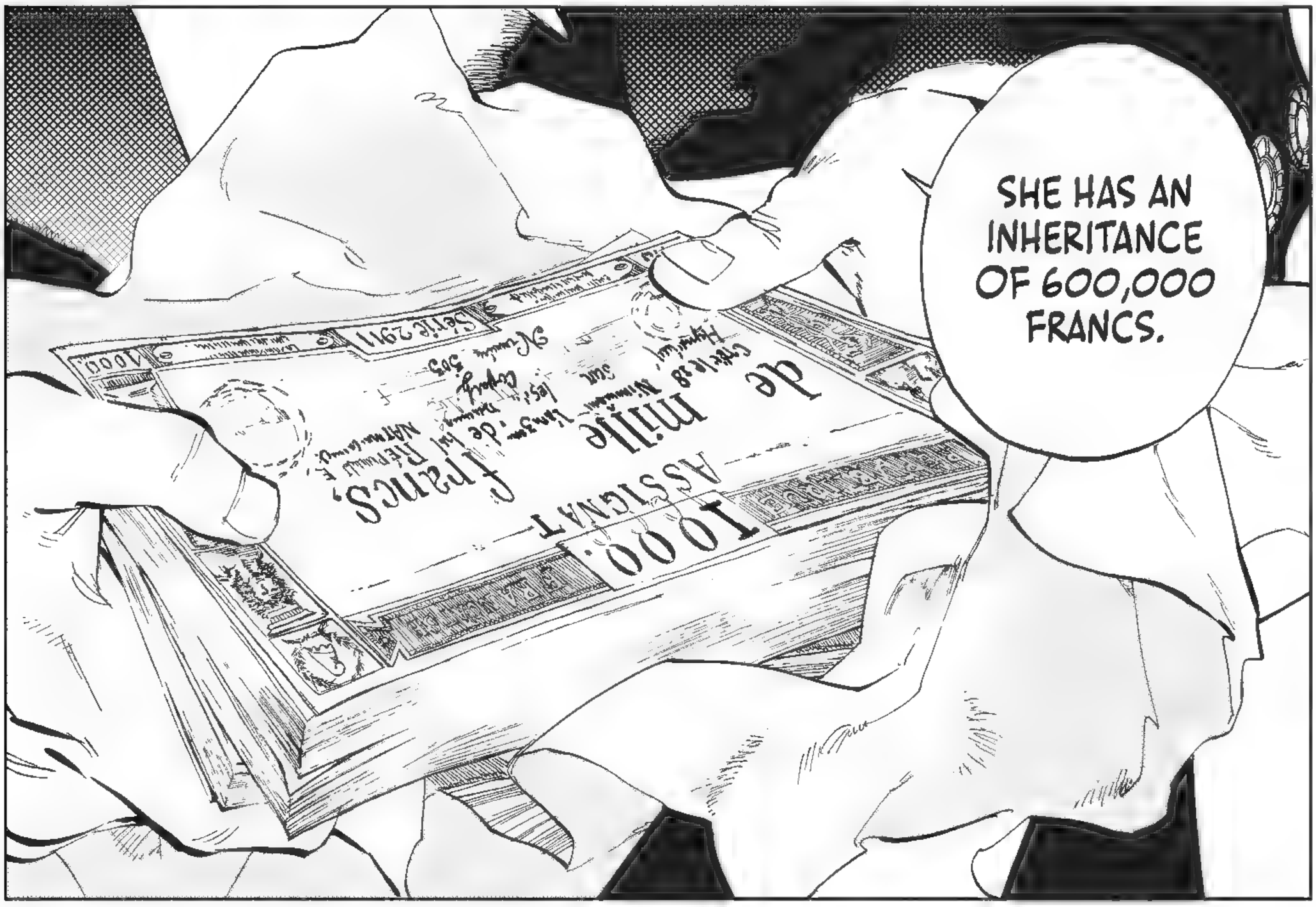
YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB RAISING HER INTO A SPLENDID YOUNG LADY.
I HEAR THAT YOU'RE HER ONLY LIVING RELATIVE.
I WON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT THE LADY'S SOCIAL STATUS.

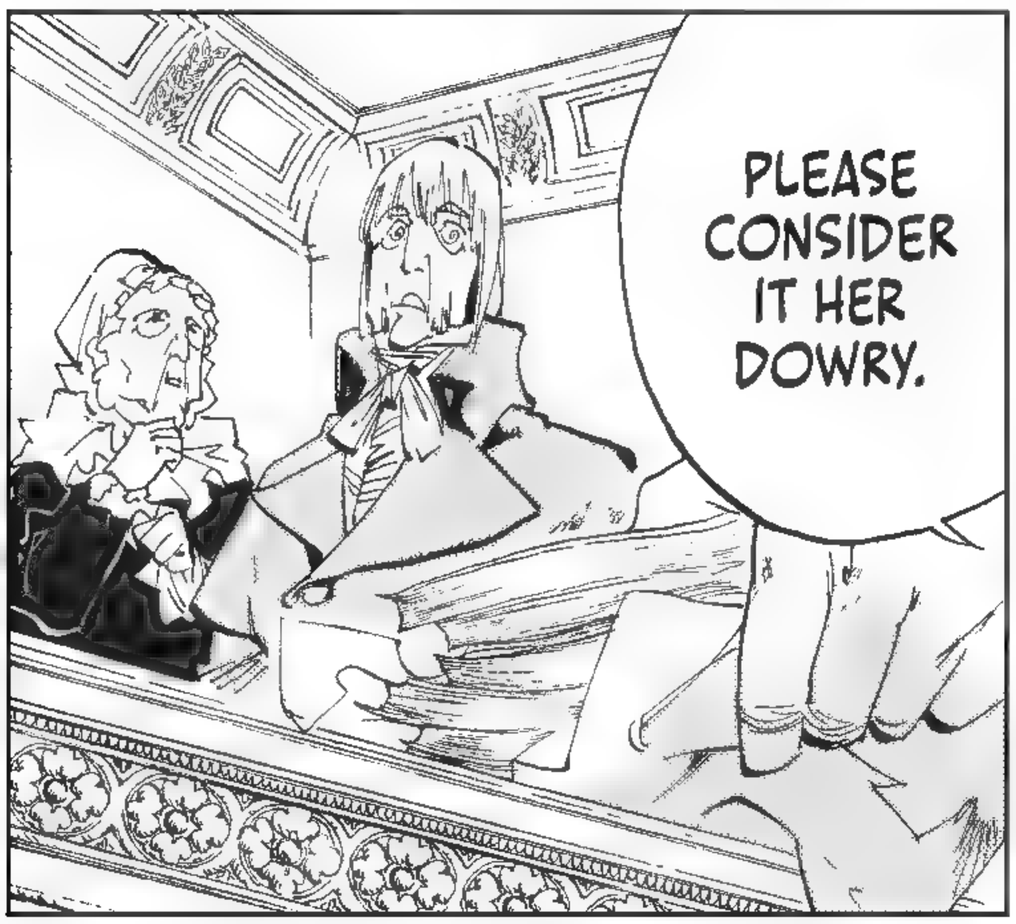

WITHOUT MY YEARLY STIPEND...
THE QUESTION IS WHAT HAPPENS ONCE I PASS.

WHILE I LIVE, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL WANT FOR NOTHING.
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE MONEY TO SPARE.


YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.

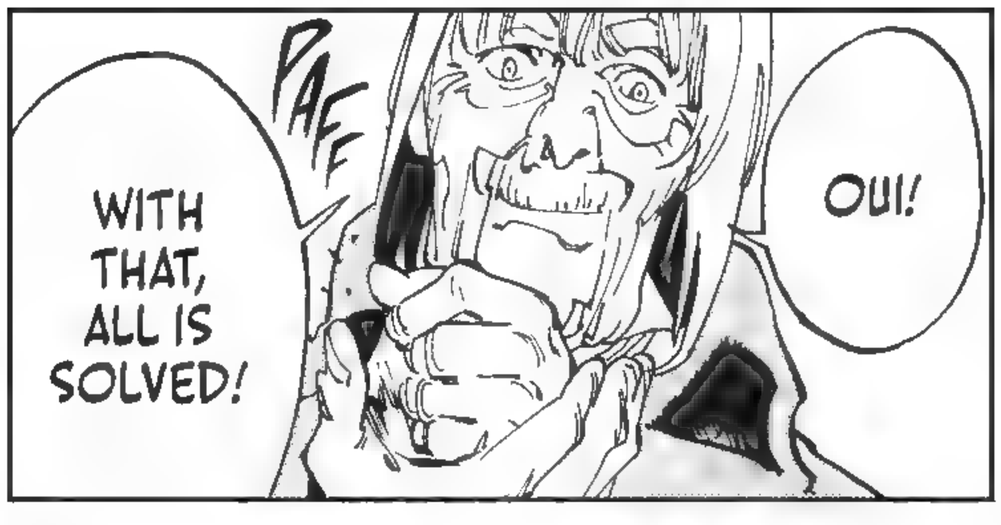
RSTL


SHE HAS AN INHERITANCE OF 600,000 FRANCS.

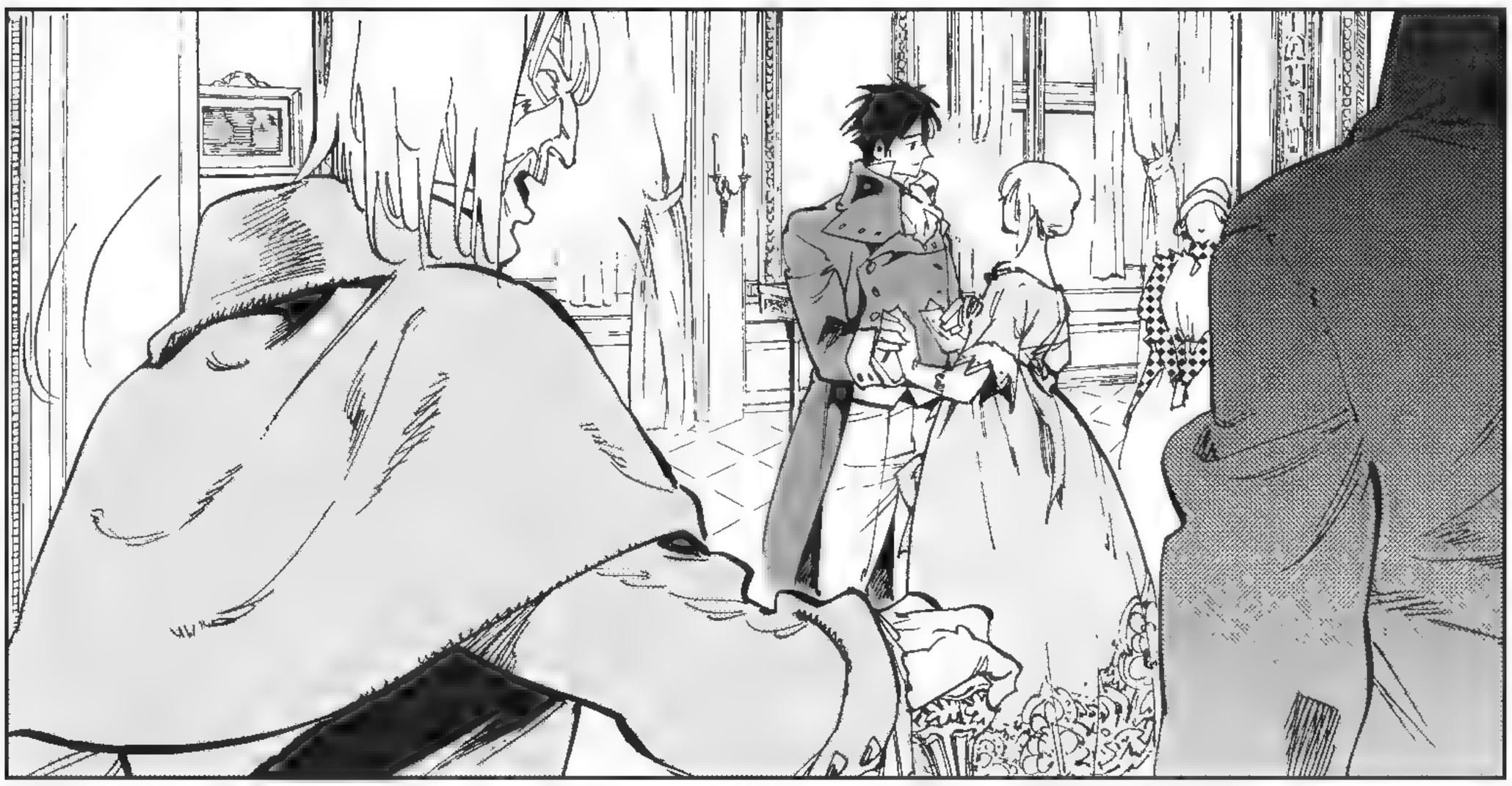

PLEASE CONSIDER IT HER DOWRY.

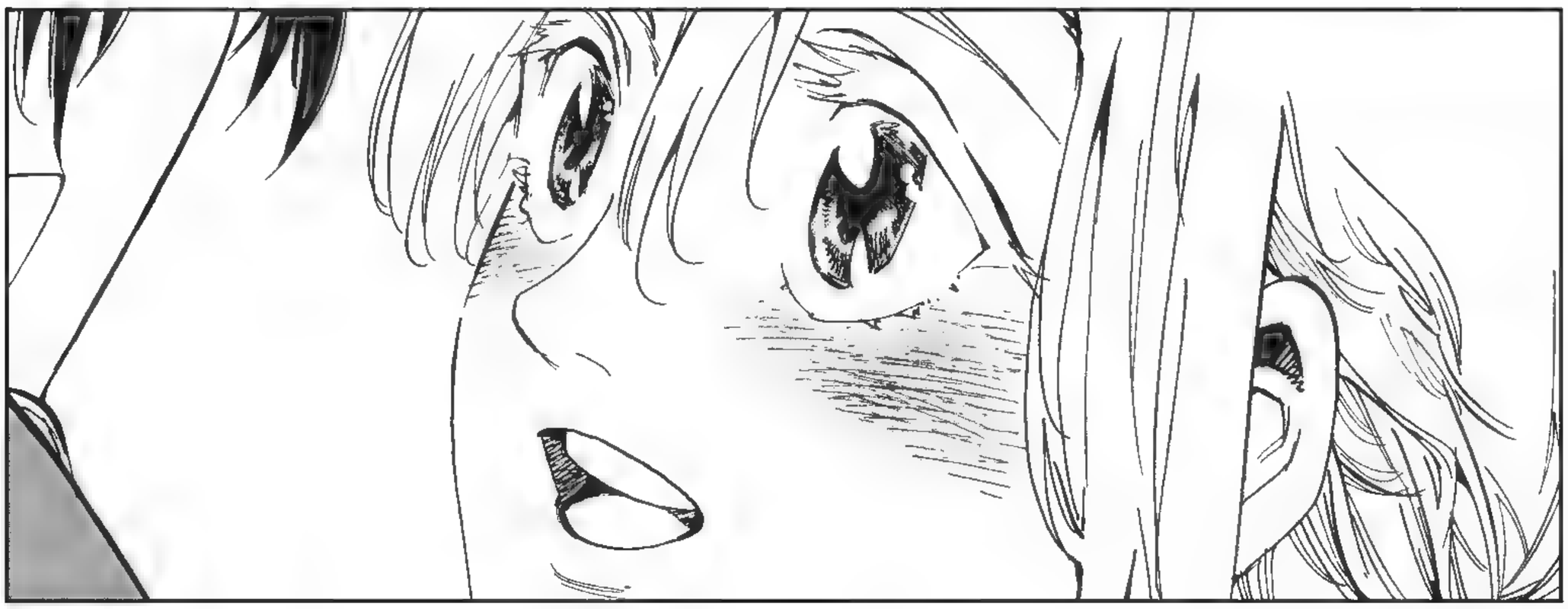
SIX HUNDRED THOU...

LET'S CELEBRATE THE YOUNG COUPLE!
COME!


WITH THAT, ALL IS SOLVED!
PAF
OUI!

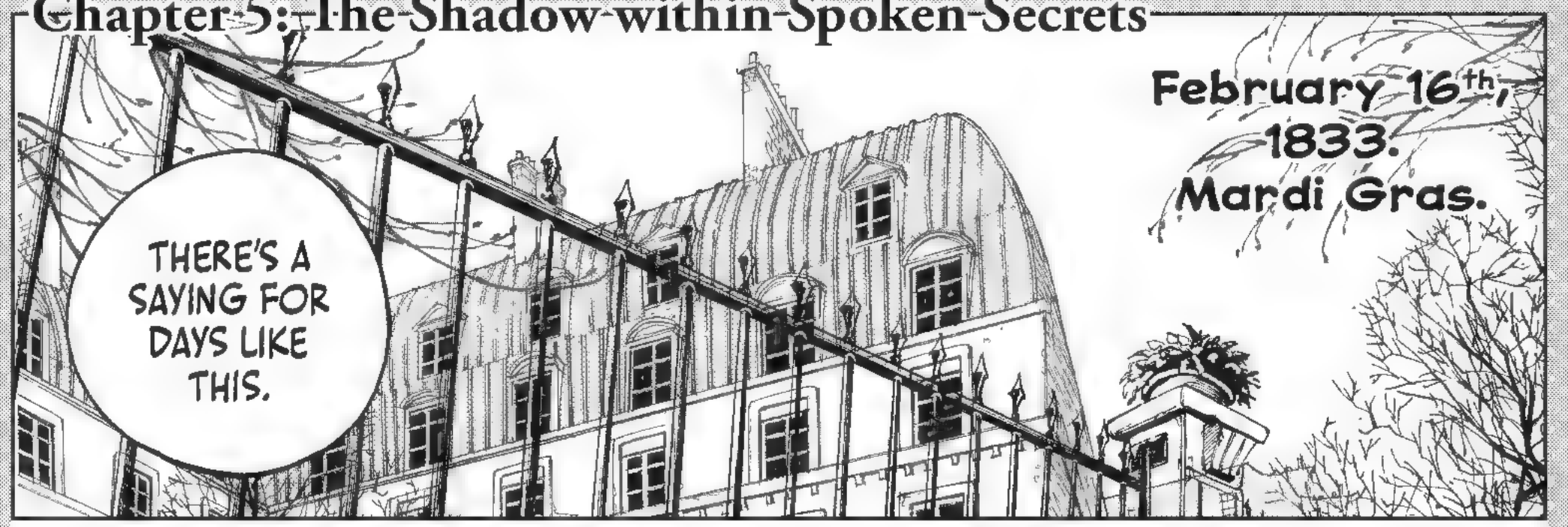
THIS WILL BE A WONDERFUL WEDDING!

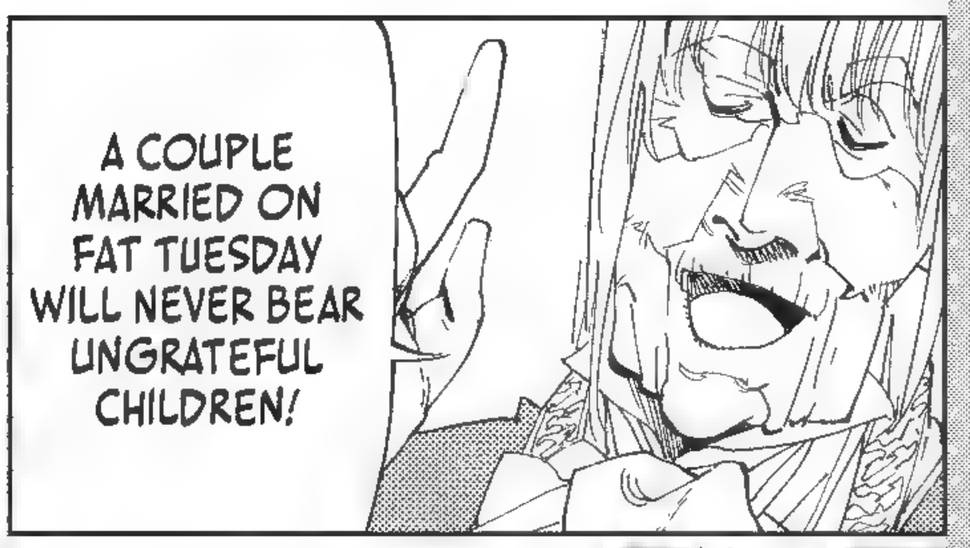


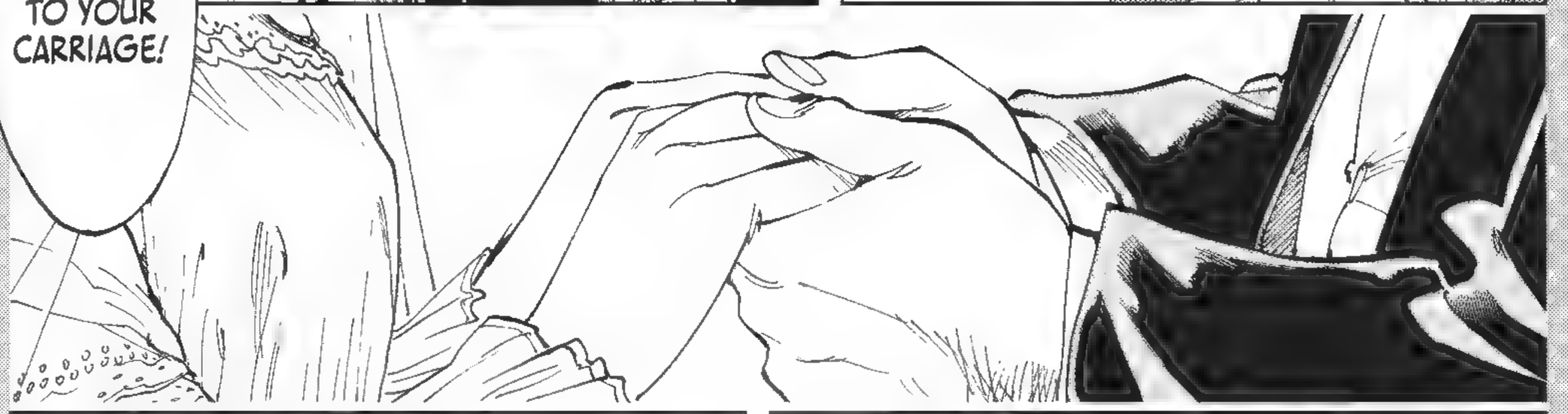


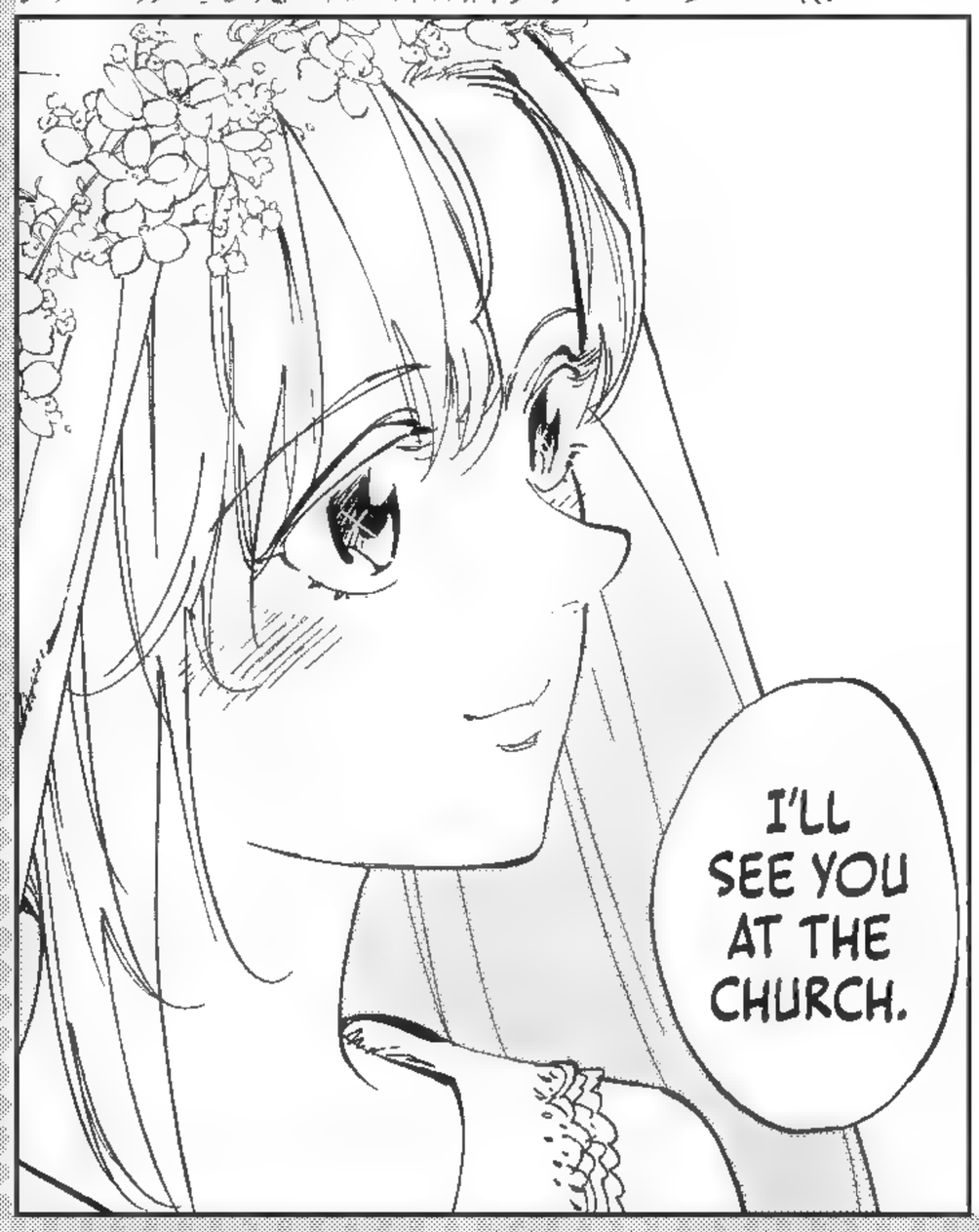
BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN

Chapter 5: The Shadow within Spoken Secrets









BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN
Chapter 5: The Shadow within Spoken Secrets

RATL RATL

I WAS SHARPENING A KITCHEN KNIFE THE OTHER DAY AND MY HAND SLIPPED.

RATL

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?

RATL RATL

IT'S NOT ANY TERRIBLE WOUND.

I'LL SIGN THE WEDDING DOCUMENTS AS HER SUPERVISING GUARDIAN.

ALLOW ME.

BUT AS IT'S MY WRITING HAND, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SIGN...

DOES IT HURT, FATHER?

RATL RATL

THANK YOU.

NO. IT'S FINE.

NEIGH

Hee hee!

BAH! WHAT A NOISY LOT.

HRM? WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S A WEDDING PARTY!

A WEDDING!

CONGRATULA-
TIONS!

YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL!

HEE!
HEE!

SILENCE!

MAKE WAY
FOR US!

HUH?

THE
CARRIAGES.

TWO OF
'EM.

HEY.
LOOK
THERE.

I CAN'T SEE THEM.

THEY'RE TOO FAR.

NEXT TO THE BRIDE.

THE MAN SITTING IN THE FRONT ONE.

.....

TODAY'S SUPPOSED TO BE CARNIVAL.

HUH? WHY?

FOLLOW AFTER 'EM.

FIND OUT WHAT CHURCH THEY GO TO, AND WHERE THEY LIVE.

BOBBIES'D PINCH ME IN A HEARTBEAT.

WHAT IF I WASN'T WEARIN' A MASK, *EH?*

IT'S BECAUSE EVERYONE'S WEARING MASKS AND BUSY PARTY-ING.

WHY DO YOU THINK I WAS EVEN ABLE TO COME OUTSIDE TODAY?

LITTLE DUNCE!

DO I GOTTA SPELL IT OUT ANY FURTHER?!

YOU'RE FREE.

YOU, THOUGH. YOU'RE DIFFERENT.

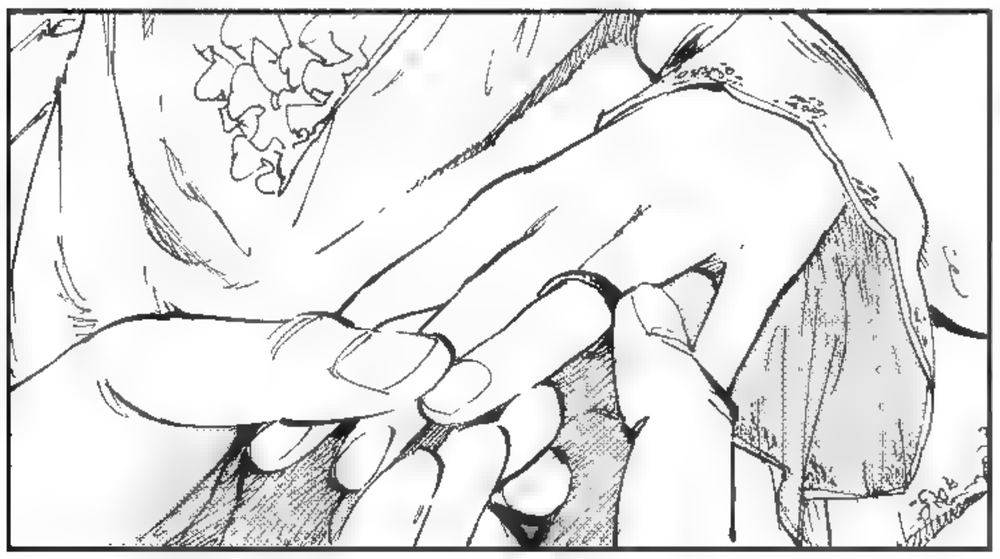
GOOD GIRL.

O- OH...

OKAY.

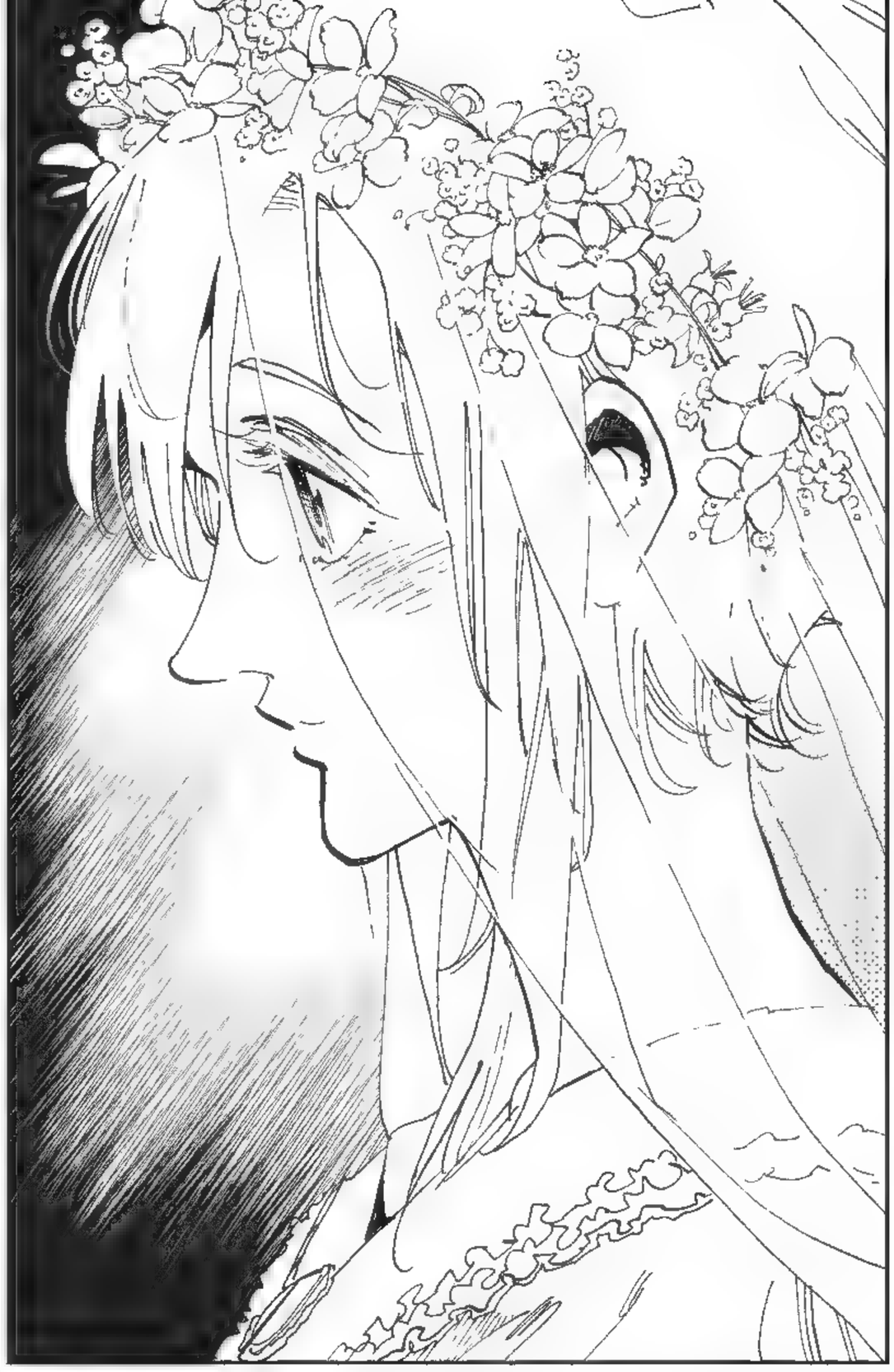
AZELMA.

I'M COUNTING ON YOU...



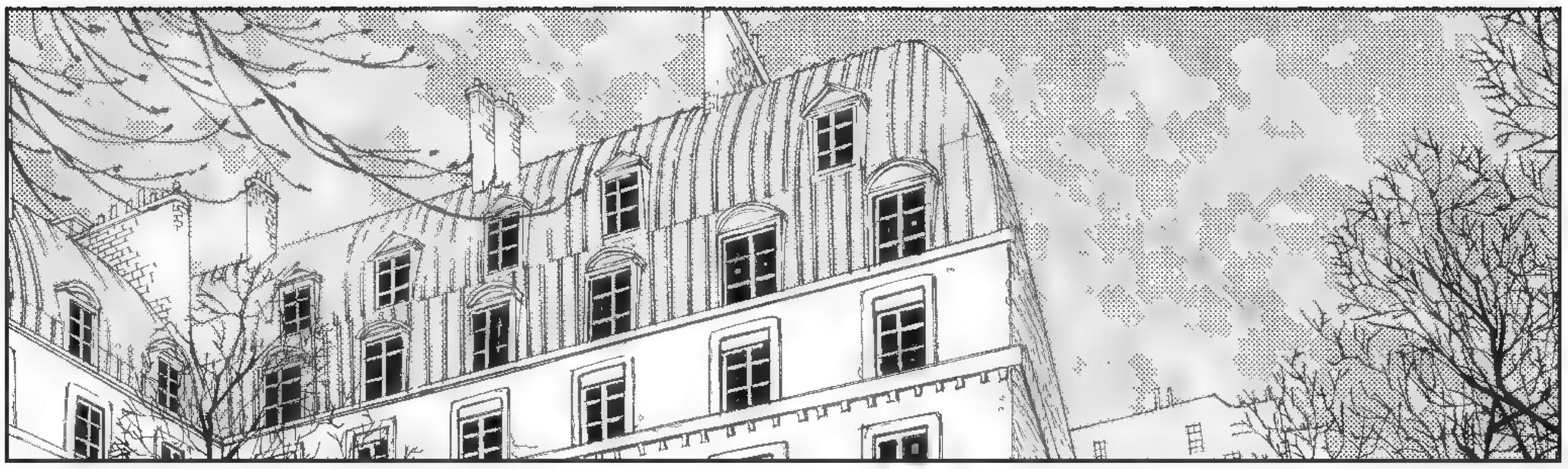
BONG!!
BONG!!
BONG!!

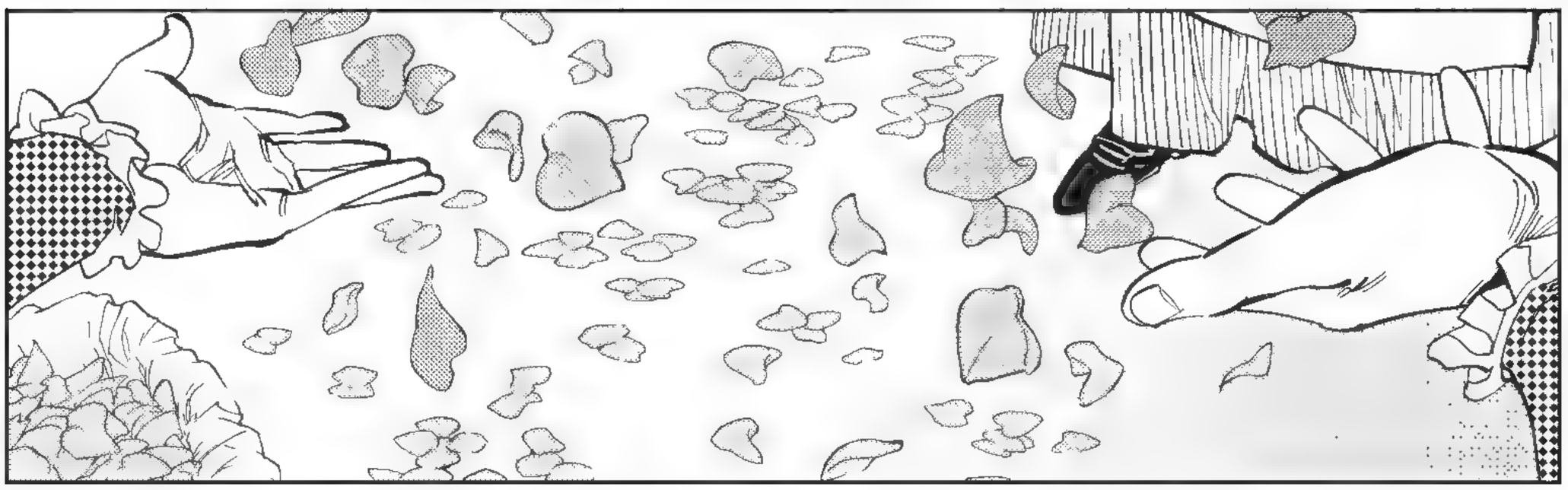
BONG!!
BONG!!

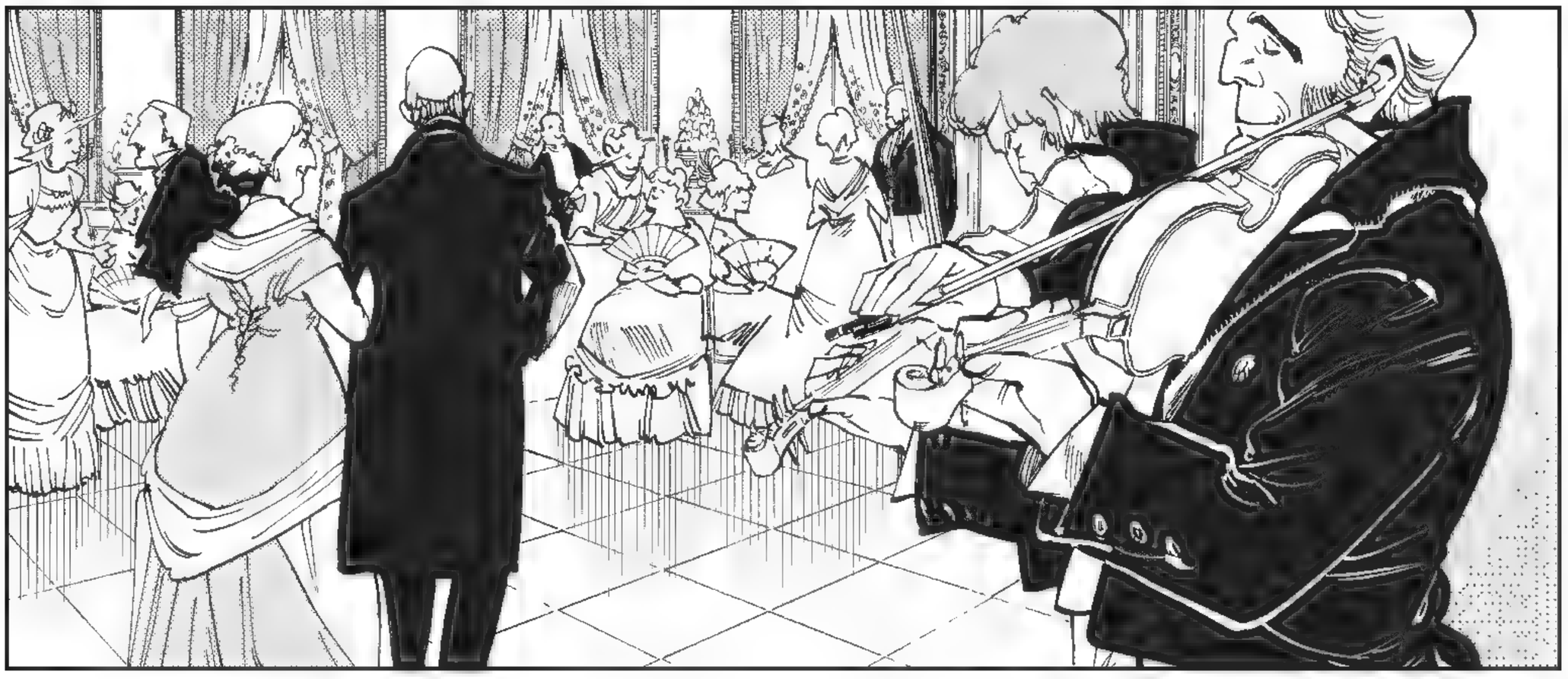


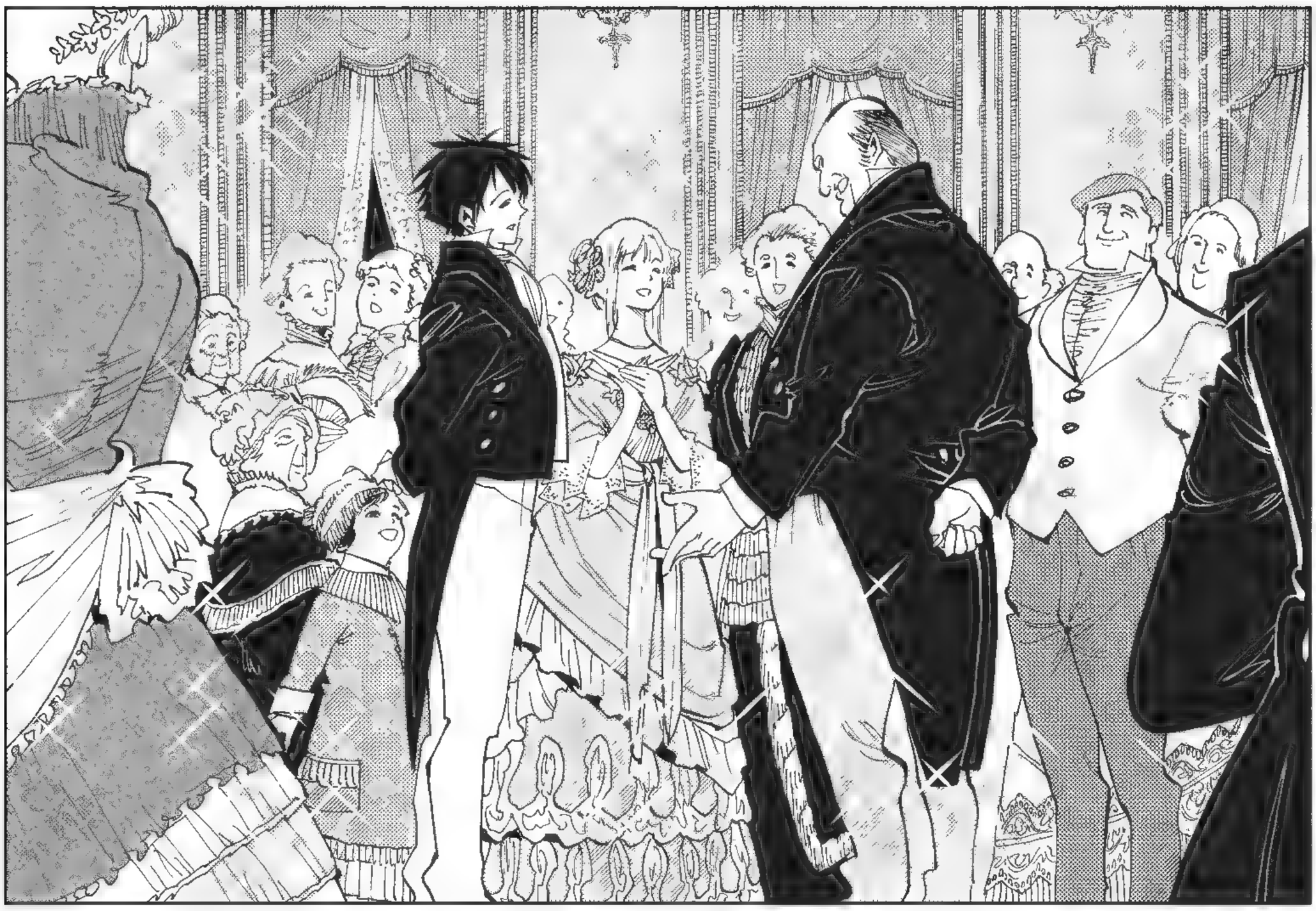
NOW YOU ARE OFFICIALLY BARON AND BARONESS.
I SHARE YOUR NAME NOW.
I'M OFFICIALLY YOUR WIFE.

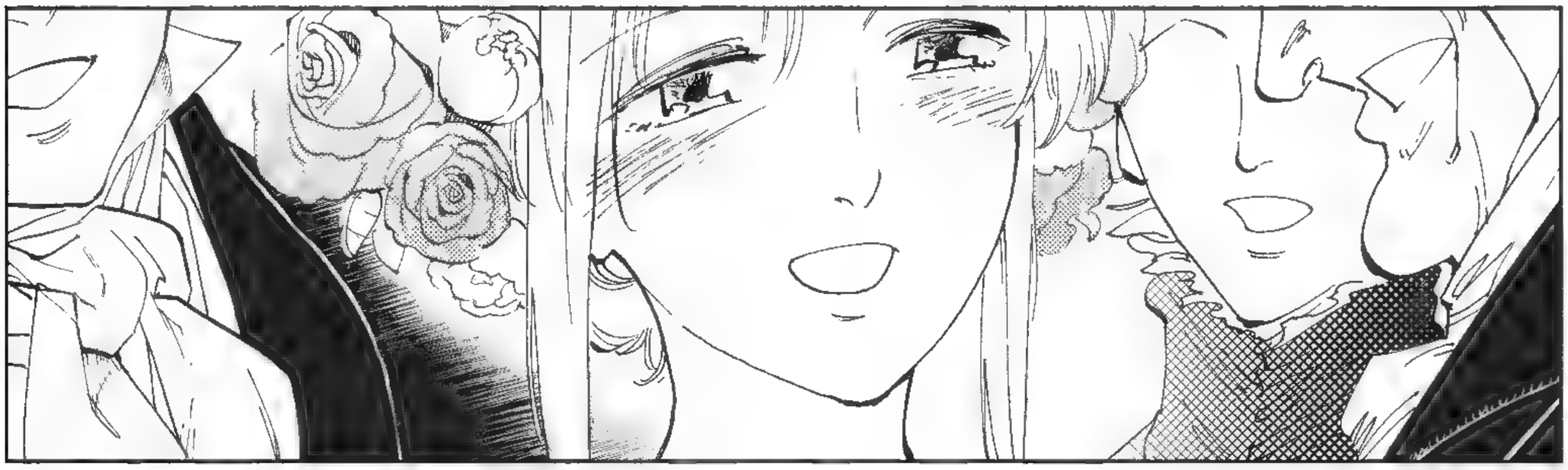
I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M DREAMING.





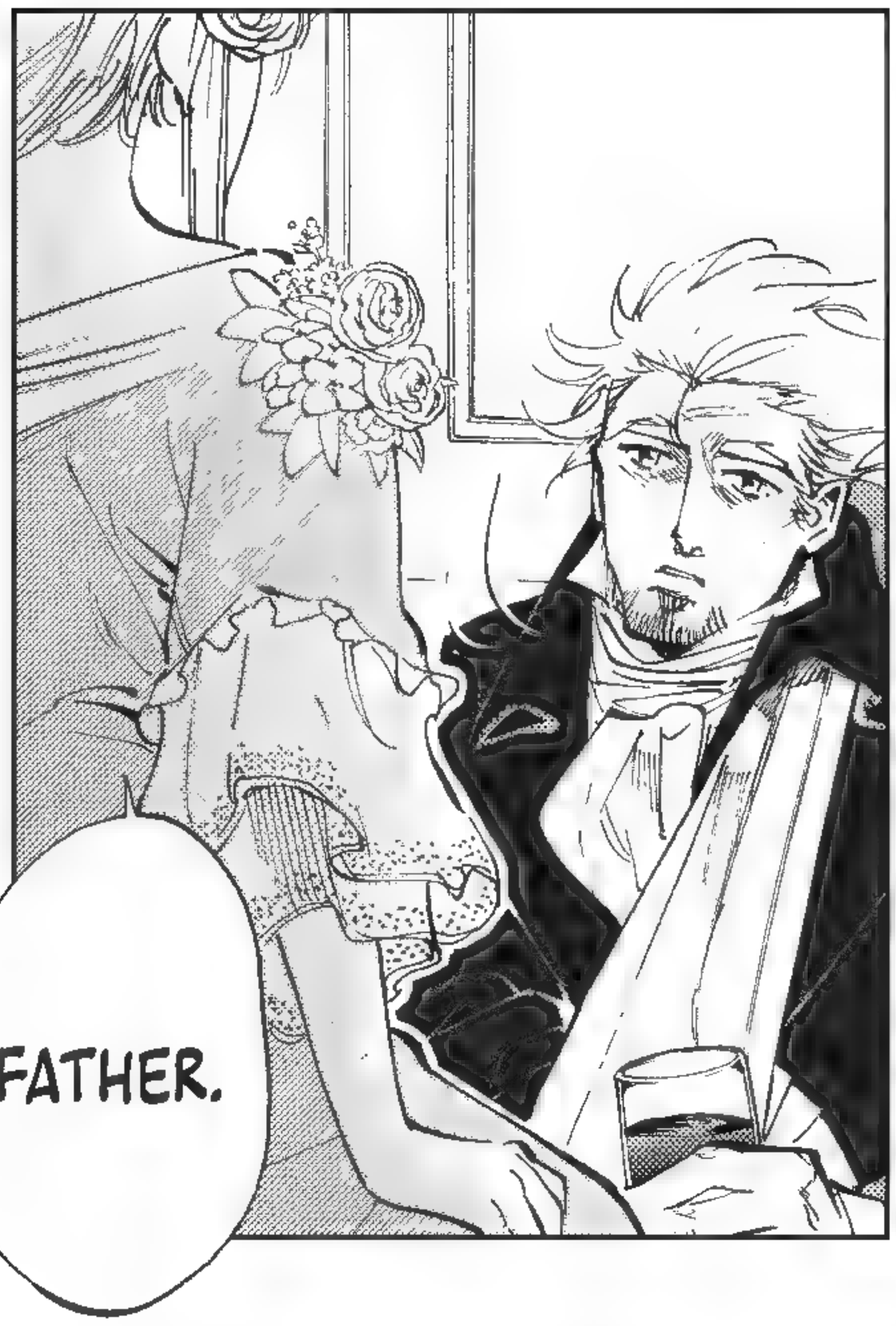


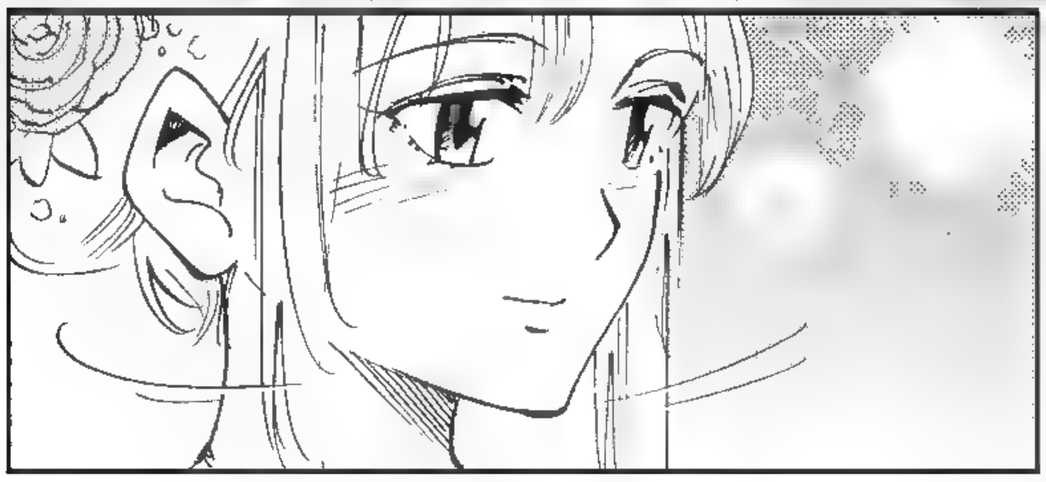


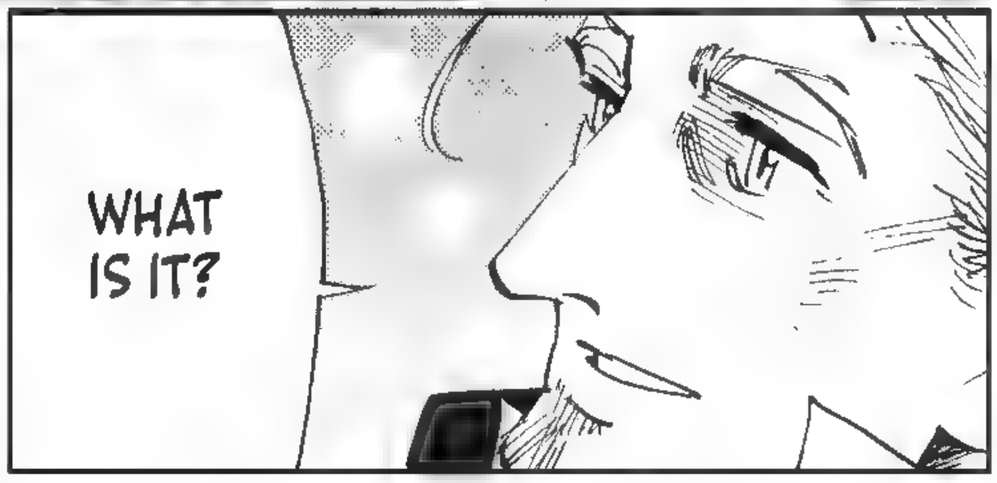


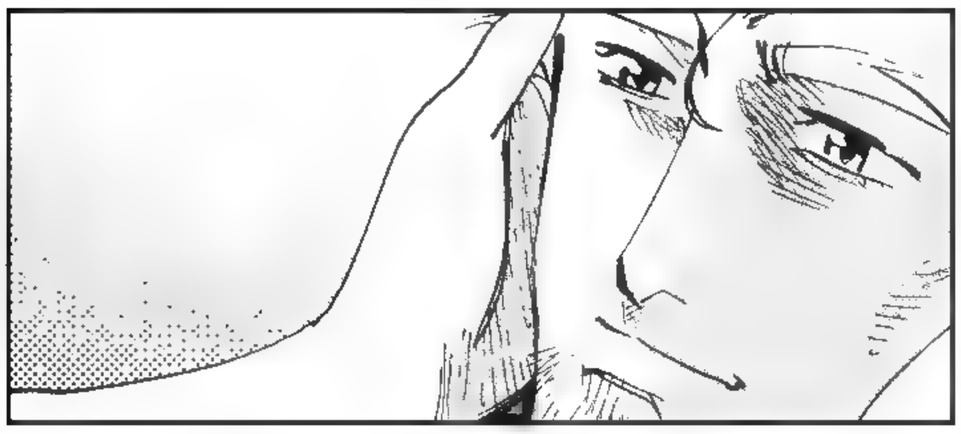
BMP

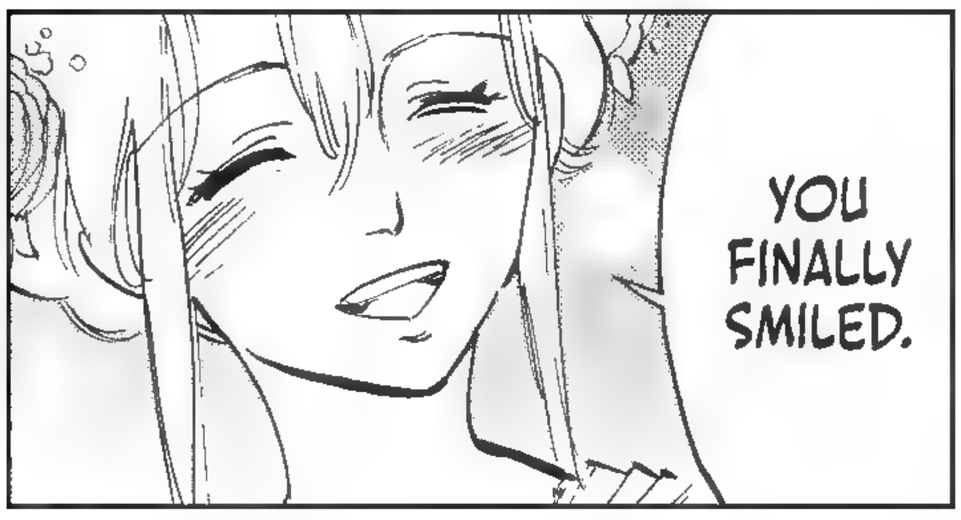
OH! PARDON ME. I DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE.

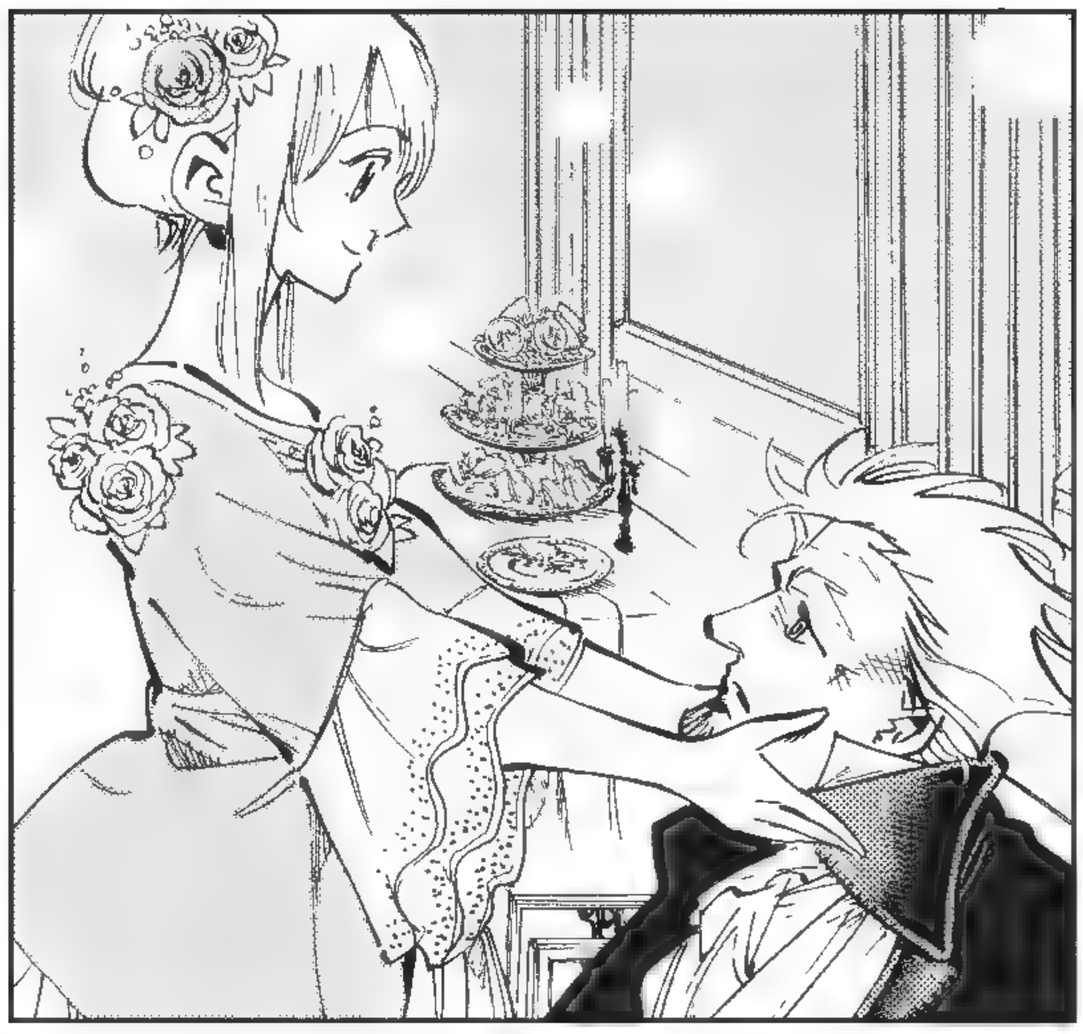

FATHER.




WHAT
IS IT?




YOU
FINALLY
SMILED.



I SUPPOSE I MUST START CALLING YOU MADAME NOW.

YOU ARRANGED FOR THIS GOWN FOR ME AND HELPED ME GET READY.

ONLY THANKS TO YOU, TOUSSAINT.

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, MADEMOI-SELLE.

ALL THREE OF US WILL STILL LIVE TOGETHER, JUST IN A SLIGHTLY LARGER HOUSEHOLD.

NOT JUST ME, FATHER. YOU TOO!

I HOPE YOU'LL CONTINUE TO TAKE SUCH EXCELLENT CARE OF HER, TOUSSAINT.

Ahem

ABOUT THAT, COSETTE...

I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER.

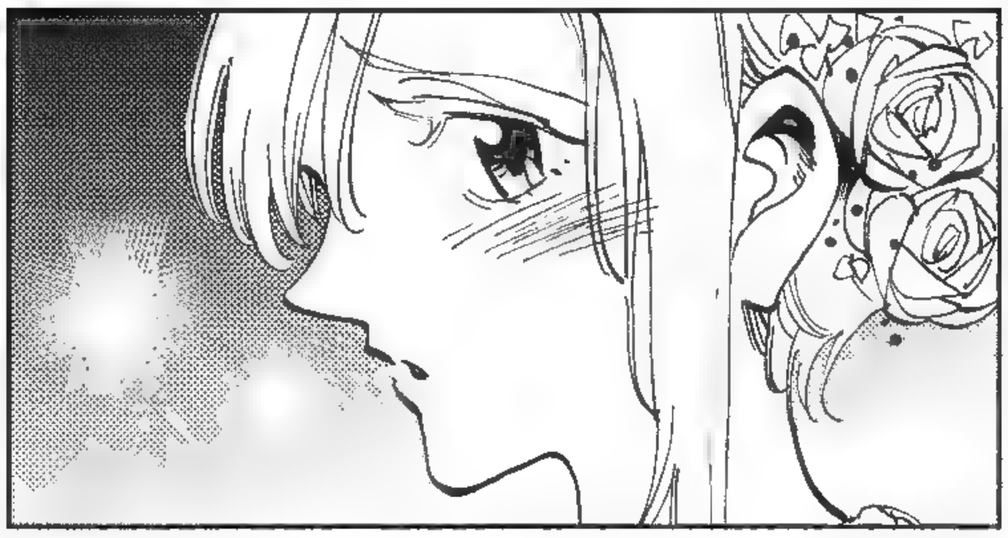
.....

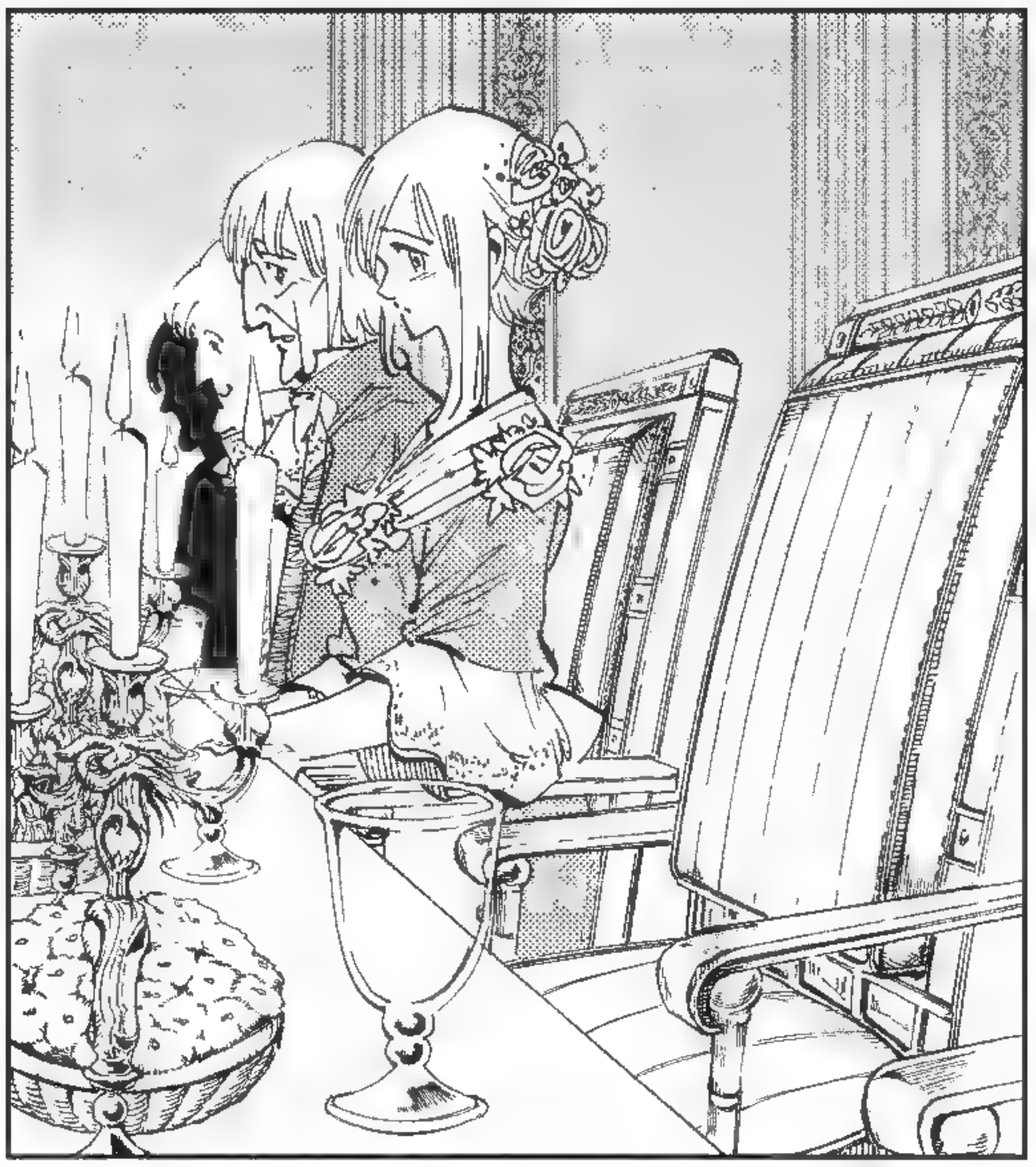
MADAME LA BARON-ESS.

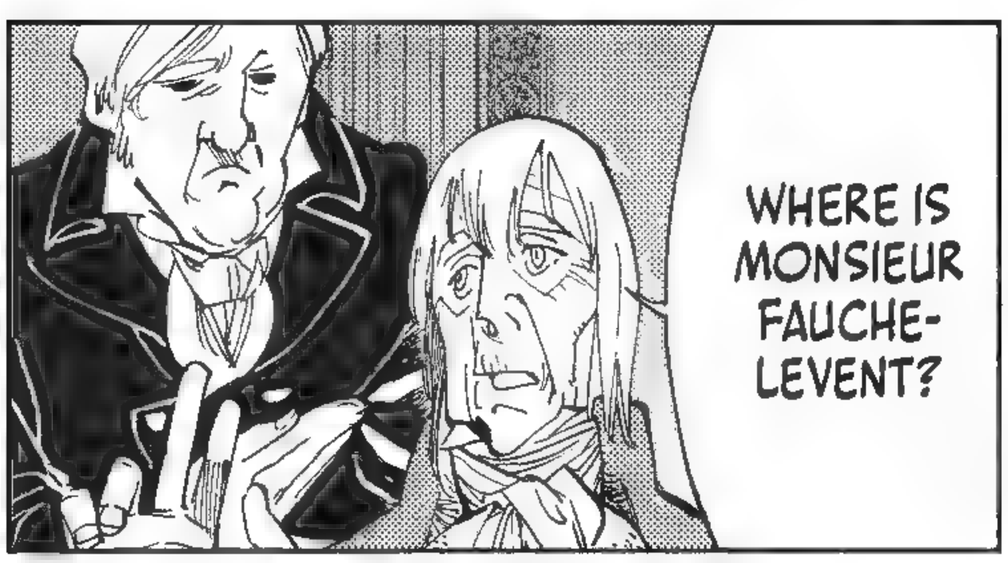
SHALL WE?

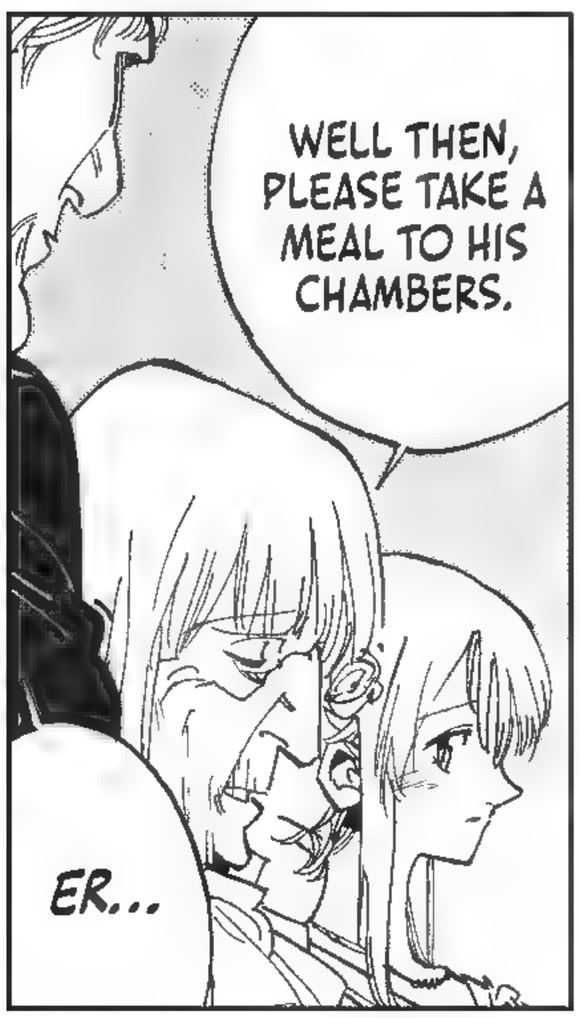
CLAP CLAP CLAP

MESDAMES AND MESSIEURS, SUPPER IS SERVED.

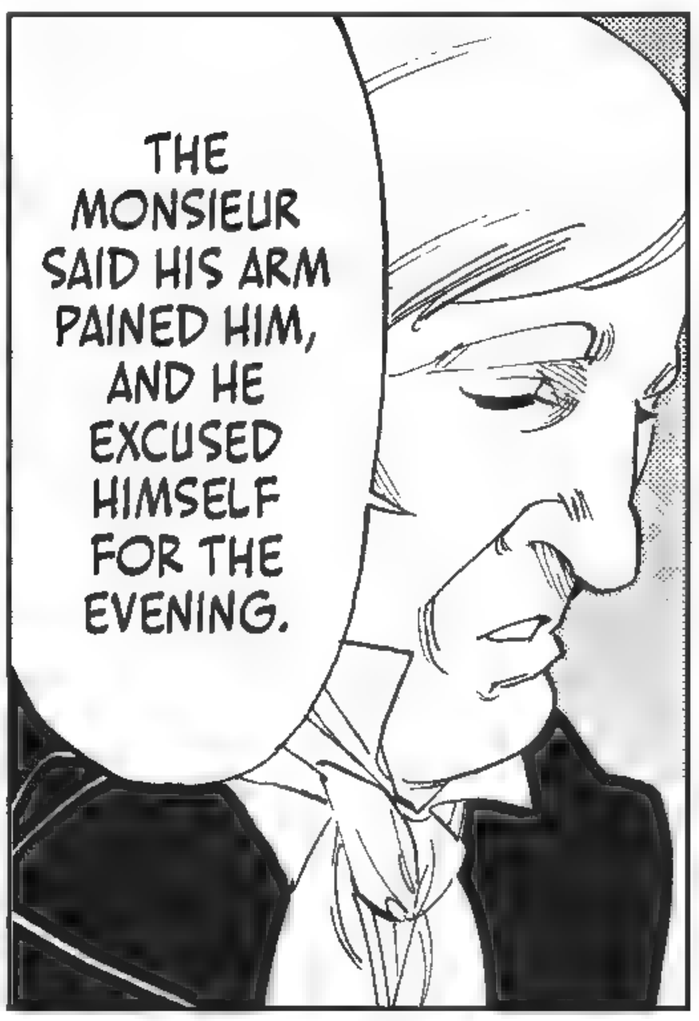





WHERE IS MONSIEUR FAUCHE-LEVENT?


WELL THEN, PLEASE TAKE A MEAL TO HIS CHAMBERS.
ER...

OH.
HE BEGGED PARDON OF BOTH MONSIEUR LE BARON AND MADAME LA BARONESS.


THE MONSIEUR SAID HIS ARM PAINED HIM, AND HE EXCUSED HIMSELF FOR THE EVENING.

AH. IS THAT SO.

HE DIDN'T RETIRE TO HIS ROOM HERE...

BUT RATHER TO HIS HOME.

FATHER...

MARIUS.

YOUR AUNT HAS A RIGHT TO YOUR COMPANY, BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL PERMIT IT.

BUT...

WHY DON'T YOU SIT HERE?

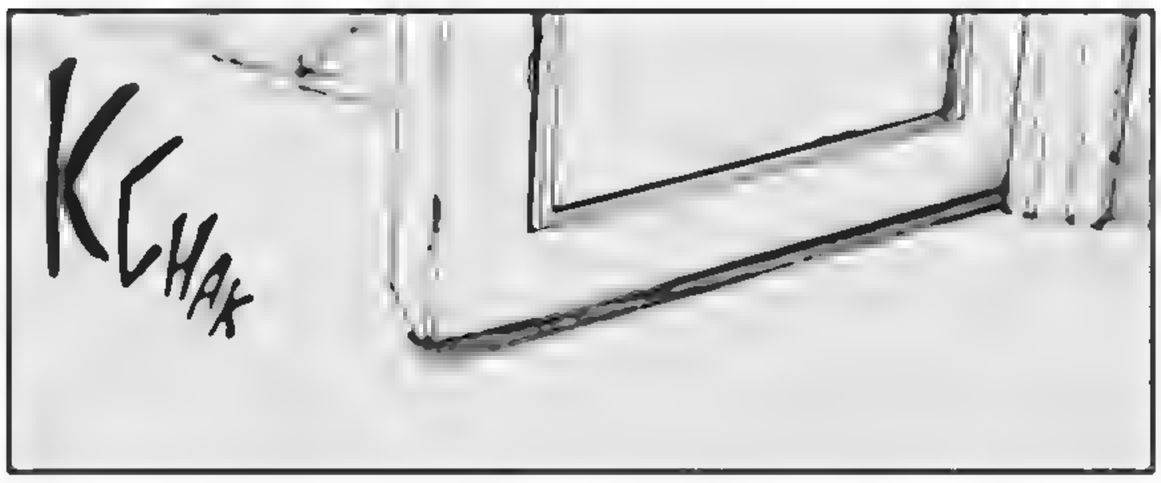
THE LUCKY YOUNG MAN AND LUCKY YOUNG LADY OUGHT TO BE SEATED TOGETHER.

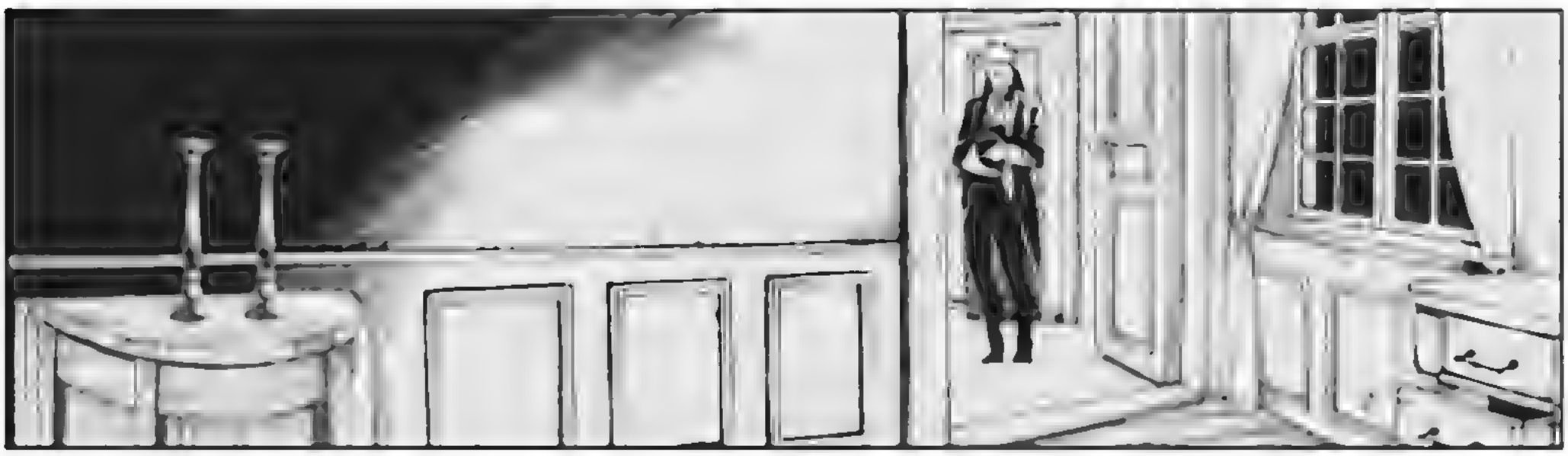
TO THE YOUNG COUPLE!

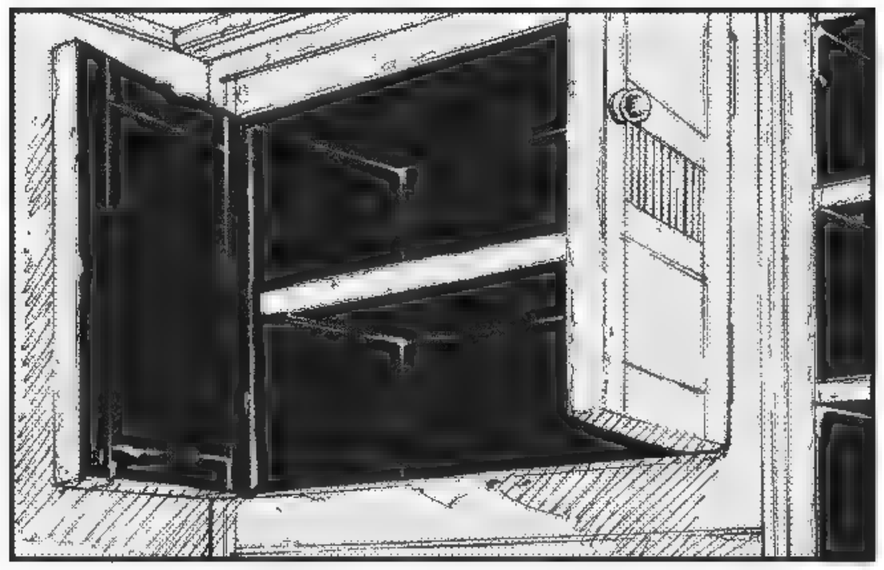
Ha ha ha ha!

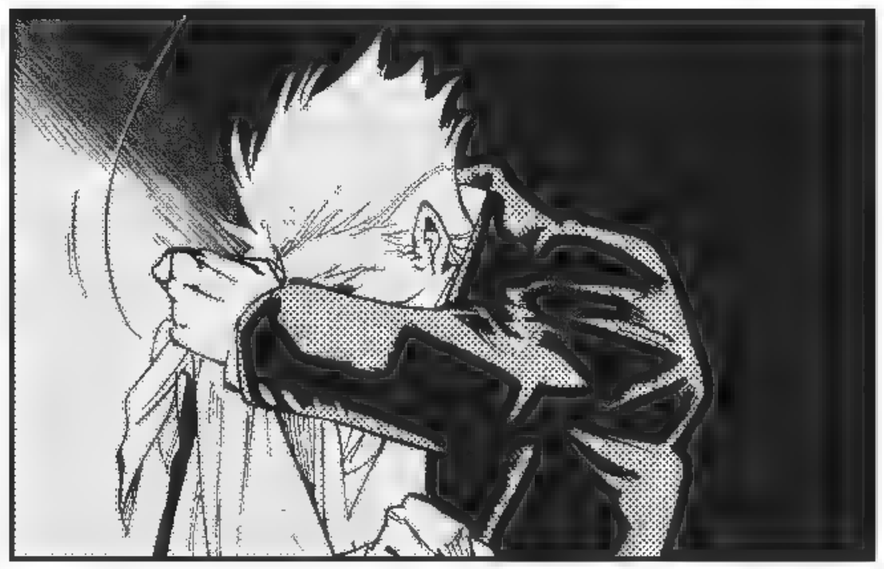
Ha ha ha ha!

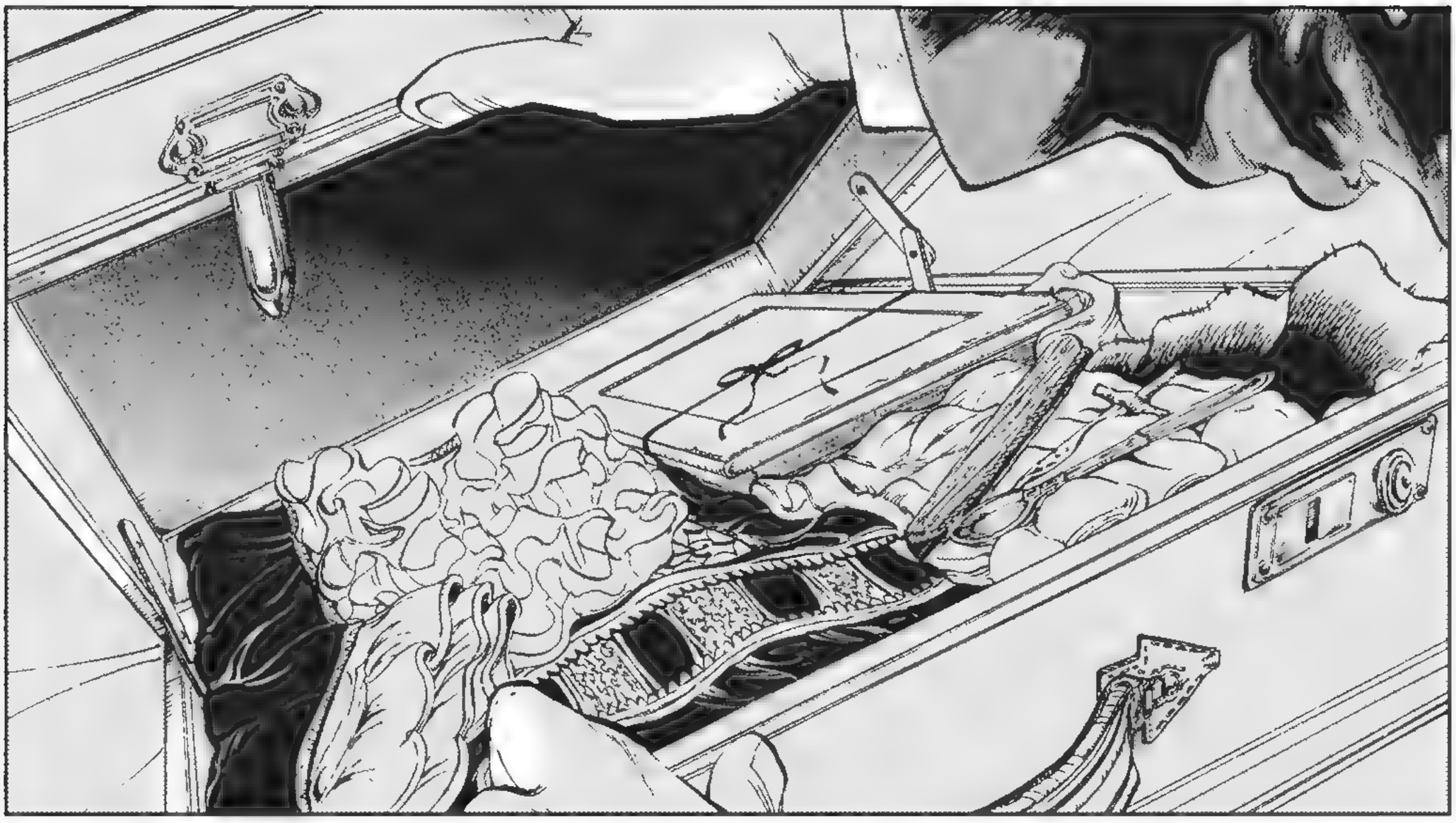
KREK
KREK


KLHAK









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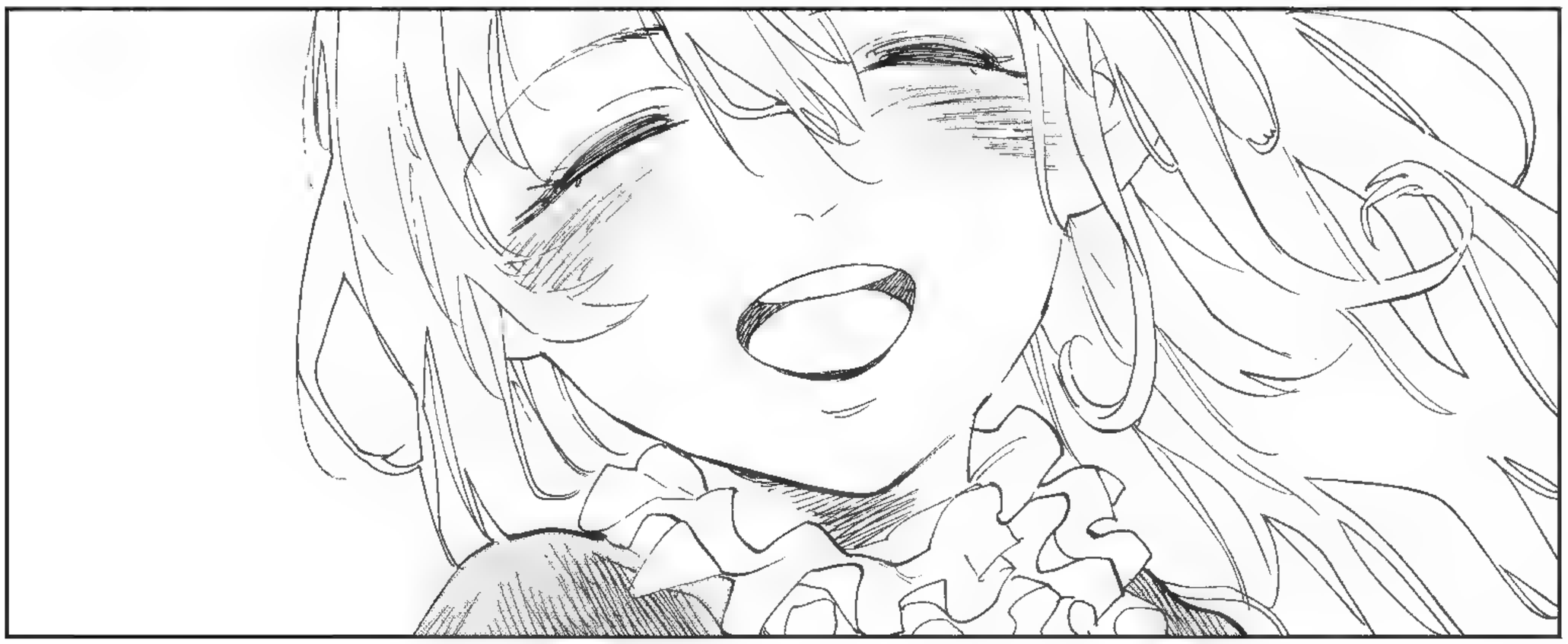
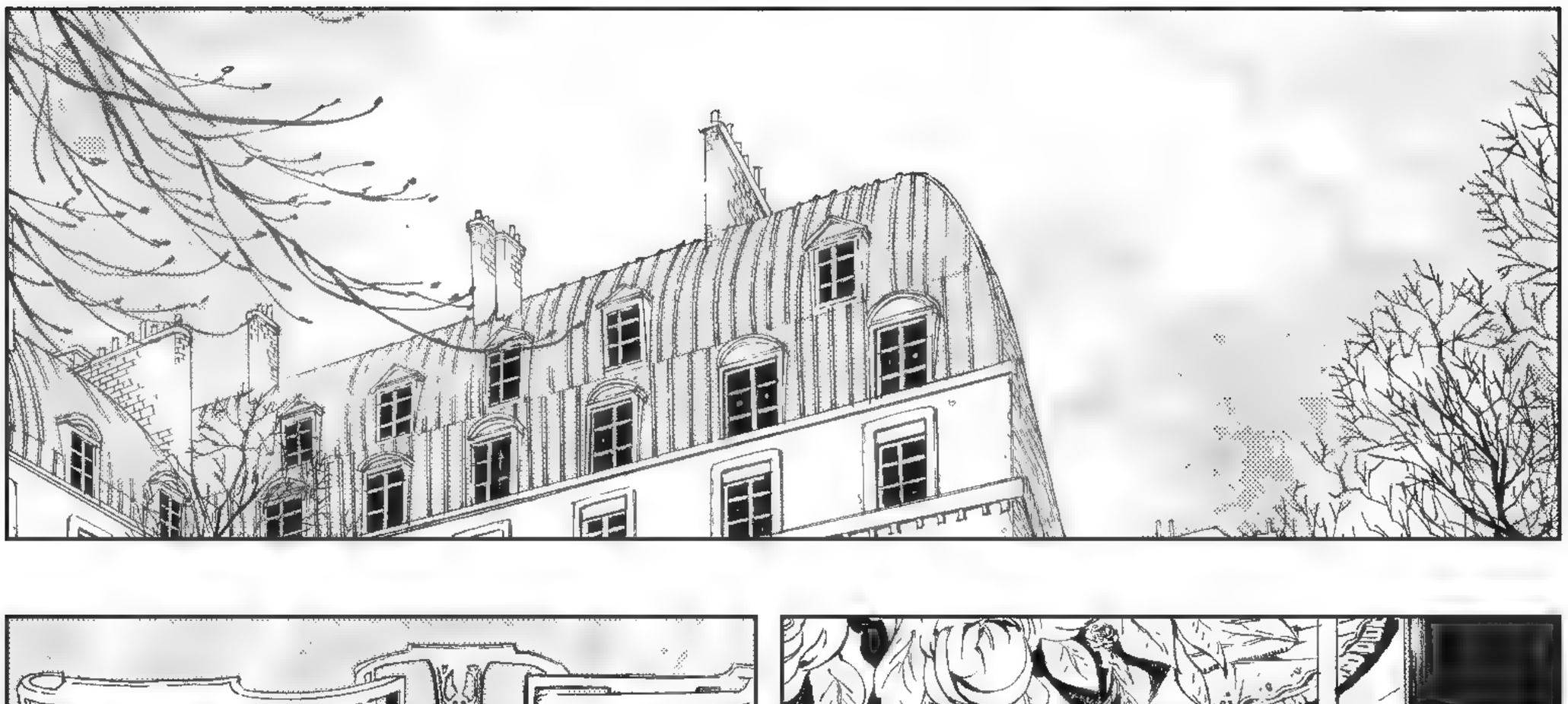
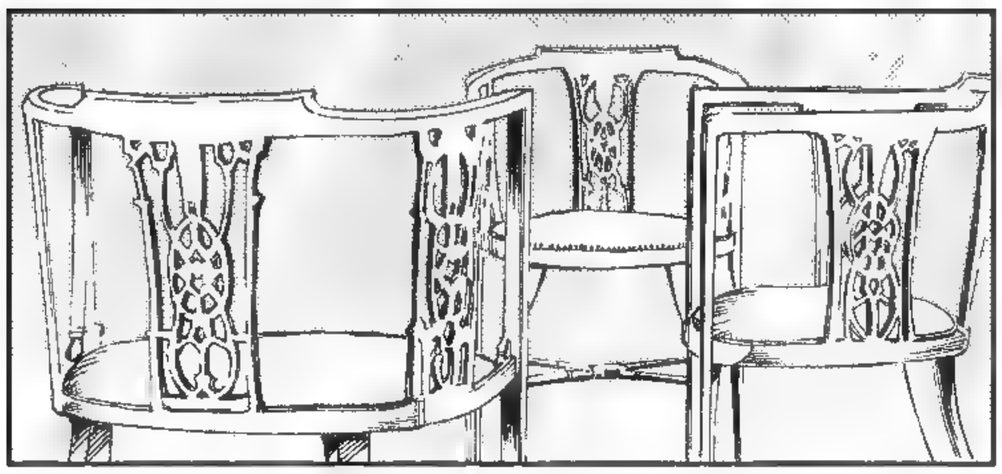
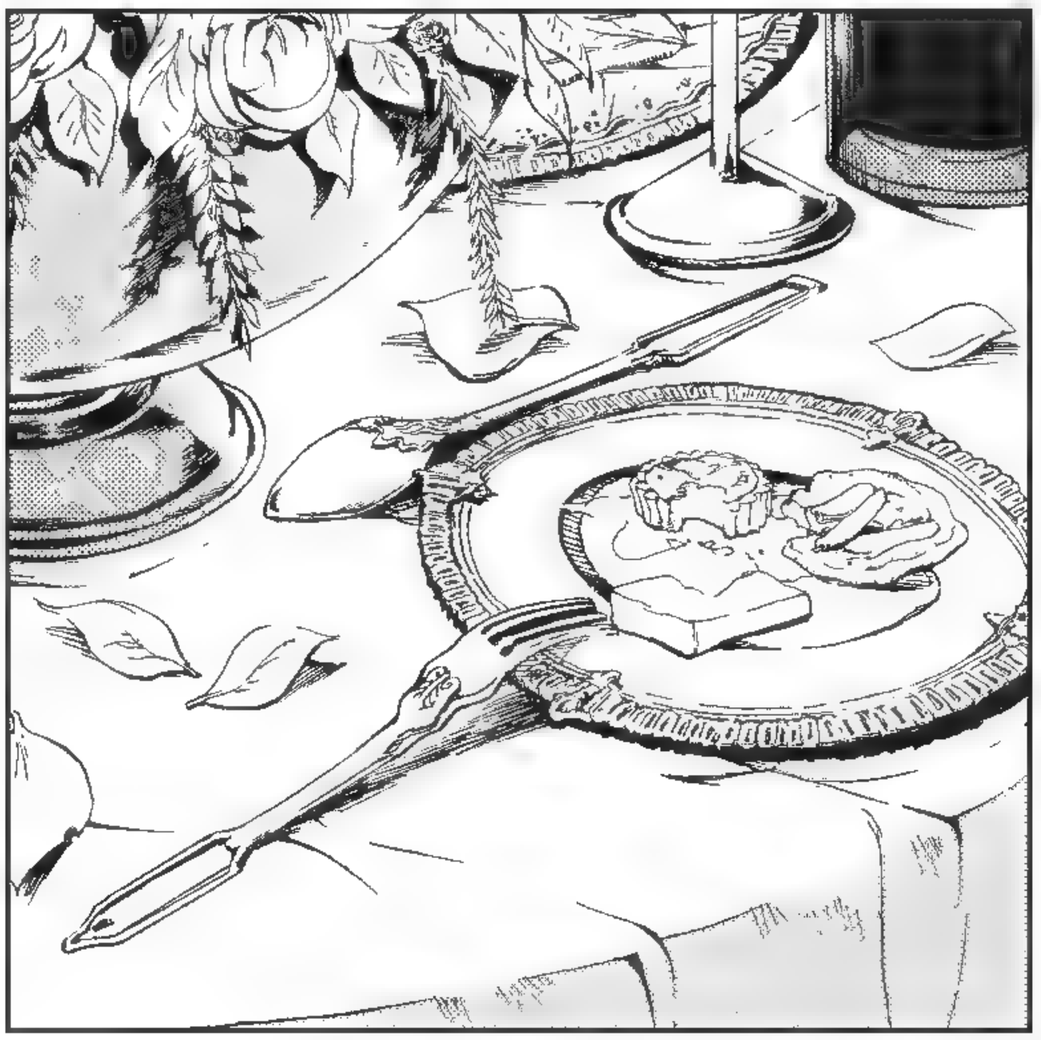
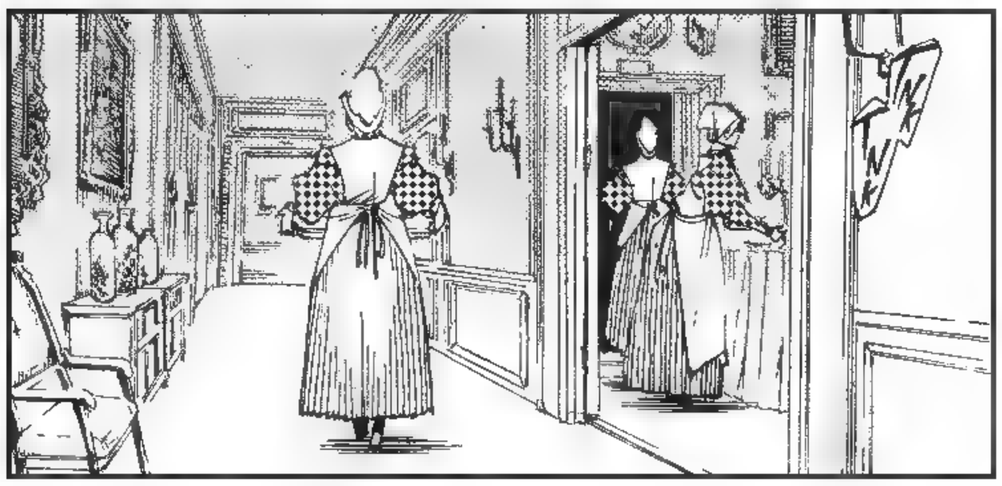
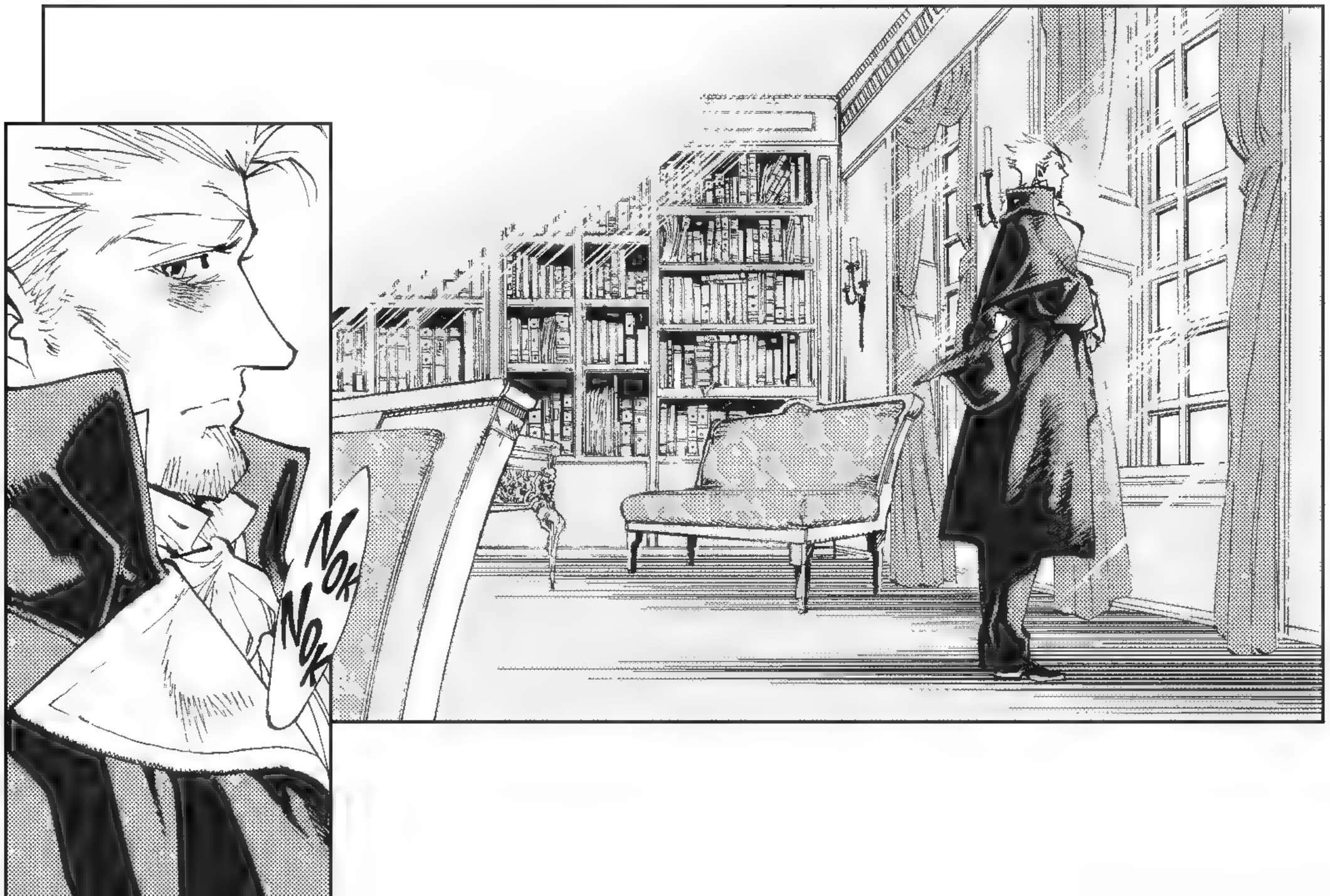











NOK
NOK

WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT? COSETTE MISSED YOU TERRIBLY.

GOOD TO SEE YOU!

FATHER!

NO. IT'S FINE.

SHOULD I GO WAKE HER?

OH, I'M SORRY BUT SHE'S STILL ASLEEP.

PLEASE DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT YOU HAVE A ROOM HERE TOO.

WE'RE FAMILY NOW.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO POLITE.

NO, NO. PLEASE!

PARDON ME FOR INTRUD-ING.

YOU NEEDN'T KEEP THE PLACE ON RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ.

YOU CAN LIVE HERE.

IF YOU DON'T, COSETTE WILL BE CROSS WITH BOTH OF US.

HOW IS YOUR ARM?

IT'S DOING FINE.

I'M GLAD.

A MERE EIGHT MONTHS AGO, I NEARLY DIED.

NOW HERE I STAND, AT THE PINNACLE OF HAPPINESS.

THERE'S NO PREDICTING WHERE LIFE WILL TAKE YOU.

THAT DAY...

HAD MY MYSTERY SAVIOR NOT CARRIED ME FROM THE BARRICADES, I WOULDN'T BE HERE.

I'VE SEARCHED THE CITY TOP TO BOTTOM, BUT...

YOU STILL HAVEN'T FOUND HIM.

IT'S LITTLE WONDER THEY DON'T.

THEY ALL FOCUSED ON HELPING YOU.

NO ONE IN MY FAMILY REMEMBERS HIS FACE.

APPARENTLY, HE WAS COVERED IN MUCK FROM HEAD TO TOE.

AH...

WHAT WAS I THINKING?

NO. I'M SORRY.

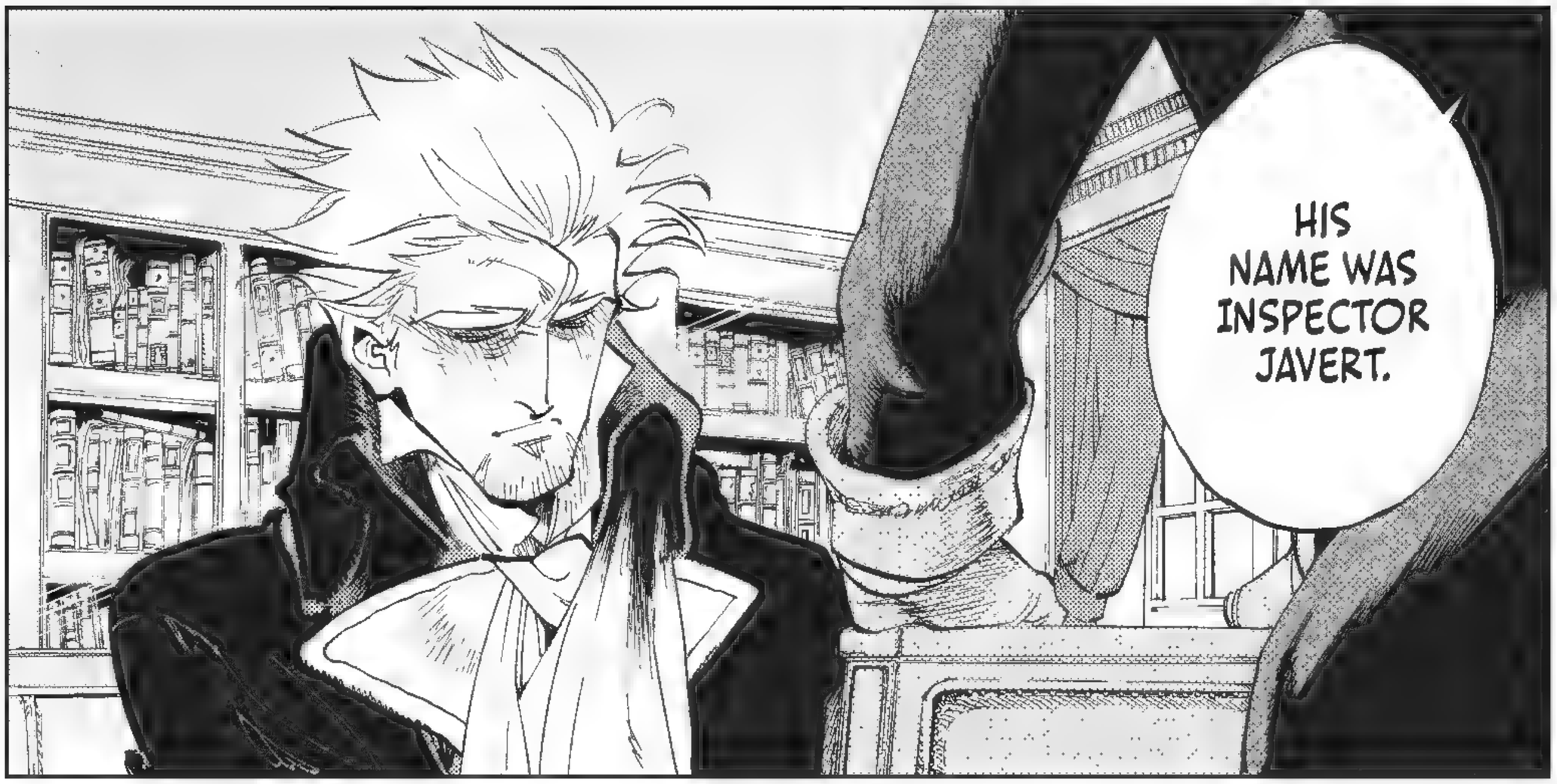
THAT COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN YOU.

THE GENDARME SPY AS WELL.

I KNEW HIM, YOU KNOW. HE HELPED ME GREATLY ONCE, LONG AGO.

MY FRIENDS. MONSIEUR MABEUF. WOMEN. EVEN CHILDREN.

EVERYONE AT THAT BARRICADE THAT DAY DIED.


HIS NAME WAS INSPECTOR JAVERT.

NO.
I CAN'T SAY I DID.

I ONLY FOUND OUT LATER, FROM THE PAPERS, THAT HIS BODY WAS FOUND IN THE SEINE.
YOU MAY HAVE READ THAT ARTICLE, AS WELL, BUT...

EAH...

LET'S GET BREAKFAST.
I'M SURE COSETTE WILL WAKE SOON.

PLEASE FORGET WHAT I SAID.
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY... FATHER.

YOUR ARM...

ER...

IT'S NOTHING. PAY IT NO MIND.

I CAME TO VISIT YOU TODAY...

TO CONFESS EVERY-THING.

.....

I LIED ABOUT BEING INJURED...

SO THAT I'D NOT HAVE TO SIGN YOUR WEDDING CONTRACT.

FORGED ...?

A FORGED SIGNATURE WOULD INVALIDATE YOUR WEDDING.

I'M...NOT SURE I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

COSETTE IS NOT MY DAUGHTER.

OF COURSE. IT MUST BE!
IF IT WASN'T, I'D HAVE TO WONDER WHO YOU ARE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
JEST?
YOU THINK WHAT I'M SAYING IS A JOKE?
HA HA...
HA HA HA...
SHE ISN'T?
COME NOW. THAT'S A HORRIBLE JEST. STOP TEASING ME, FATHER.

I SPENT NINETEEN YEARS IN THE GALLEYS FOR THEFT--I STOLE BREAD--AND FOR MULTIPLE ESCAPES.

MY NUMBER WAS 24601. I AM A CONVICT.

MY NAME ISN'T FAUCHELEVENT.

I ASSUMED IT.

MY REAL NAME... IS JEAN VALJEAN.

Le Journal

TO THE WORLD, I AM DEAD.

I WAS ARRESTED AGAIN, AND ESCAPED AGAIN.

LOOK AT THE POLICE RECORD AND YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING.

SLAM

SLAM!

I FOUND HER AS AN ORPHAN, TOOK HER IN OUT OF PITY, AND RAISED HER OUT OF DUTY.

THAT DUTY ENDED YESTERDAY.

COSETTE IS NOT MY BLOOD.

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.

WHY NOW?

WHY OPEN UP TO ME ABOUT THIS AT ALL?

ONLY YOU.

WHO ELSE KNOWS?

I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD COSETTE.

I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW IT!

YOU COULD'VE STAYED SILENT!

EVEN IF IT IS THE TRUTH...

I'VE FALSIFIED SO MUCH TO COME THIS FAR...

ALL IN THE NAME OF BRINGING COSETTE HAPPINESS.

THEY'RE FOR MINE, AND MINE ONLY.

I CAN'T SAY THAT ANY FURTHER FALSEHOODS ARE FOR HER SAKE.

BUT NOW I'VE DONE MY DUTY.

FOR MYSELF. FOREVER.

SO I'LL CONTINUE TO LIE...

YOU DID IT TO SURVIVE!

SOMETIMES A PERSON HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO LIE!

I DON'T KNOW YET WHAT MY PUNISHMENT WILL BE FOR THAT.

I EVEN STOLE THE NAME "FAUCHELEVENT" TO SURVIVE.

MY SISTER. MY NIECES AND NEPHEWS. THEY HAD NO ONE BUT ME... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM.

I STOLE BREAD TO SURVIVE. FOR THAT, I WAS PUNISHED.

AND THAT PUNISHMENT MAY NOT STOP AT ONLY ME.

IT COULD NEVER BE RIGHT!

I'VE NO RIGHT TO JOIN YOUR FAMILY AND BE HAPPY.

I SWEAR ON THE LORD'S NAME THAT THERE'S NOTHING SHADY ABOUT HER DOWRY MONEY.

I WILL NOT BRING ANY TROUBLE TO YOUR DOORSTEP.

THE IDEA OF BEING SEPARATED FROM COSETTE TERRIFIES ME.

BUT...I'M FRIGHTENED.

THAT'S WHY I CONFESSED THE TRUTH TO YOU.

I NEED YOUR HELP.

I COULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING BY MY OWN CHOICE.

ONE WORD IS ALL I NEED.

I'M A COWARDLY MAN.

AND NEVER SHOW MY FACE AROUND YOUR FAMILY AGAIN!

TELL ME TO STAY AWAY FROM COSETTE...

HEE HEE! ARE YOU TWO SHARING SECRETS WITHOUT ME?

NO K NO K

FATHER!

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU THAT OUR HOME IS HERE NOW.

WHY DID YOU GO BACK TO RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ LAST NIGHT?

FATHER ?

HOW'S YOUR ARM?

DOES IT STILL HURT?

I THINK I MIGHT TRAVEL FOR A WHILE.

I STOPPED BY TODAY SIMPLY TO OFFER MY GREETINGS.

ENGLAND. ITALY. EGYPT, PERHAPS.

I'VE NOT DECIDED YET.

OH? WHERE?

NO.

OH. YOU'LL RETURN SOON THOUGH, RIGHT?

I THINK IT'LL BE A LONG TRIP.

A YEAR. PERHAPS TWO.

FAREWELL.

FAREWELL, DEAR COSETTE.

GRIP

FATHER...

FAREWELL.

FAREWELL.

I WILL NEVER TELL THIS TO YOU DIRECTLY AGAIN...

BUT LET ME SAY THAT I LOVE YOU.

I'LL SAY IT EVERY DAY.

I'LL SPEAK IT AS A PRAYER...

OVER AND OVER AND OVER.

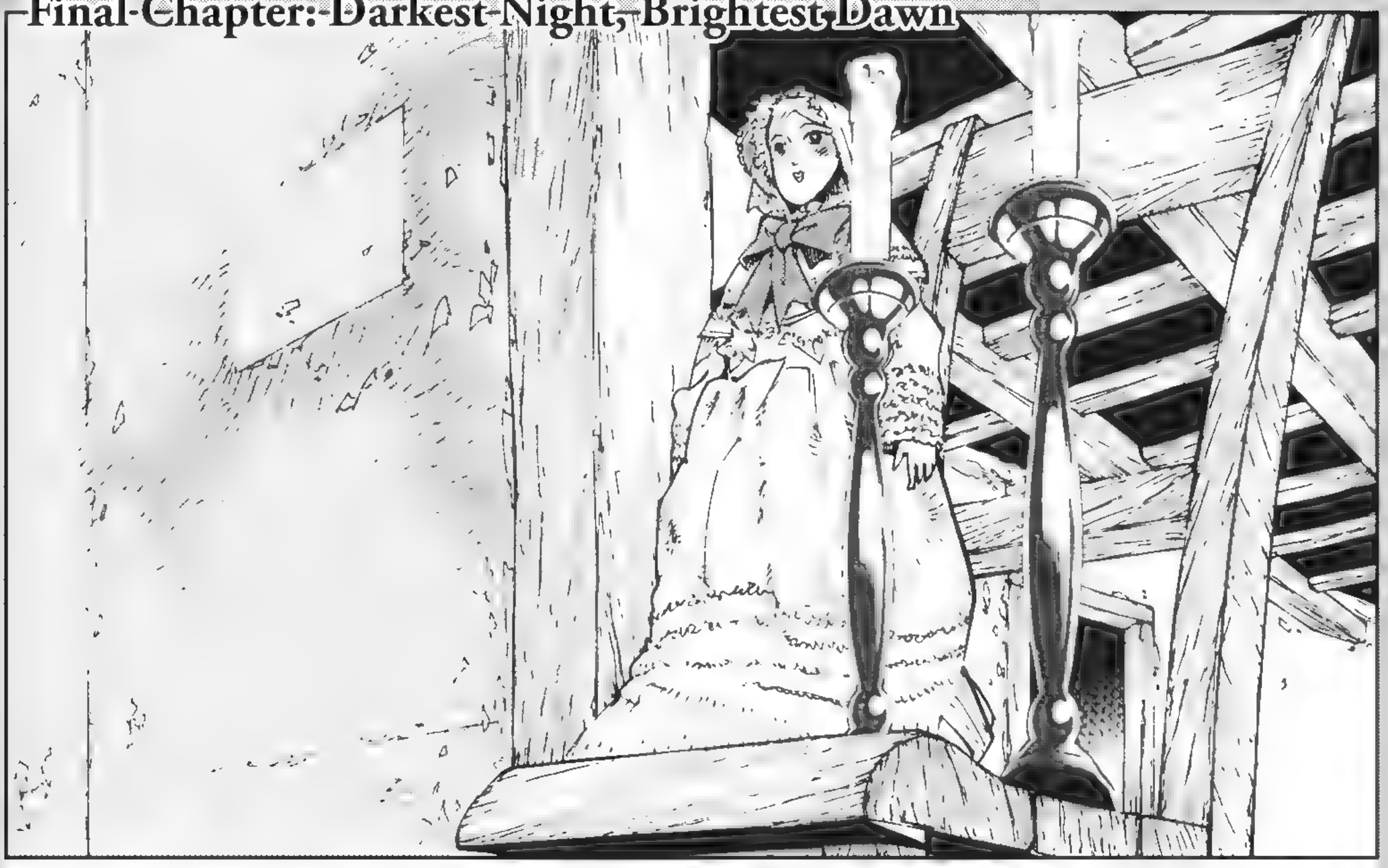
I LOVE YOU, COSETTE.

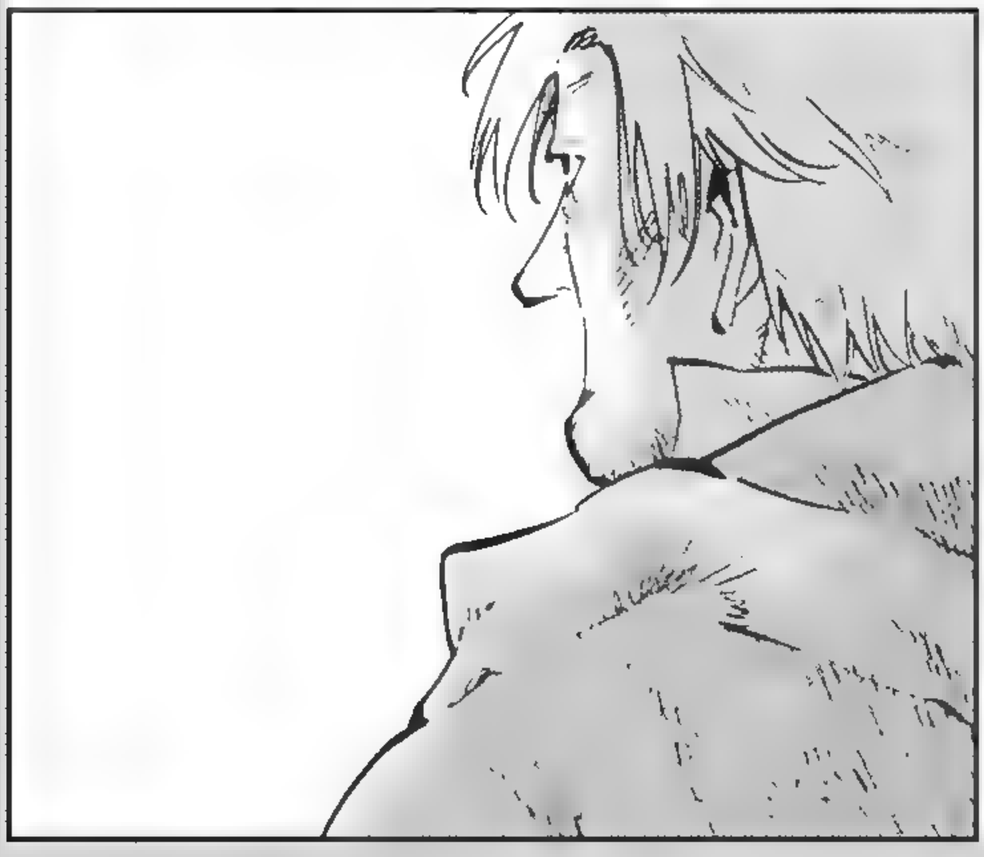
FAREWELL.

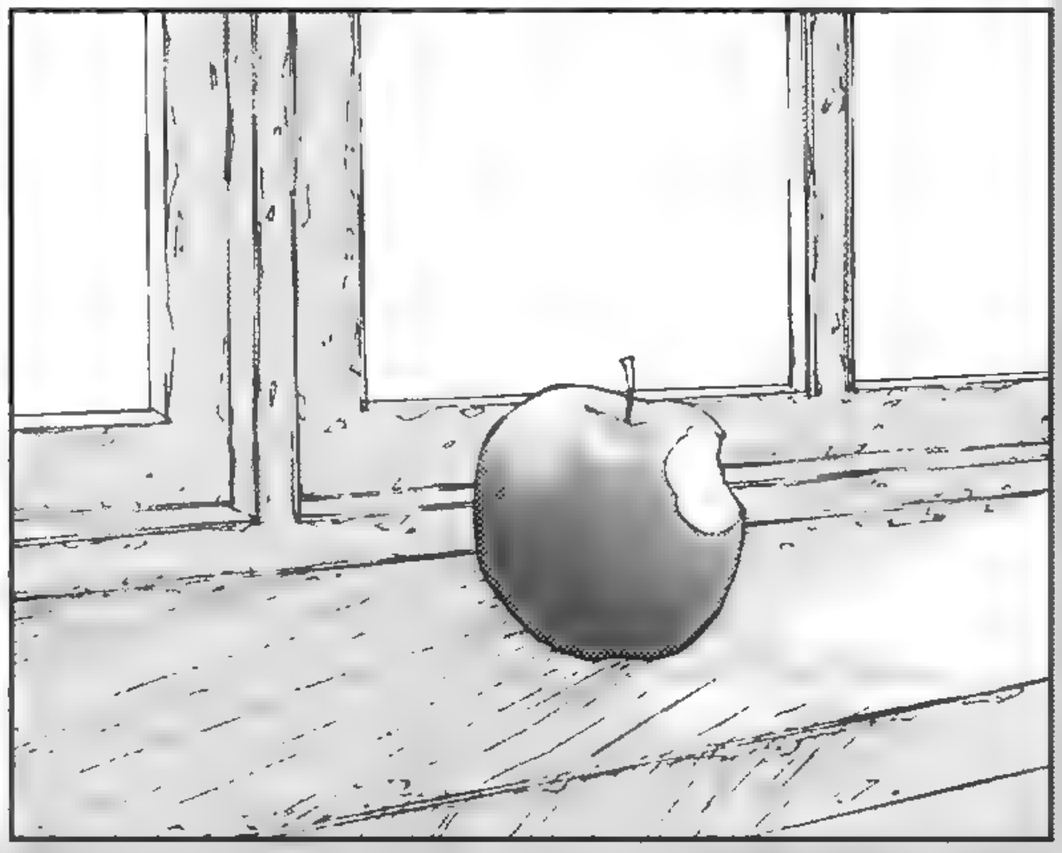
FOREVER.

BOOK 5: JEAN VALJEAN

Final Chapter: Darkest Night, Brightest Dawn







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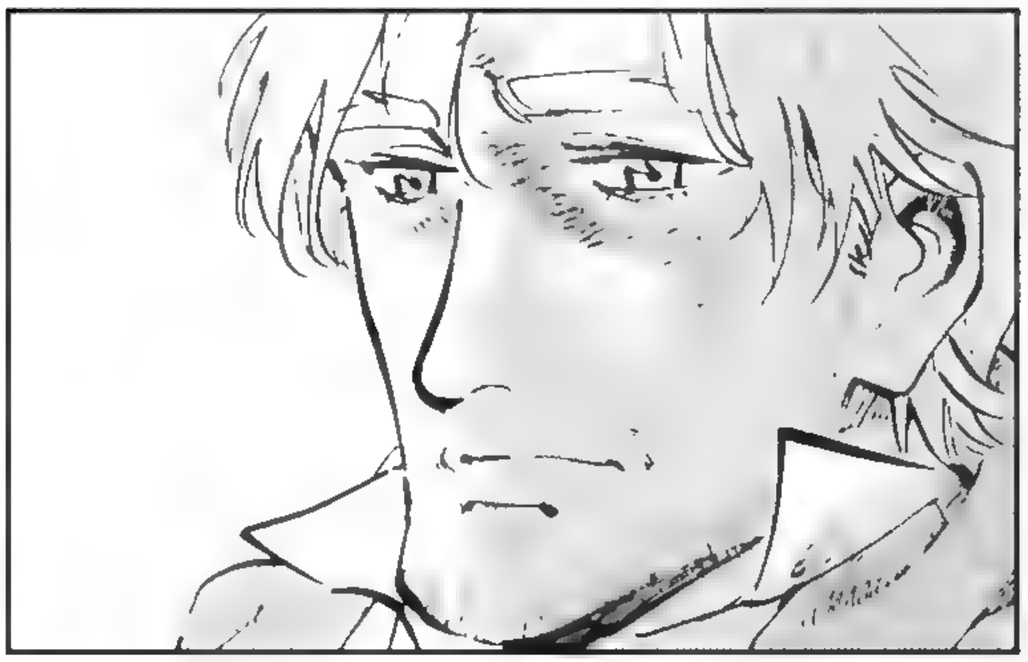
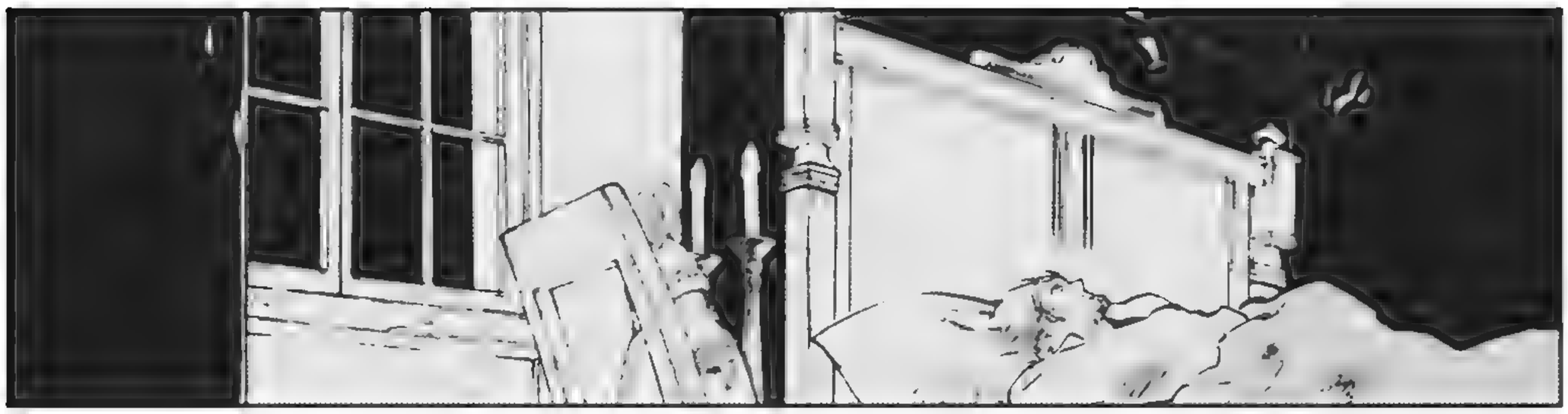
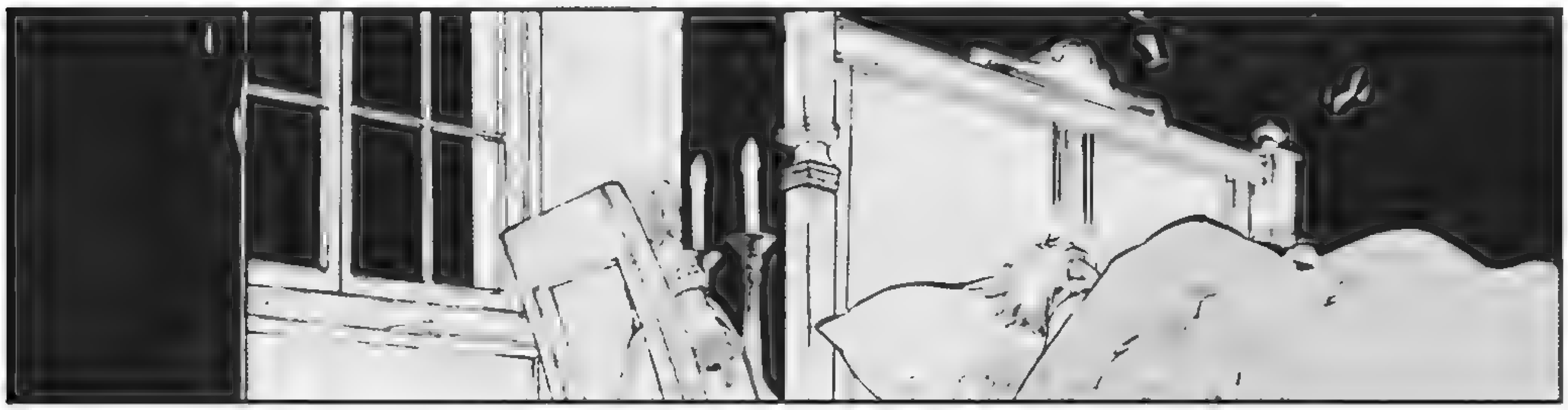
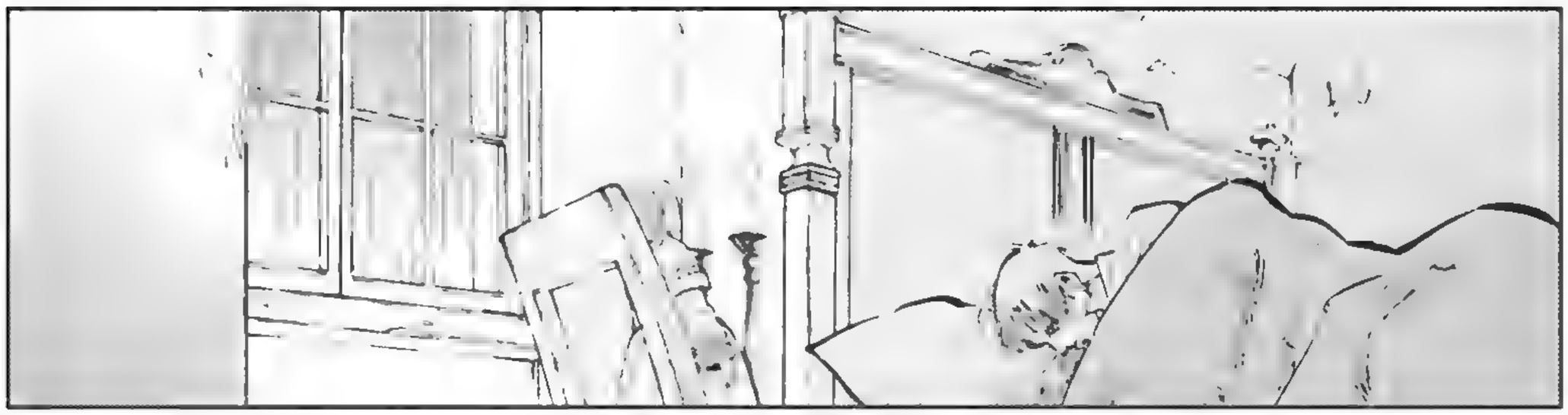
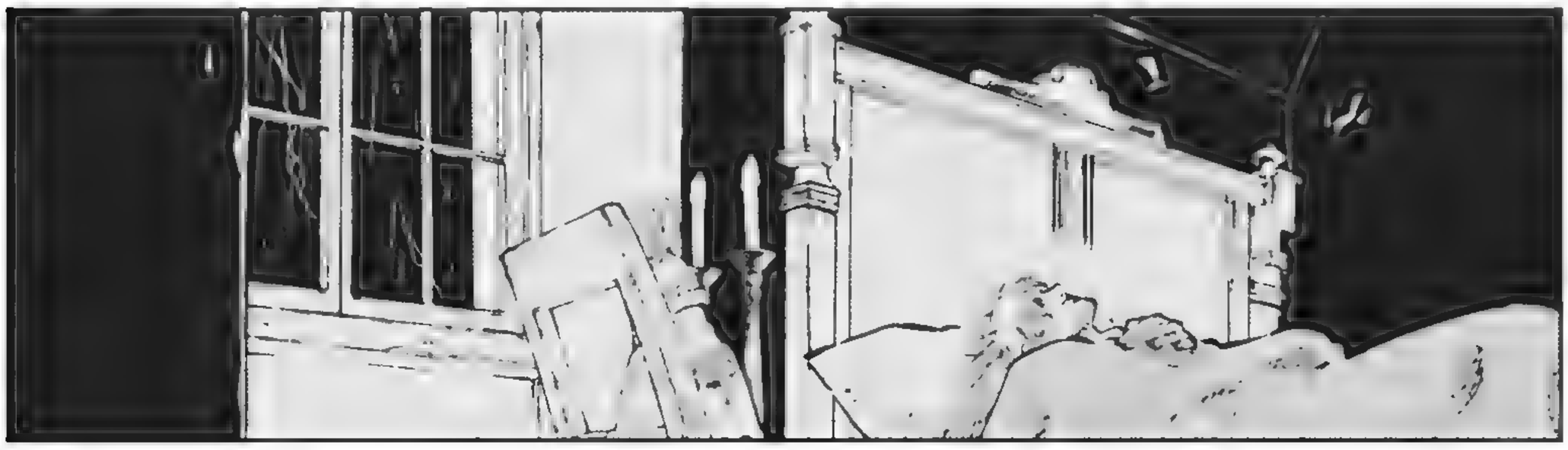


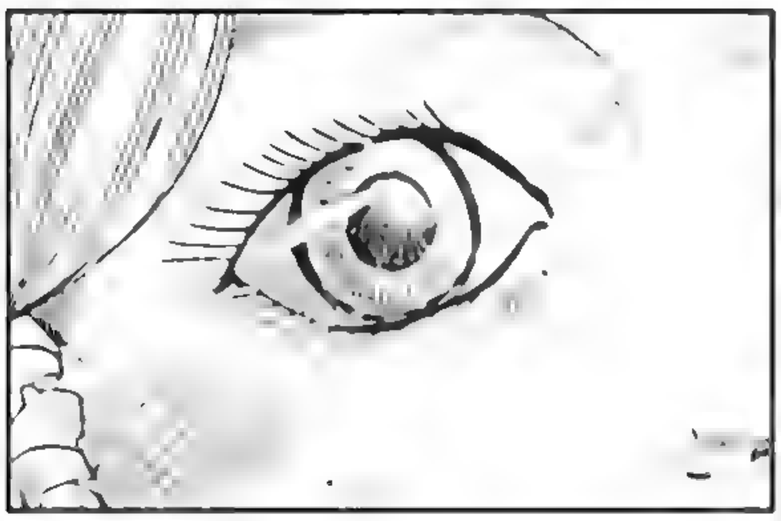
JOJI

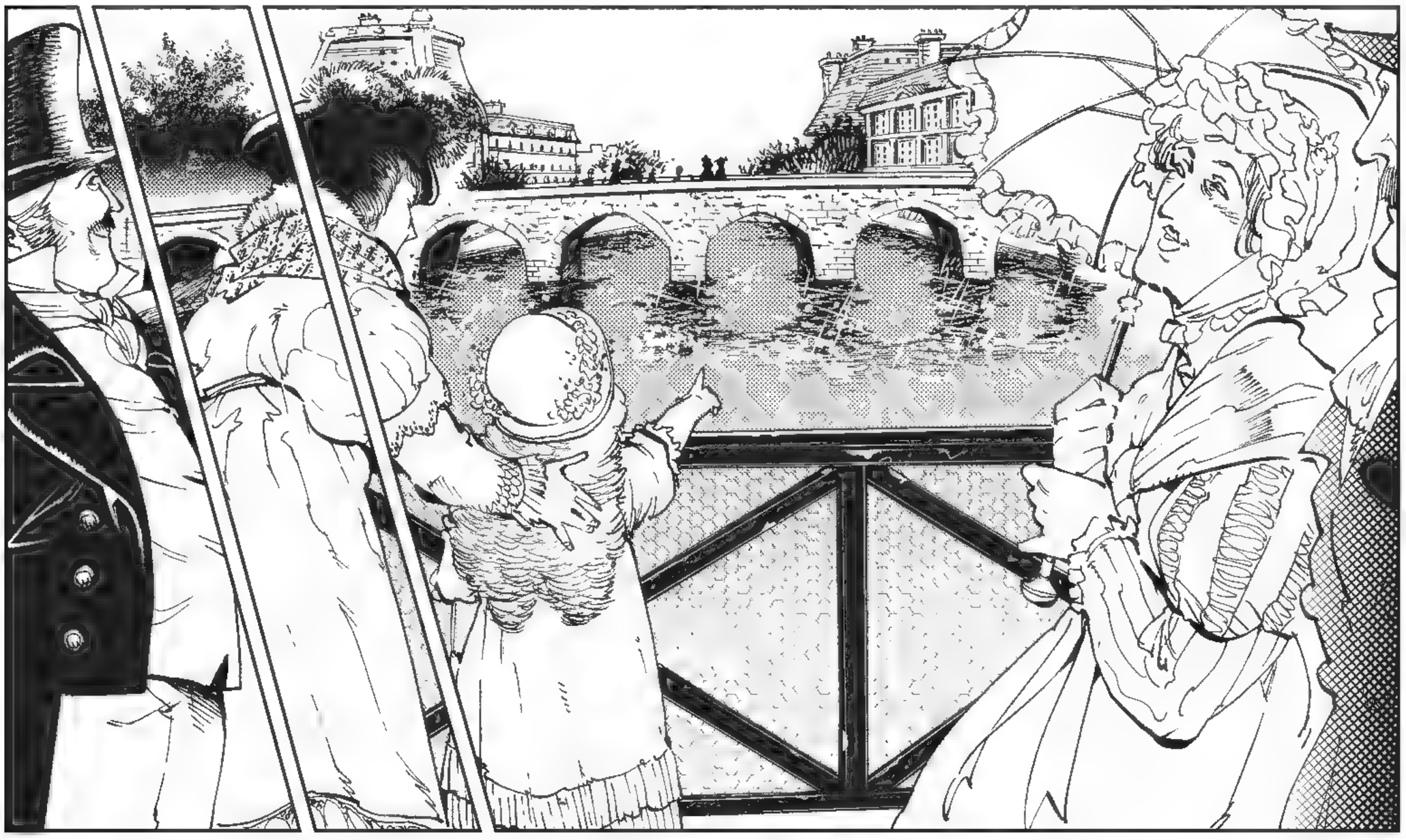


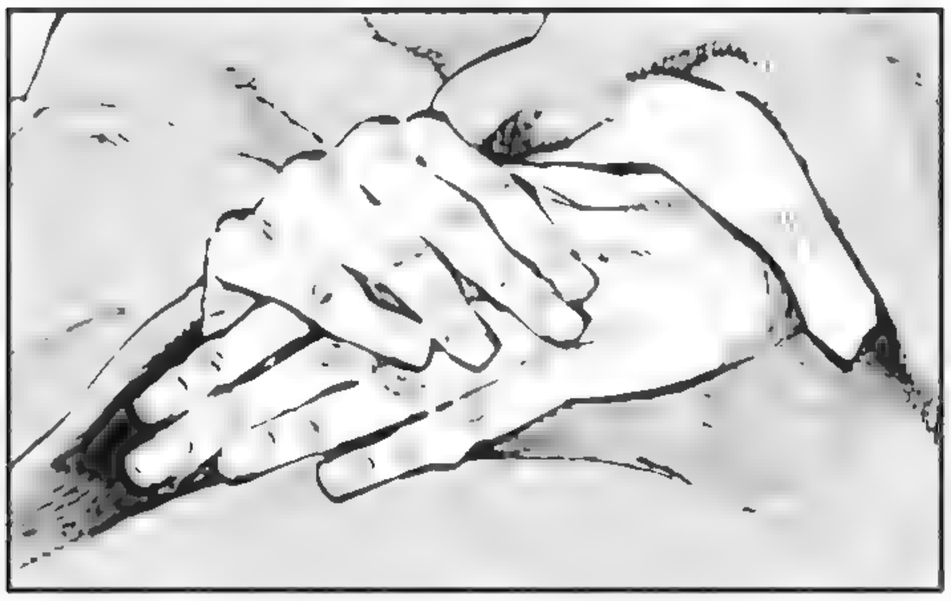












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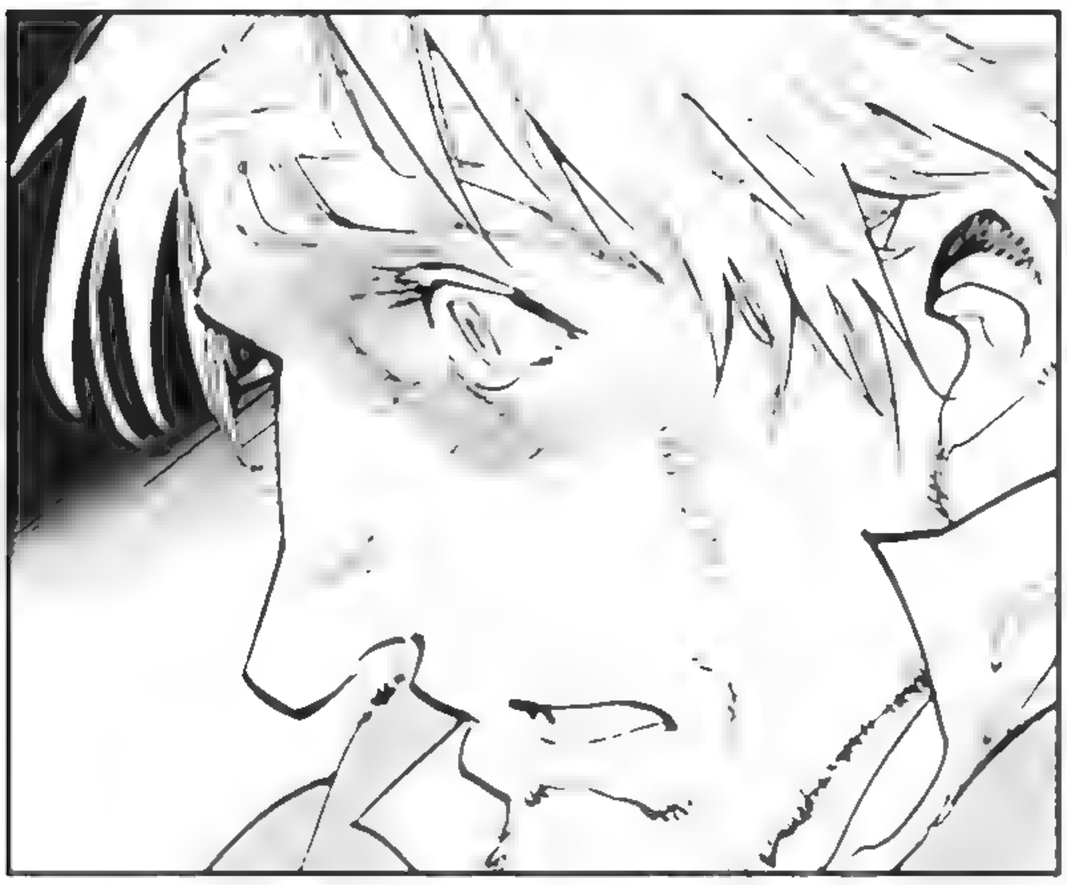
RATL



FATHER?

ARE YOU IN?

MADAME.

IT SEEMS THE MONSIEUR HASN'T YET RETURNED FROM HIS TRAVELS.

AS SOON AS HE DOES, HE'LL SURELY COME TO SEE YOU FIRST THING.

YOU NEEDN'T FRET.

KREK

GRP

TRUE.

LET'S GO HOME...

TOUSSAINT.

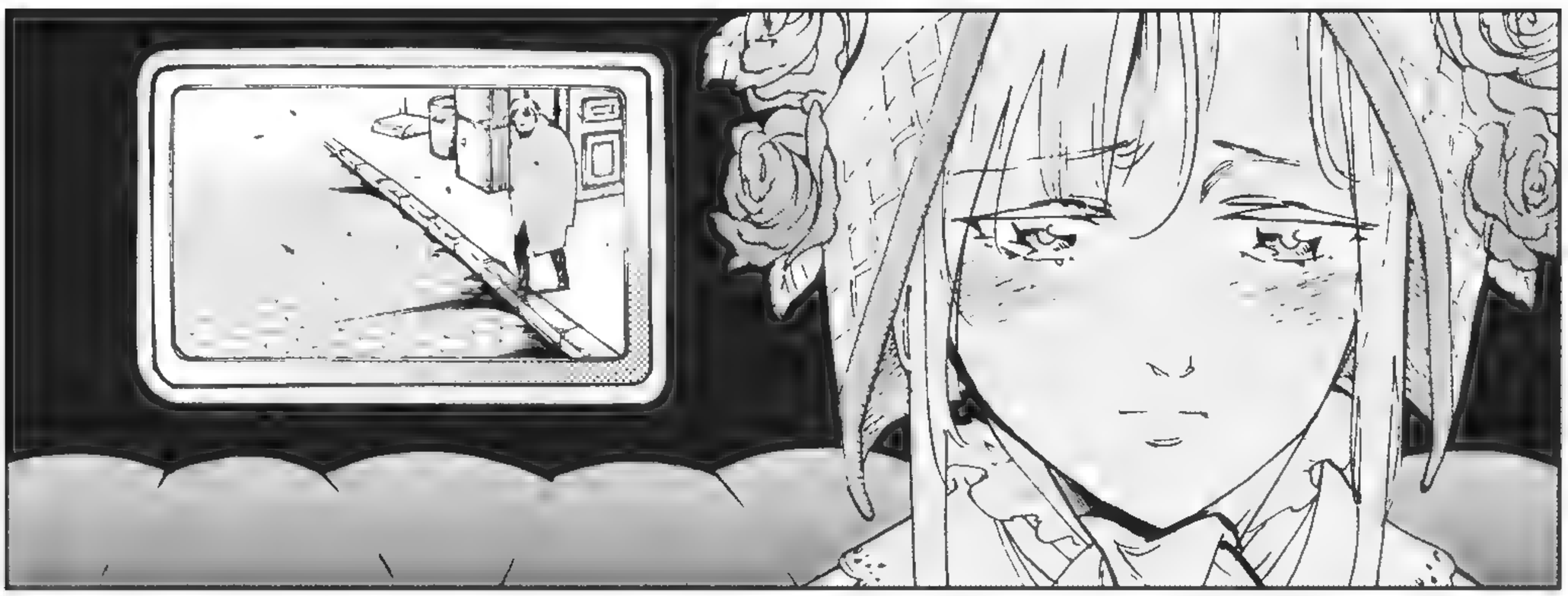
WSSH

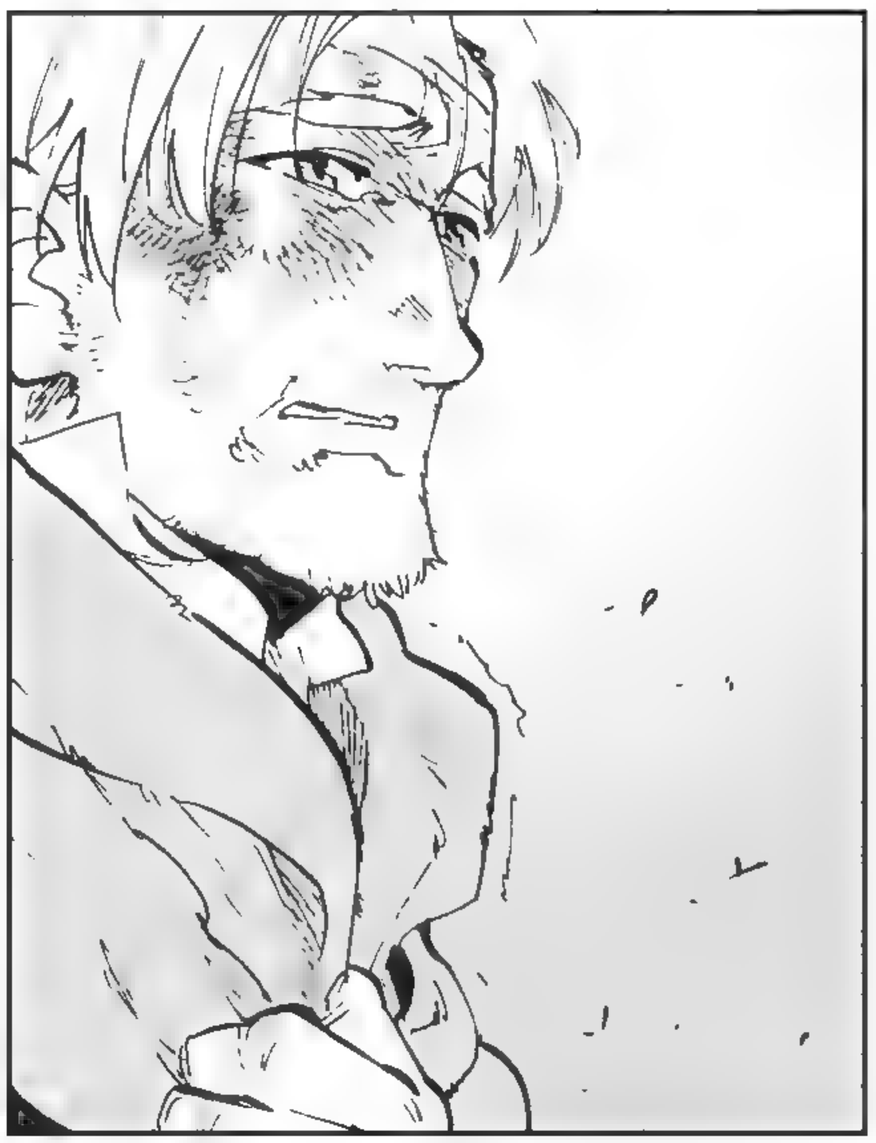
Nph...

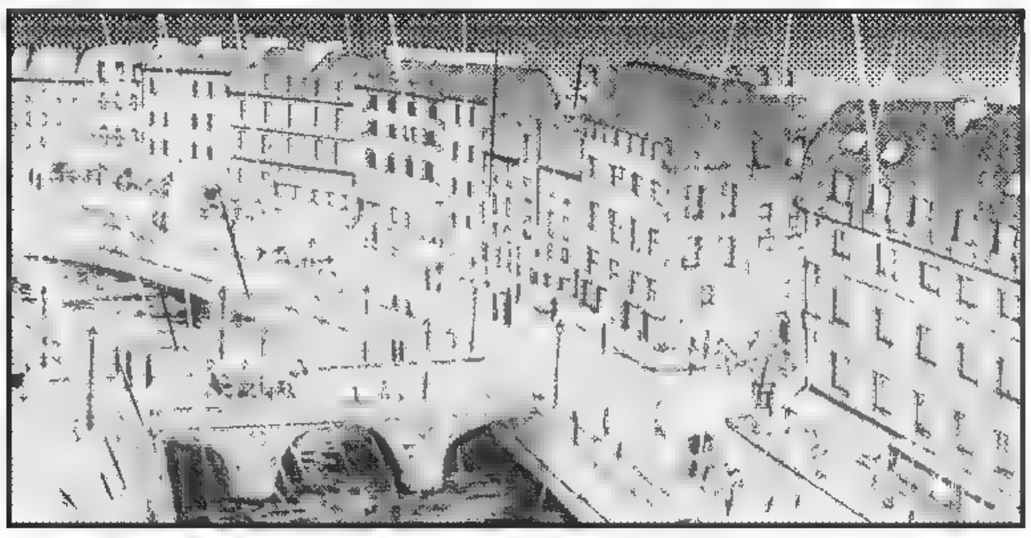
THMP
WUMPA
THUD
DD

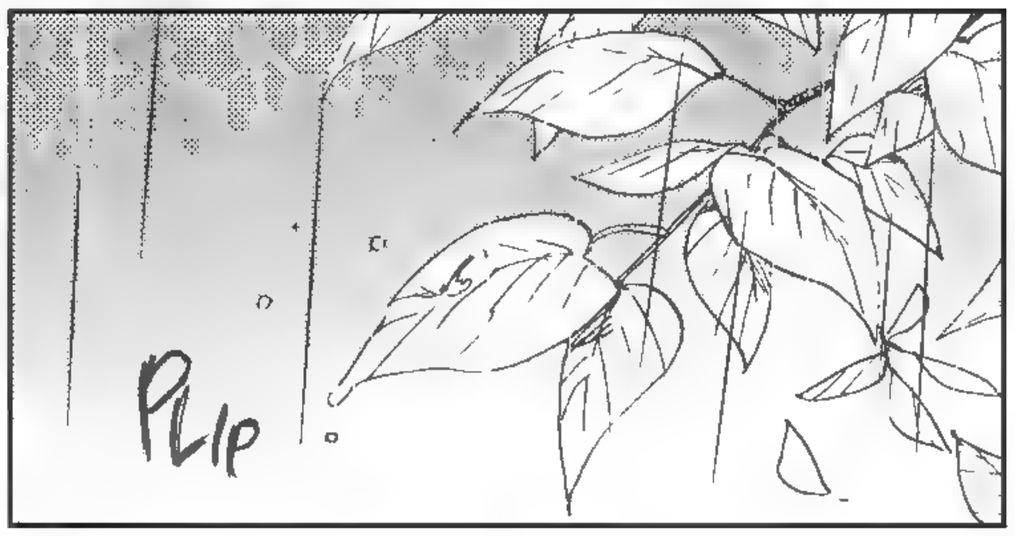
SHUFL
SHUFL

TOTR

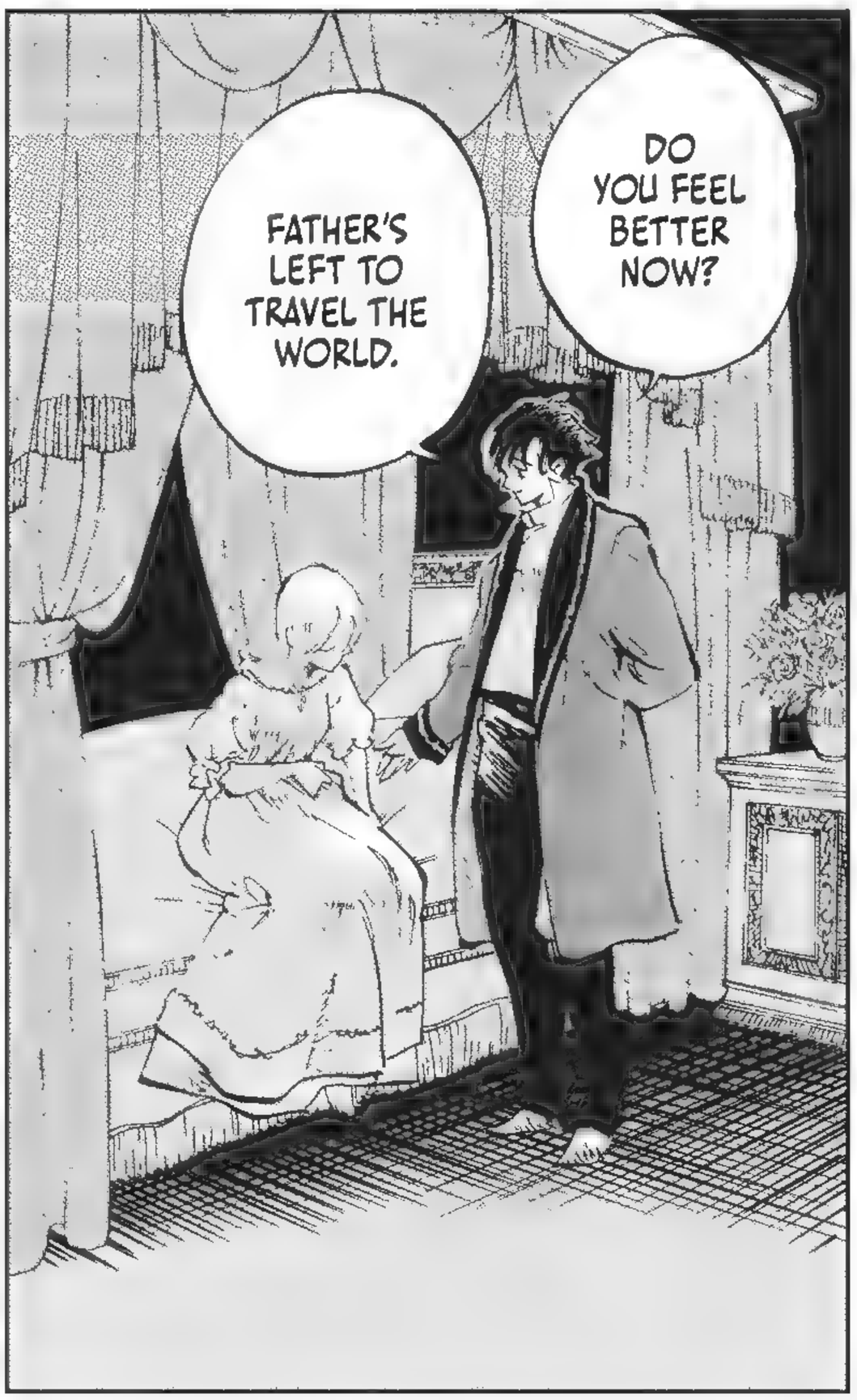







PLIP

I'M SURE HE'S ENJOYING ALL THE FREE TIME HE HAS.
HE'S PROBABLY IN EGYPT BY NOW.


FATHER'S LEFT TO TRAVEL THE WORLD.
DO YOU FEEL BETTER NOW?

HE SENDS LETTERS REGULARLY TOO.
BUT...

I NOTICED YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT WELL LATELY.

I KNOW YOU'RE WORRIED, COSETTE.

I'M AFRAID HE'LL BE SO LONELY ALL BY HIMSELF.

I'M SORRY. I'M STILL WORRIED FOR HIM.

I'LL HOLD IT TIGHT UNTIL YOU FALL ASLEEP.

OF COURSE.

WOULD YOU HOLD MY HAND?

COSETTE IS NOT MY DAUGHTER.

THIS IS FOR THE BEST. FOR BOTH YOU AND ME.

I SWEAR ...

I'M SORRY, COSETTE.

THERE'S A CHANCE YOUR FATHER'S PAST COULD RIP US APART.

WAIT, NO! HE ISN'T HER REAL FATHER!

NOT ONLY THAT...

COSETTE LOVES HER FATHER DEEPLY. TREATING HIM THIS COLDLY...

BUT...IS THIS RIGHT...?

I SAW HIM LEAVE.

HE MURDERED INSPECTOR JAVERT!

I...

THAT GUNSHOT STILL RINGS IN MY EARS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...

AT THIS HOUR?

MONSIEUR BARON. A GUEST FOR YOU.

FSSSSSS

NOK NOK

RSTL

ALLOW ME TO PASS THIS ALONG.

OF COURSE, MONSIEUR.

ASK HIM TO RETURN AT A MORE REASONABLE HOUR TOMORROW.

YES, PLEASE.

SHALL I ASK HIM TO RETURN LATER?

GNIF

IT SMELLS OF TOBACCO.

TO MONSIEUR BARON PONTMERCY ...?

HE ASKED ME TO DELIVER THIS.

?

THÉNARD, MONSIEUR.

WAIT. WHAT DID HE SAY HIS NAME WAS?

OUI. BRING HIM STRAIGHT TO THIS STUDY.

ARE YOU SURE?

SHOW HIM IN.

THÉNARD ...?

KNAK

MONSIEUR THÉNARD.

BUT GIVEN THE GRAVITY OF THE MATTER IN QUESTION, I THOUGHT IT PRUDENT TO CALL ON YOU IMMEDIATELY.

I BEG YOUR PARDON FOR INTRUDING UPON YOU AT THIS LATE HOUR...

MONSIEUR.

I AM BARON THÉNARD, A MEMBER OF THE INSTITUTE.

I'M LISTENING.

IT'S A MATTER OF YOU AND YOUR FAMILY'S PERSONAL SAFETY.

OUI, MONSIEUR LE BARON.

IN THIS STORM?

HIS NAME IS JEAN VALJEAN.

MONSIEUR LE BARON.
A THIEF HAS INVADED YOUR GRAND ABODE.

EVERYTHING I'M ABOUT TO SAY IS ENTIRELY TRUE!
PLEASE TRY TO STAY CALM, MONSIEUR.

A CONVICT.
THAT THIEF, JEAN VALJEAN, WAS ONCE A...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY.
I'VE BEEN TOLD ABOUT IT ALREADY.
.....

HE'S A PITIFUL MAN WHO SPENT NINETEEN YEARS IN THE GALLEYS FOR STEALING ONE MEASLY LOAF OF BREAD.

THAT ISN'T ALL, MONSIEUR!

OH! BUT!

I SEE, ER... SO YOU ALREADY KNOW.

WH-WHAT ...?

I PROMISE YOU, THIS SECRET YOU WILL NOT KNOW!

I'LL GLADLY TELL YOU EVERYTHING FOR A MERE TWENTY THOUSAND FRANCS.

SECRETS THAT MAY ENDANGER YOU AND YOUR FAMILY'S LIVES!

THAT MAN HIDES EVEN GREATER SECRETS!

Wa Eh!

TWENTY FRANCS!

I BEG OF YOU!

PLEASE, MONSIEUR LE BARON!

TEN THOUSAND!

!!

ENOUGH OF THIS FARCE, THÉNARDIER.

FIVE HUNDRED FRANCS! YOU ARE A GENEROUS MAN!

AAH! PARDON ME, MONSIEUR, AND THANK YOU!

OR WOULD YOU RATHER FABANTOU THE ACTOR?!

OR IS IT JON-DRETTE TODAY?!

ER, WHAT WAS THAT?

WAH! NO! STOP! PLEASE!

HEH... HEH HEH.

HFF!

HFF!

YOU ARE CORRECT, MONSIEUR LE BARON.

I AM INDEED THÉNARDIER.

OH? BUT MY STORY ISN'T FINISHED YET.

TAKE THAT MONEY AND LEAVE. NOW.

I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT YOU.

I HAVE MORE THAN A LITTLE CONNECTION TO JEAN VALJEAN.

I TOLD YOU. HE HAS SECRETS.

HE DESTROYED MY LIFE.

NOW I'LL DO THE SAME FOR HIM.

I WAS HIDING IN THE SEWERS.

IT WAS THE REBELLION.

IT WAS JUNE 6TH. I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT DAY.

THAT'S WHERE I SAW HIM.

JEAN VALJEAN.

HEH HEH.

FINALLY PIQUED YOUR INTEREST?

TOO COVERED IN BLOOD AND MUCK TO MAKE OUT.

A YOUNG MAN. RICH, BY HIS CLOTHES. HIS FACE, THOUGH?

VALJEAN WAS CARRYING A CORPSE.

THE POLICE WERE MONITORING THE EXIT TO THE SEWERS.

BUT I KNEW WHAT HE DIDN'T.

AND STOLE ALL OF HIS MONEY.

VALJEAN HAD CLEARLY CAUGHT HIM IN A TRAP...

I COULDN'T TAKE HIM ON MY OWN.

VALJEAN'S SCARILY SMART AND STRONG.

!!

IT WAS PARIS'S BEST. INSPECTOR JAVERT.

AND NOT JUST ANY OFFICER, EITHER.

CHECK THE PUBLIC POLICE RECORDS. YOU'LL FIND IT THERE.

EVEN LEFT BEHIND A WILL ADDRESSED TO THE PRÉFET HIMSELF.

BECAUSE HE THREW HIMSELF INTO THE SEINE.

JAVERT MUST'VE FELT GUILTY OVER IT...

BOTH HIM AND ME.

YET VALJEAN STILL ESCAPED ...

HE'S A MURDERER!

DO IT BEFORE HE RUINS YOUR FAMILY TOO!

TURN HIM IN!

WAIT. JUST WAIT...!

NOW HE'S BURROWED HIS WAY INTO YOUR HAPPY LITTLE FAMILY.

DO YOU GET IT NOW? HE BRINGS SORROW WHEREVER HE GOES.

SHFL

BUT IT'S TRUE. I EVEN HAVE PROOF.

NO SURPRISE THERE.

I'M SO CONFUSED...

VALJEAN... INSPECTOR JAVERT...

THIS IS A SHRED OF THE COAT FROM THE MAN HE KILLED.

SWIF...

HEY NOW.
IS THIS A JOKE?
DON'T TELL ME...
THAT CORPSE ...

IT WAS I!

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO SAVED ME.

FATHER-IN-LAW.

JEAN VALJEAN.

I THANK YOU. TRULY, I DO. FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.

YOU SOUGHT TO CONDEMN HIM, BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE IS PROVEN HIM A SAINT.

YOUR PLOT BACKFIRED ON YOU, THÉNARDIER.

WATER-LOO?

AND BE GRATEFUL FOR YOUR SINGLE GOOD ACT AT WATERLOO!

IF YOU WANT MONEY, TAKE IT!

HERE, YOU COWARDLY, LYING THIEF!

BUT IT'S MY FATHER'S WILL, SO I'LL SPARE YOU!

AT THIS POINT, I HAVE TO WONDER IF IT WAS TRUE...

THAT WAS MY FATHER!

OR YOU MADE HIM THINK YOU DID, AT LEAST.

YOU SAVED THE LIFE OF A COLONEL THERE...

NO, THÉNARDIER! THAT'S YOU!

VALJEAN BRINGS SORROW WHEREVER HE GOES?!

OUT OF PARIS!

NOW LEAVE! GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE!

AND TAKE YOUR SURVIVING CHILD WITH YOU!

OUT OF FRANCE, EVEN! TAKE A SHIP TO AMERICA OR SOMEWHERE, TOMORROW!

GO WHEREVER YOU WILL! DIE IN A FILTHY DITCH SOMEWHERE!

YOU BROUGHT NOTHING BUT SORROW TO ÉPONINE! TO GAVROCHE!

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOUR MERCY!

HEF!

GRACIOUS MONSIEUR!

HF!

HFF!

HFF...

COS-ETTE.

COS-ETTE!

I CAN'T SIT HERE AND DO NOTHING.

TO NO. 7 RUE DE L'HOMME ARMÉ.

WHERE ARE WE GOING, MARIUS?

RATL RATL

COS-ETTE...

TO FATHER'S HOUSE? THEN HE'S RETURNED ?!

RATL

?

RATL

HE'S SAT IN THAT HOUSE THIS WHOLE TIME. ALONE.

FATHER NEVER LEFT ON ANY TRAVELS.

HOW DO YOU MEAN?

OUI.

FATHER DID IT FOR BOTH OF OUR SAKES...?

MY WORD ...!

AND CHOSE SOLITUDE TO KEEP US BOTH SAFE.

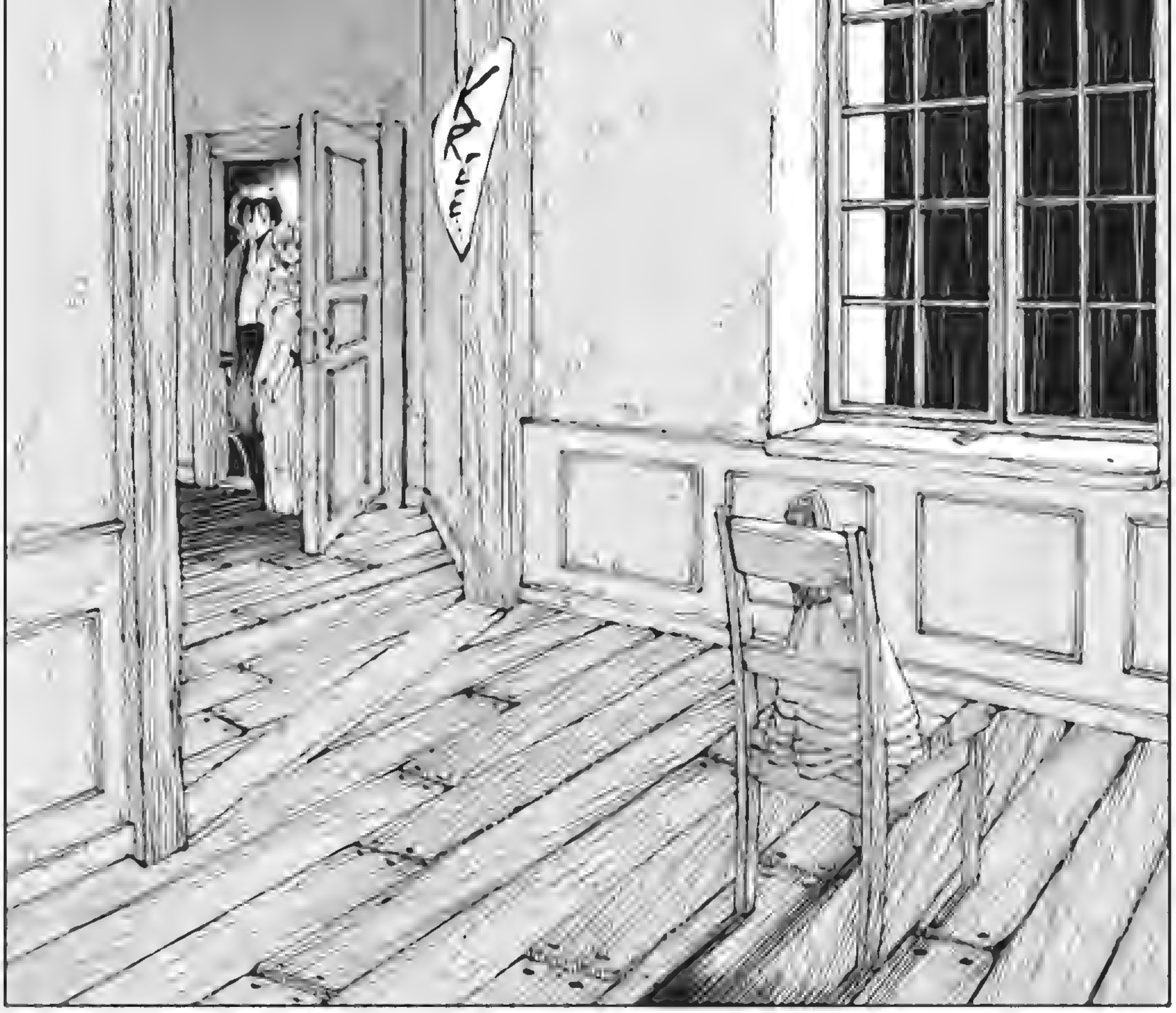
HE RESCUED ME FROM THE BARRICADE FOR YOUR SAKE...

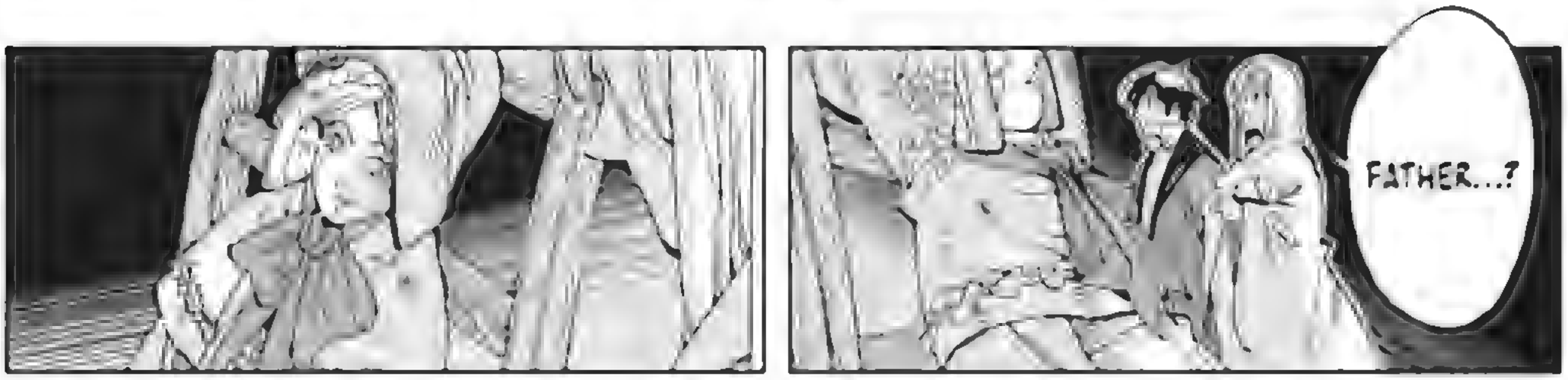
PLEASE, FORGIVE ME FOR BEING A FOOL.

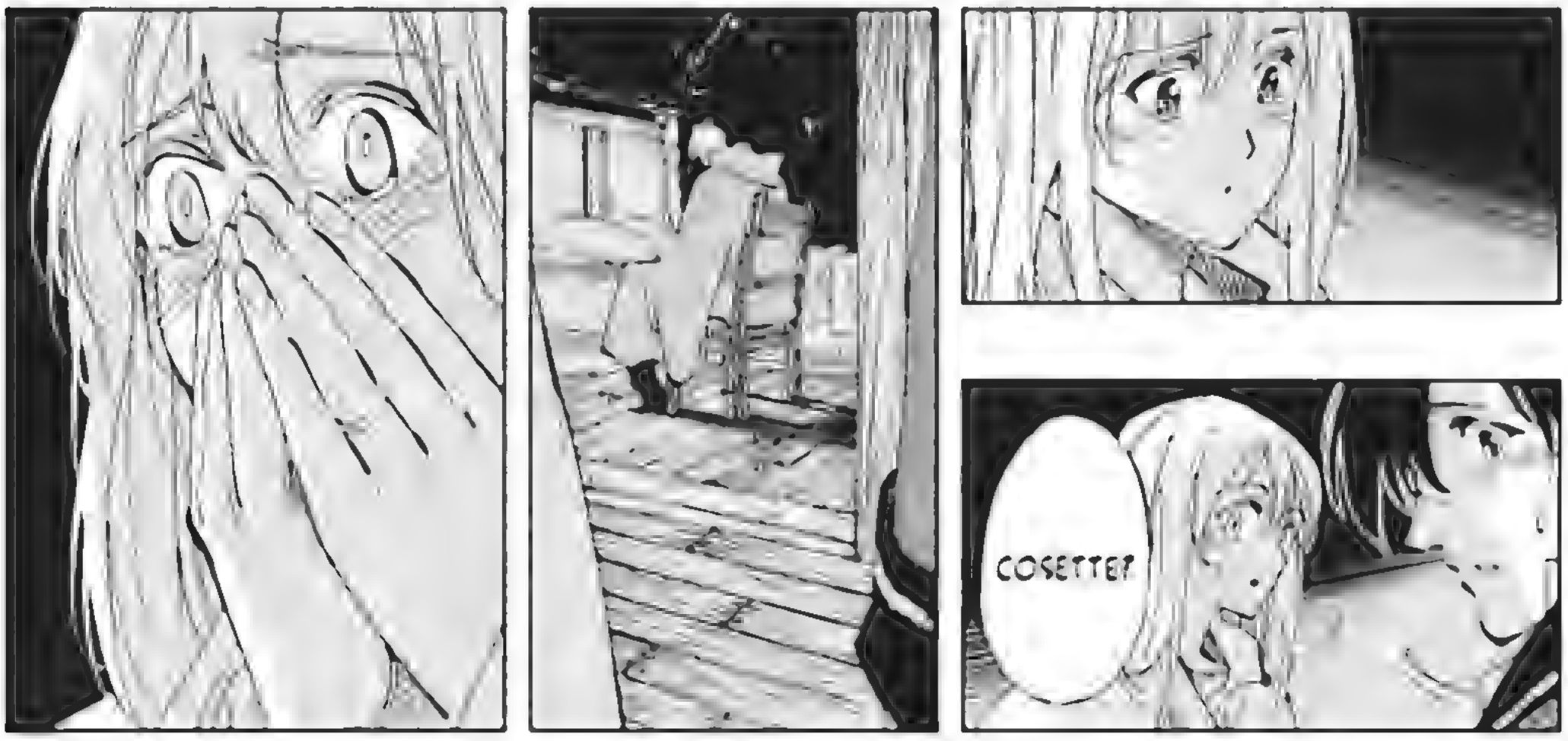
MARIUS...

EVERYTHING HE'S DONE...

HAS BEEN OUT OF LOVE. HOW COULD I NOT HAVE SEEN THAT BEFORE?


...KEH!


FATHER...?


COSETTE?

AM I SEEING VISIONS?

AAH.

THIS IS MY FAULT...!

I WAS SUCH A FOOL I COULDN'T SEE!

I'LL SUMMON A DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY.

WAIT.

COME. SIT WITH ME.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MARIUS.

THIS WAS MY CHOICE.

IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT.

AT THE VERY END, THE LORD SENT BOTH OF YOU TO ME.

AAH. IT'S SO WARM.

NO! DON'T CALL THIS THE END!

YOU'VE STILL A LONG LIFE LEFT!

I'M GRATEFUL.

COSETTE. YOU'RE NO LONGER THE FRIGHTENED LITTLE GIRL IN A DARK FOREST.

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, EVEN WITHOUT ME.

YOU HAVE MARIUS NOW.

A LIFE THAT'S LOST ITS SUN CANNOT GO ON.

YOU WERE MY LIGHT. MY LIFE.

AAH, MY BELOVED COSETTE.

I'VE DONE WHAT I WAS MEANT TO DO.

WHEN YOU STARTED YOUR NEW LIFE, MY DUTY WAS FULFILLED.

YOU TAUGHT ME HOW TO LOVE.

NO...!

YOU'RE THE SUN, FATHER!

IT WASN'T JUST ME. YOU BROUGHT LIGHT INTO THE LIVES OF MANY WRETCHED PEOPLE. I'VE WITNESSED YOU!

FILLED MY HEART WITH GENTLE LIGHT.

JUST BEING WITH YOU...

SO IT DID NOT WORRY ME.

YOU NEVER SPOKE OF IT MUCH...

I LOVE YOU, FATHER.

FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.

ANYTHING! NAME IT!
MAY I ASK SOME-THING?
COULD YOU PUT CANDLES IN MY CANDLESTICKS?

YOU MUST NEVER FORGET.

DO NOT FORGET.

WITH THIS SILVER...

I HAVE PURCHASED YOUR SOUL...

BECOME WHOMEVER IT IS YOU WISH TO BE.

FATHER !

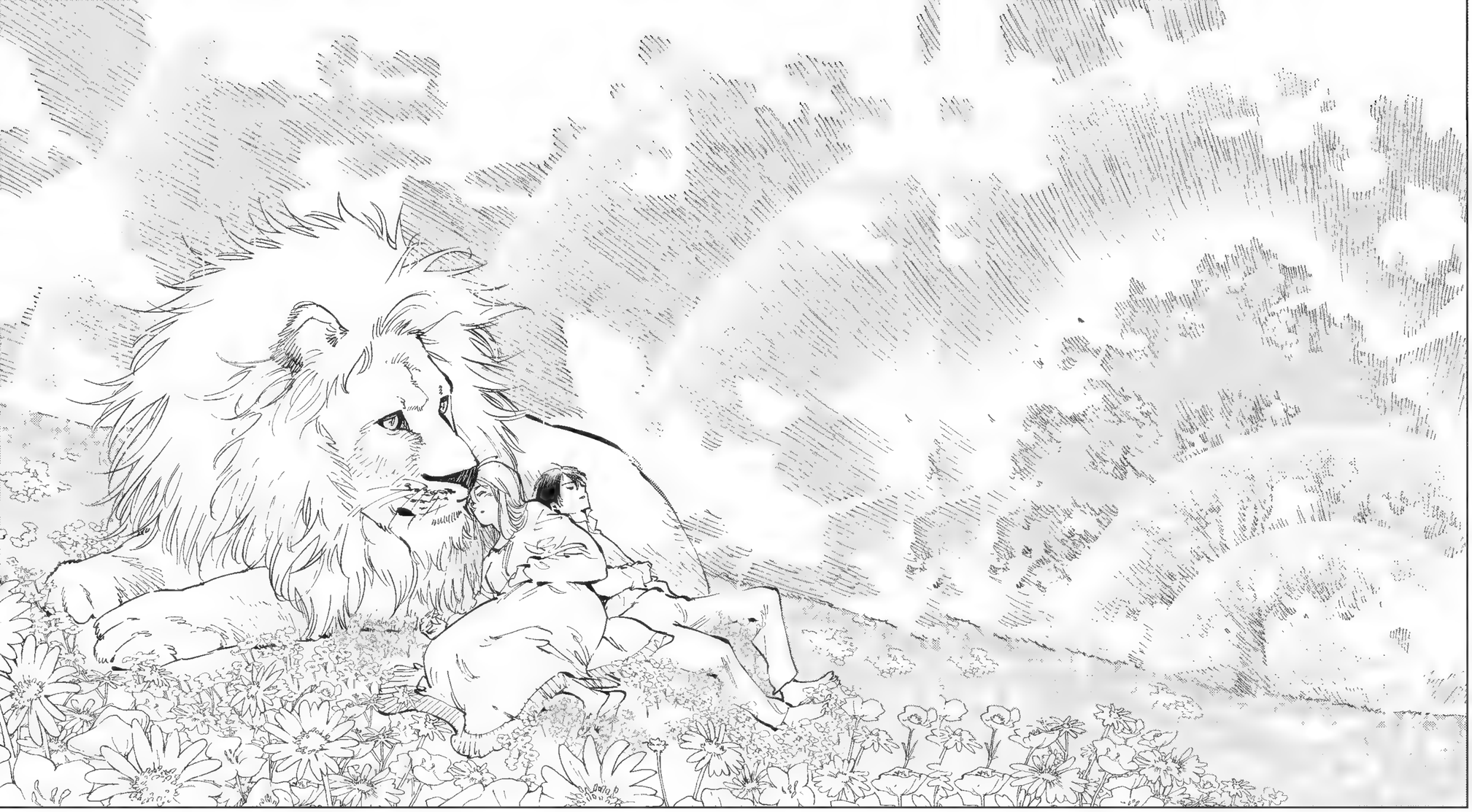
FATHER ?!

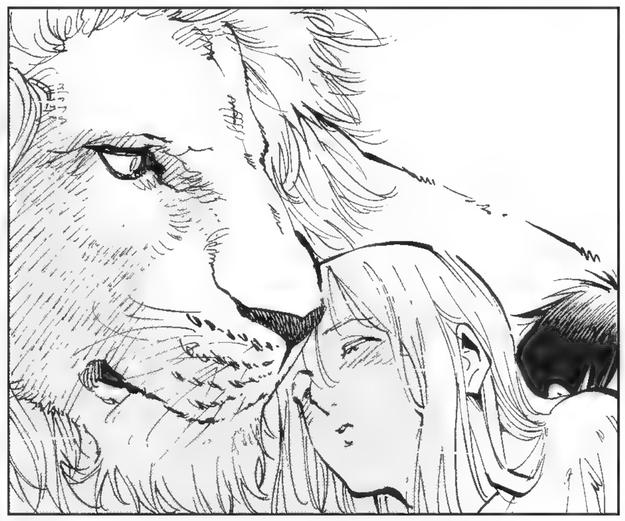
NGK...

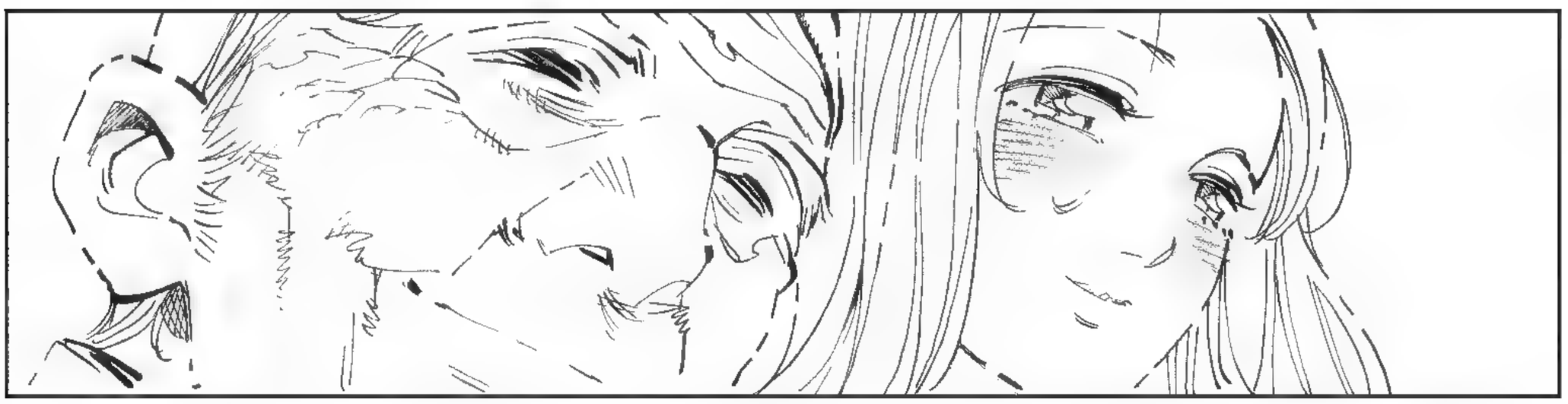
EVERYTHING CHANGES WITH TIME.

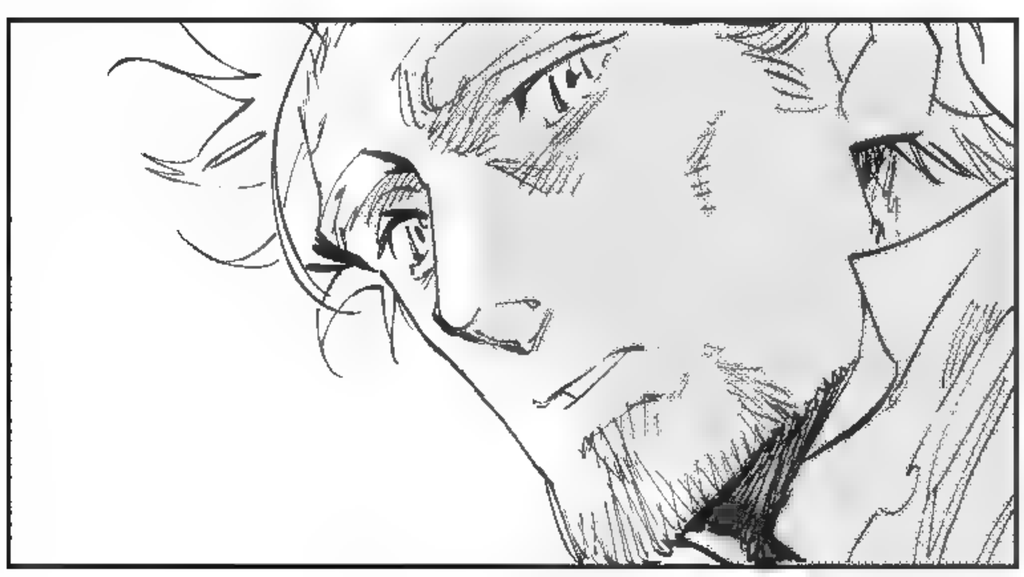
AS GOD WILLS. AS YOU TRULY ARE.

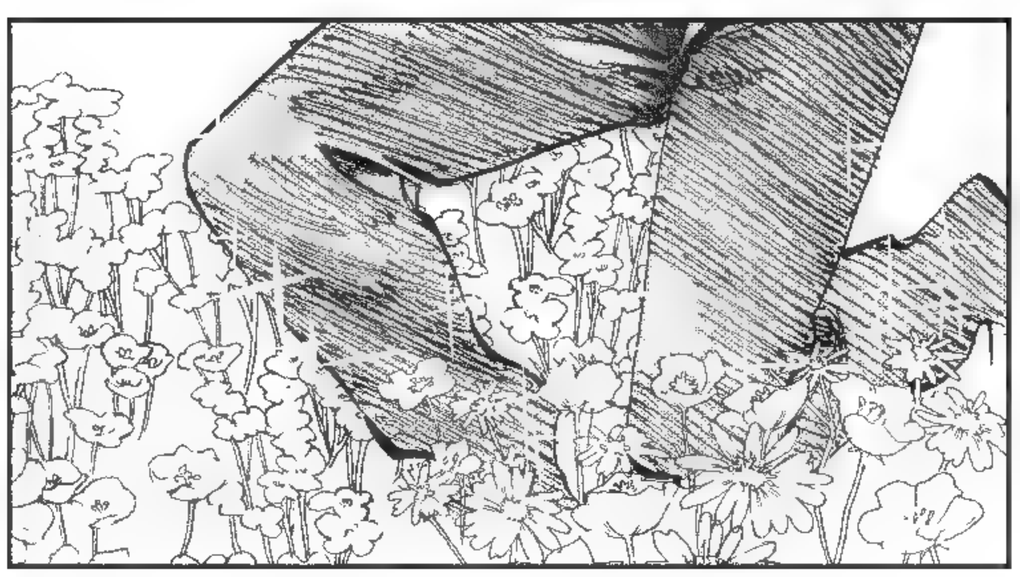
AND LOVE.
ALL THERE IS, IS JOY...
I FEEL NO PAIN.
NO SUFFERING.
THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN.
I SEE LIGHT...
DAYBREAK IS NEAR...

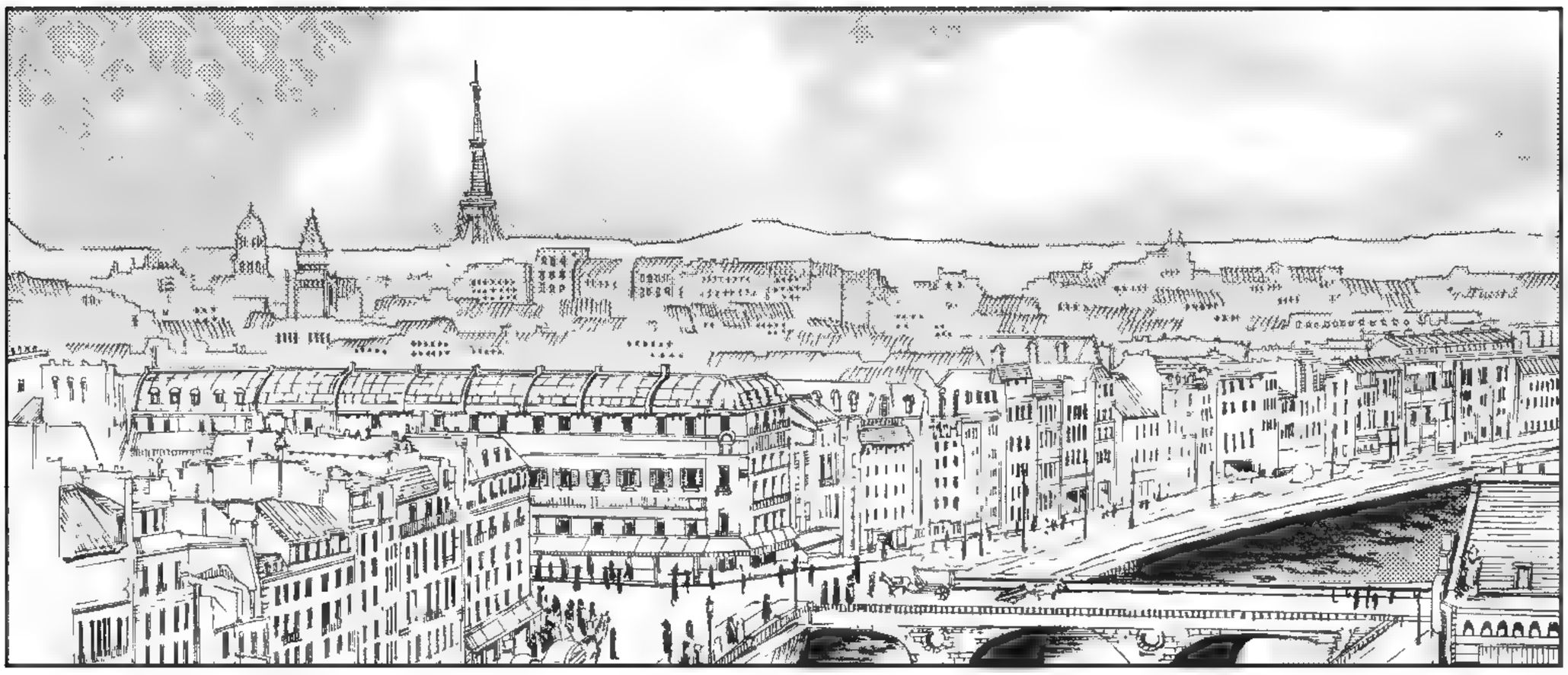


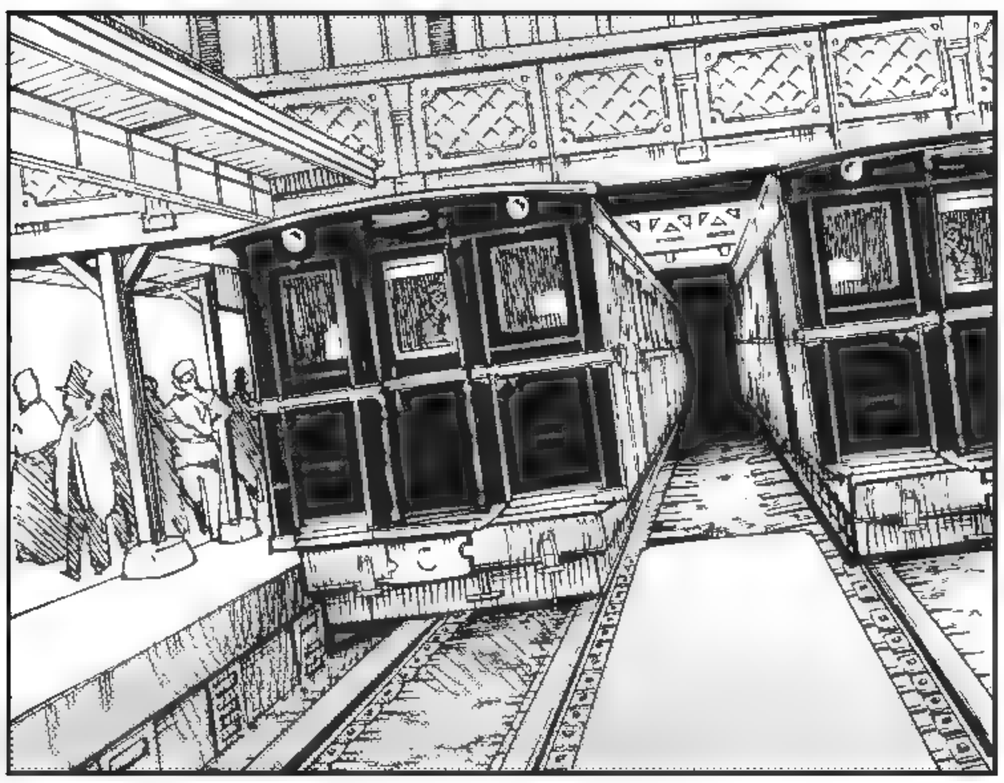


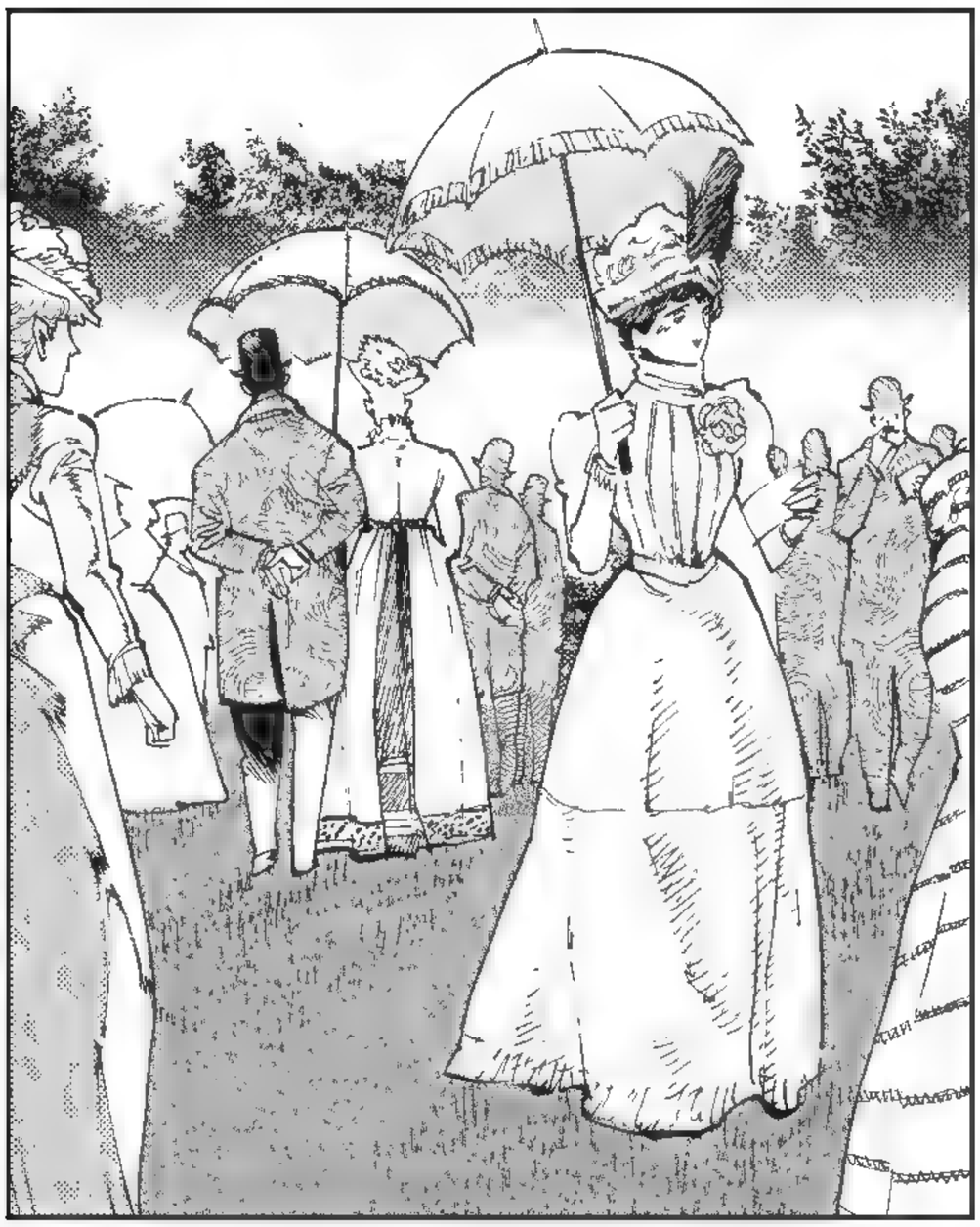












HM? SOMETHING'S WRITTEN ON IT.

IT'S SO FAINT I CAN'T READ IT.

FATE LAID... STRANGE ROAD...?

HE SLEEPS...

WE'LL LEAVE YOU BEHIND.

COME ALONG, NOW! HURRY!

WAIT!
LET'S GO, CATHERINE.
C'MON.

JEANVALJEAN
1833

Il dort. Quoique le sort fût pour lui bien étrange,
Il vivait. Il mourut quand il n'eut plus son ange.
La chose simplement d'elle-même arriva,
Comme la nuit se fait lorsque le jour s'en va.

(He sleeps. Although his was a strange fate
he lived. He died when his angel departed.
This all came to pass naturally
as the night follows after the day.)

JEAN VALJEAN
1769 - 1833

Les Misérables

de Victor Hugo

Paru en 1862

traduction en japonais Yoshio Toyoshima

Les Misérables END

LES MISÉRABLES

Do you ever give up?!

I'm gonna make a name for myself as a slave trader in America!

*In the original work, Thénardier uses the money Marius gives him to go to the U.S. and become a slave trader.

BONUS MANGA

Vol.7

How I felt when I read the original work for the first time.

Aah!

Waa!

The anxiety I felt wondering if I could do the story justice in manga form. I'll never forget!

Bwah haha!

At a total of thirty-three chapters, the *Les Misérables* manga is complete!

Coloring using something other than Copics! This project was full of new challenges!

Drawing manga digitally for the first time!

My first monthly serialization!

!!

And the support of your editor, your brilliant staff, and all your great readers!

That I was able to see it through is thanks to the *Monthly Shonen Sunday* editorial department.

PWah!

LAND! LOOK! AMERICA, DEAD AHEAD!!

and look into all the movies, the musical, and everything else!

I refuse!

Father!

I'm not dyin' here!

I'd be honored if it encourages you to look deeper...

If this manga is your first experience with the world of *Les Misérables*...

STAFF

Izuo Aki

Yasui Tatsuhiro

Komatsu Namuko

EDITOR

Nakajima Yukari

I hope we'll meet again in another manga!

Au revoir!

Les Misérables the manga

CONCEPT NOTES

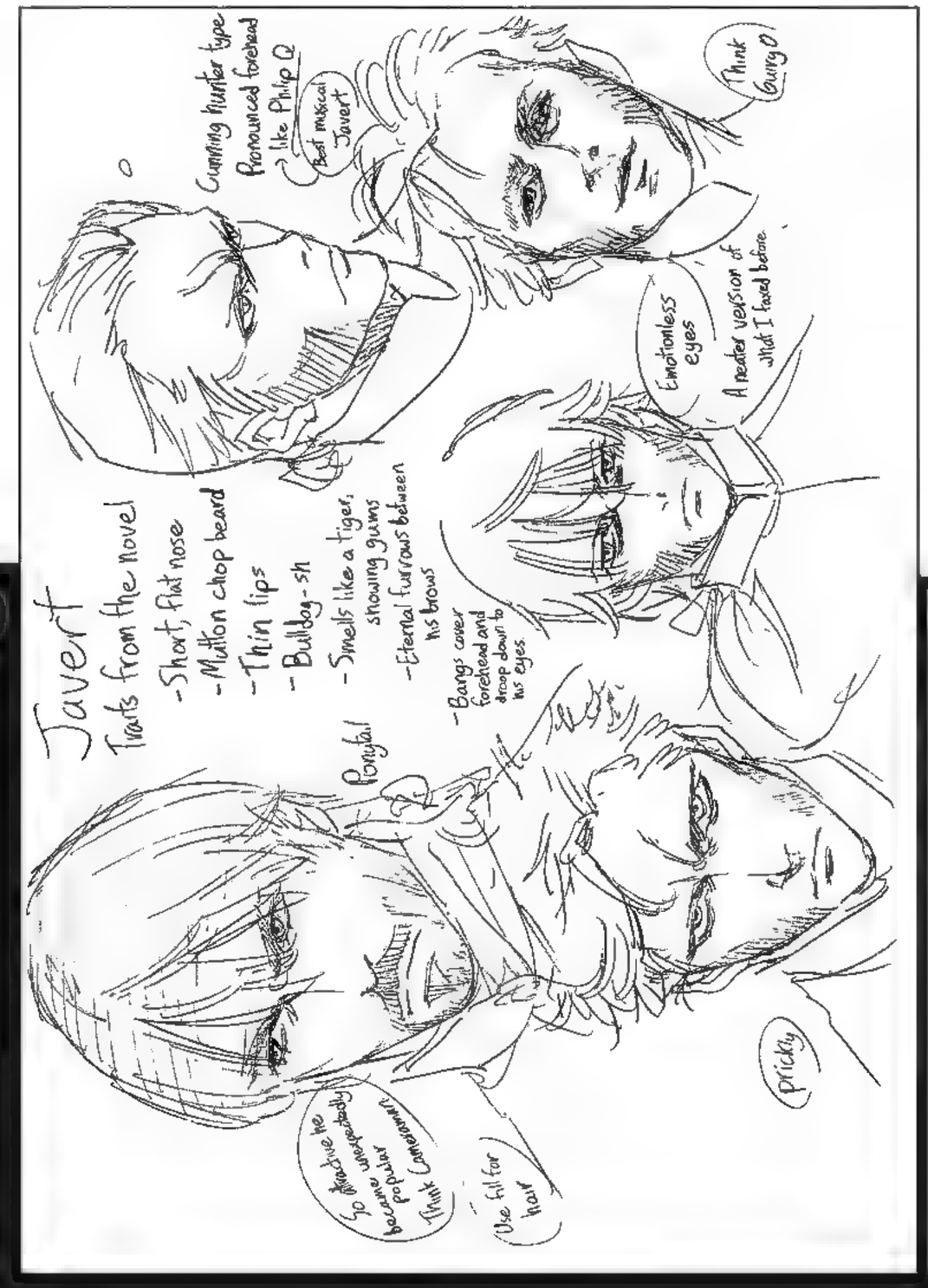
EARLY CHARACTER DESIGNS FROM BEFORE THE BEGINNING OF THE MANGA.

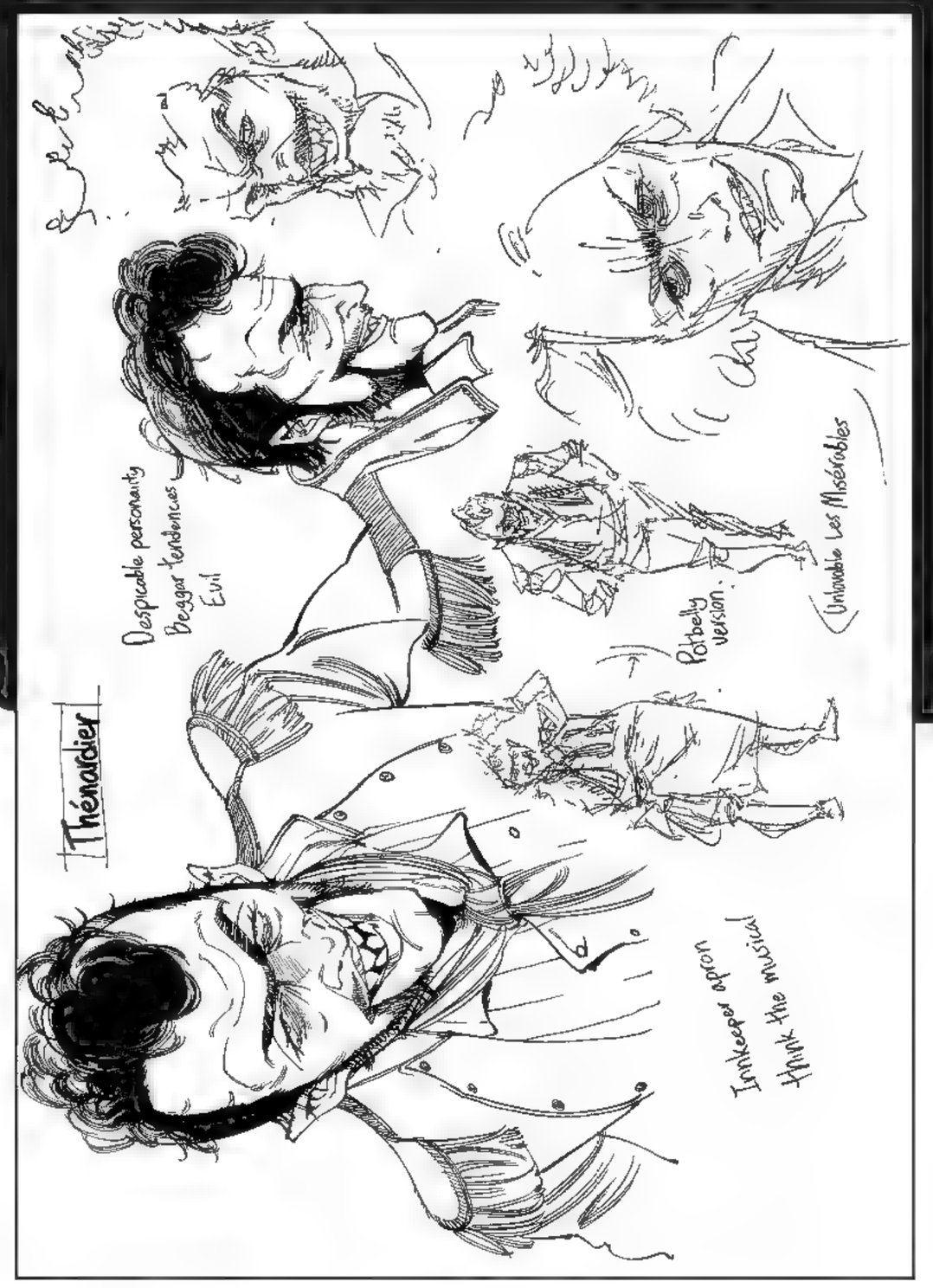
These are the first sketches I drew, when I was figuring out the style I wanted to use for the manga. They bring back memories. (Arai)

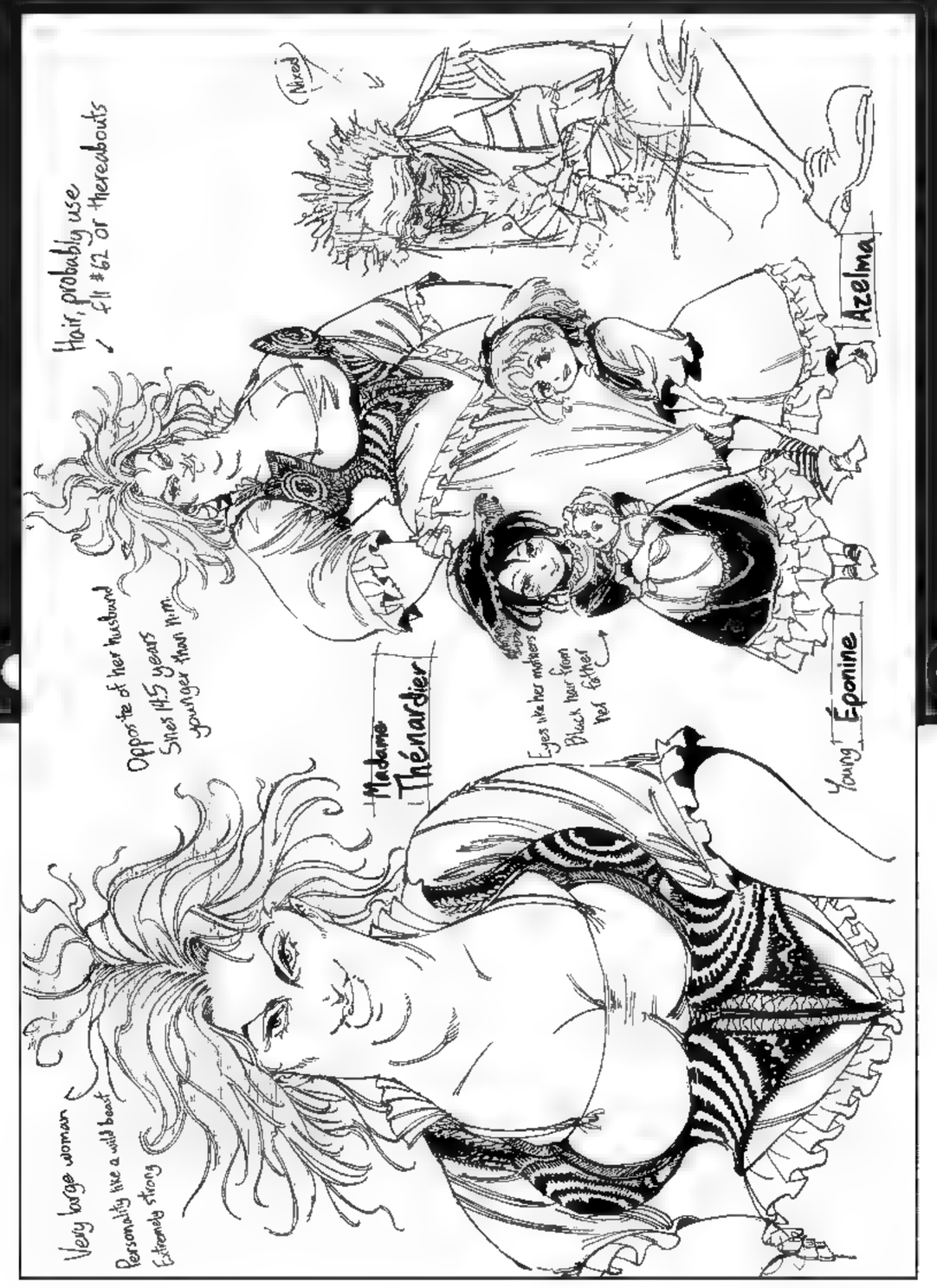
I agonized the most over Jean's design. The theme I went for was kindness and elegance, with a bit of inner yakuza. (Arai)

*Anime character name, perhaps used as visual reference.

The idea was doing the opposite of Jean. Silence and motion. Sun and moon. Javert's image came together for me pretty quickly. (Arai)

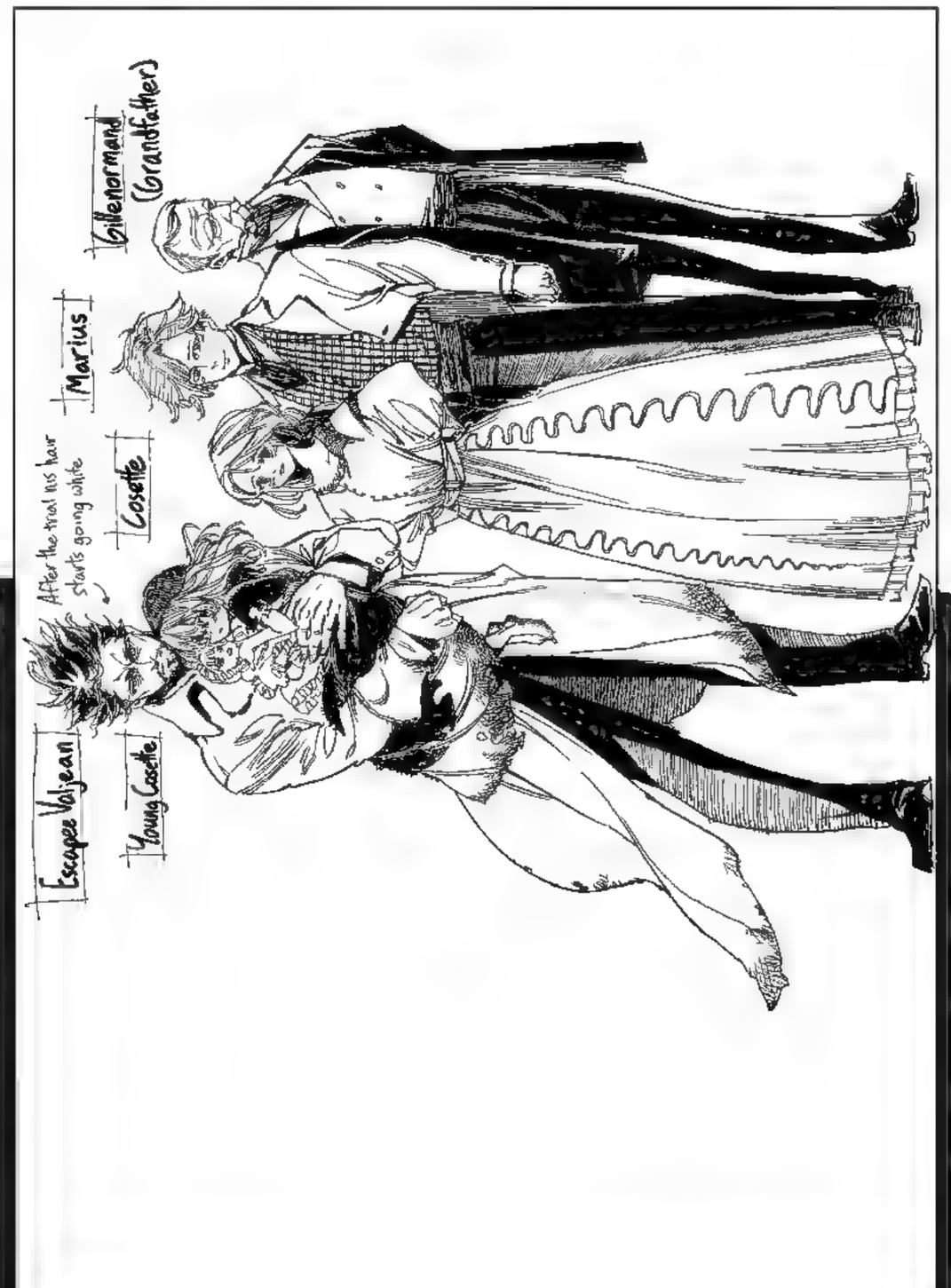


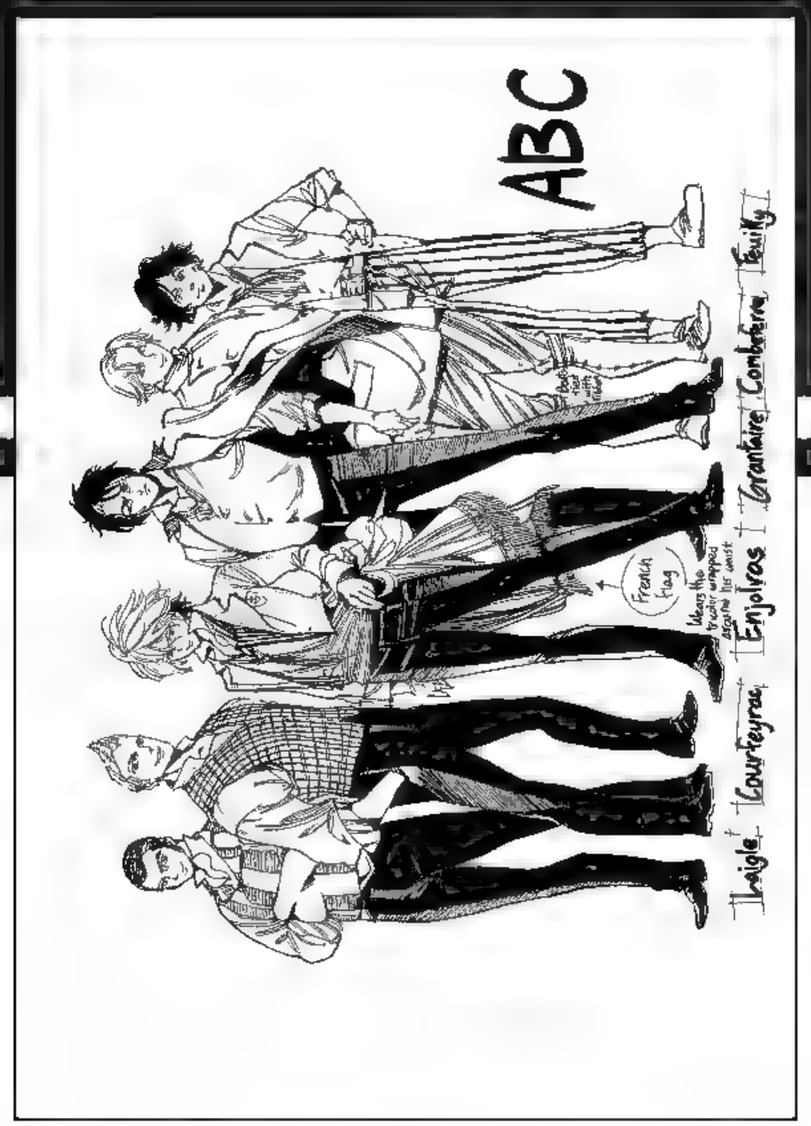




With Thénardier, I used the description Hugo wrote of him as the base, subtracted some of the beefiness and added more cunning. (Arai)

Since Cosette is blonde, I made Éponine dark-haired as a contrast. Gavroche got his red hair from his mother. (Arai)





A handful of these designs changed from the start. Grantaire especially switched two or three times. I like how he ended up in the final version. (Arai)

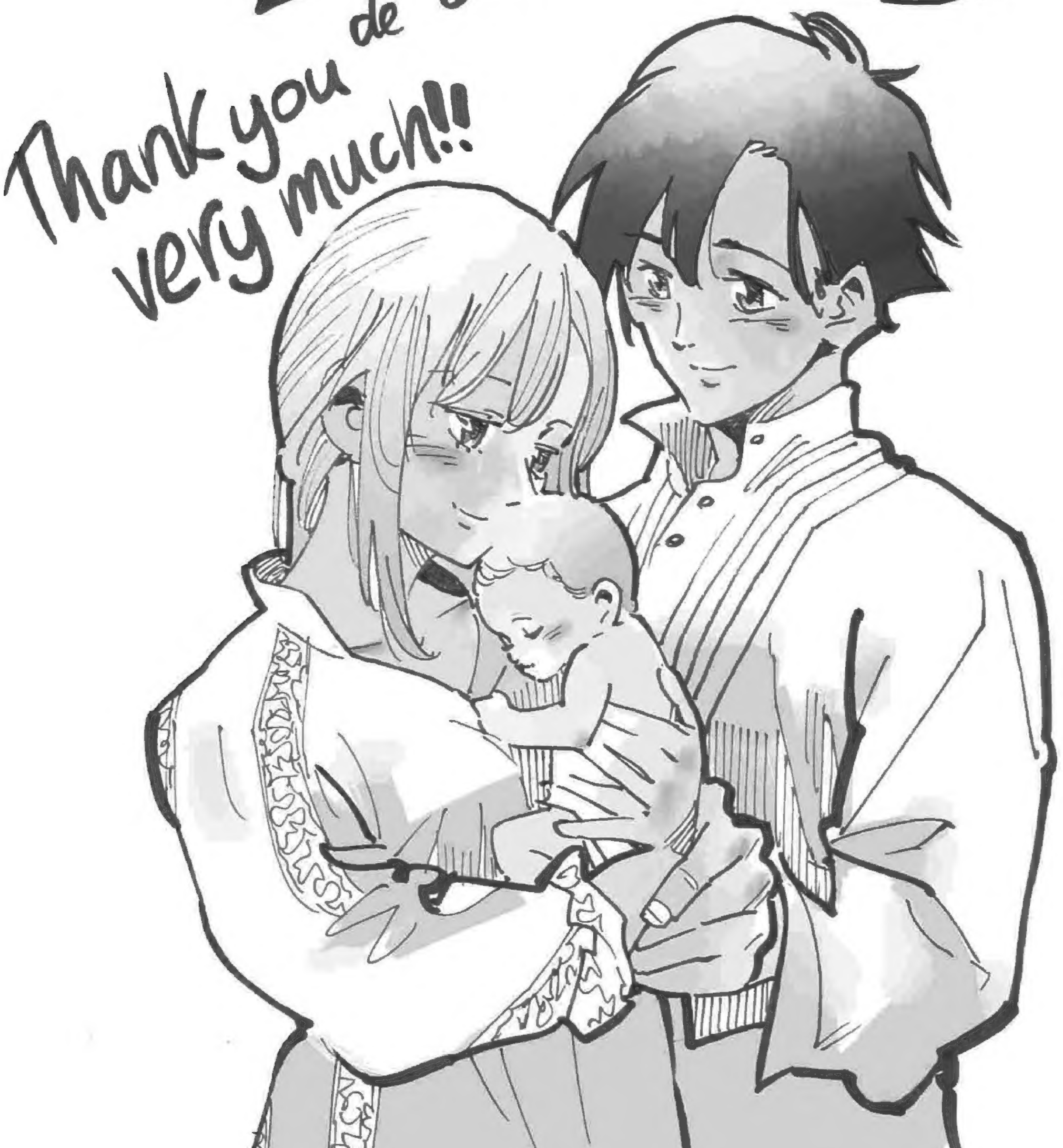
MANGA

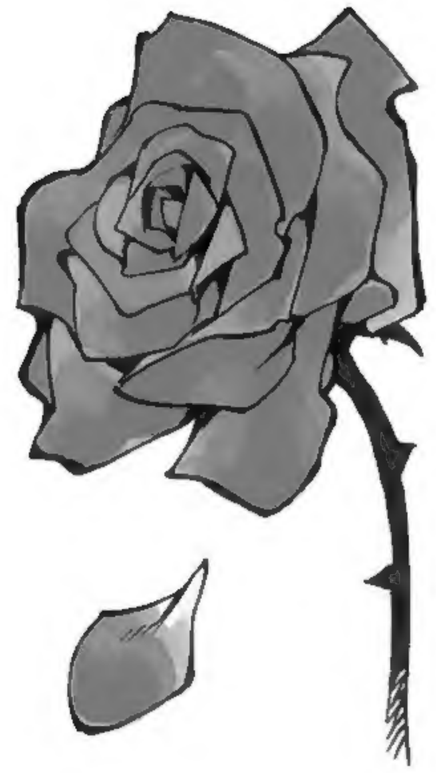
LES MISÉRABLES

de Victor Hugo

END

Thank you very much!!



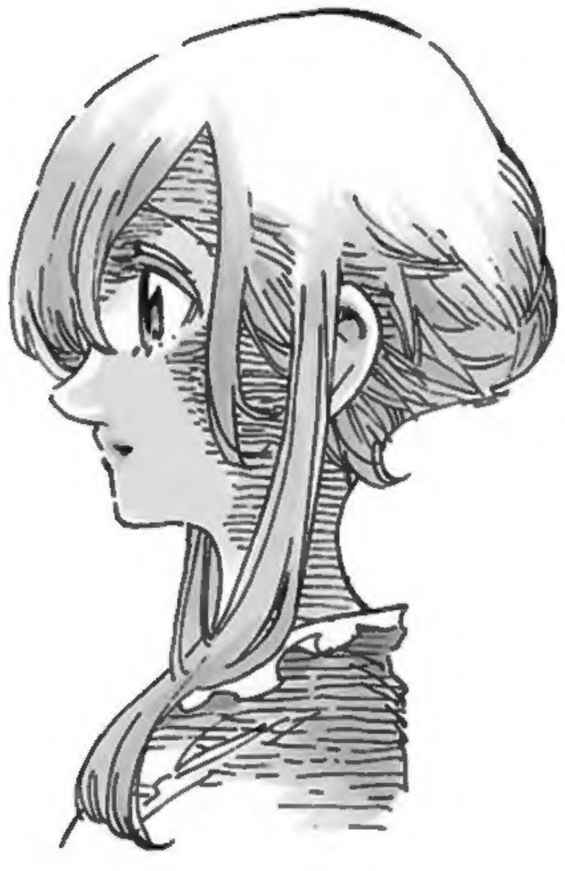


TAKAHIRO ARAI

There's one scene I've considered the "other climax" since I started serializing the story. It's in this volume.

Not much story remains. I'm going to give it my best all the way to the ending.

Two years and eight months. If you include the preparation time, almost three whole years. The time I spent with this work was wonderfully fulfilling. Here is the final volume, with my humble gratitude. I hope you enjoy it.



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

LES MISÉRABLES the manga

story and art by **TAKAHIRO ARAI** based on the novel by **VICTOR HUGO** **OMNIBUS 4**

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LES MISERABLES Vol. 7-8
by Takahiro ARAI
Original Story by Victor Hugo
This story based on Japanese translated edition by Yoshio TOYOSHIMA

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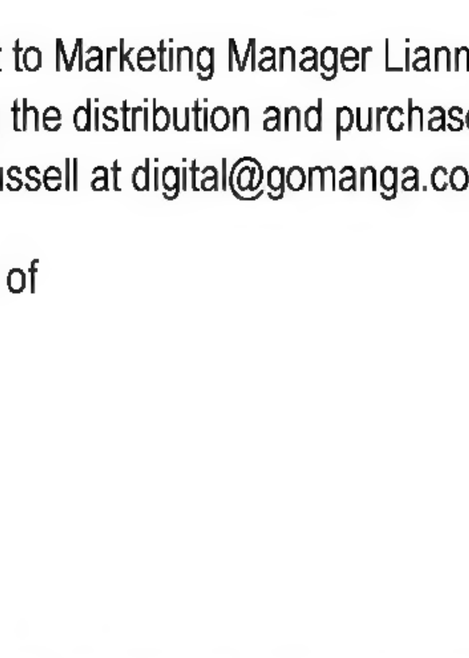
READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



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POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Men whose minds are aflame with idealism gather at the Corinthe, in the center of Paris, to stage a rebellion! Marius and Valjean have an unexpected reunion at the barricades, and then part ways equally unexpectedly. The long night of revolution dawns into a morning of celebration. Paris is in a festive mood as Cosette and Marius are blissfully married. While the couple bask in their joy, Valjean withdraws into lonely darkness. But when crafty innkeeper Thénardier exposes the whole truth to Marius, what fate will befall the unfortunate Jean Valjean? Victor Hugo's immortal hymn to the spirit of humanity reaches its climax here, in the powerful conclusion of *Les Misérables*!